

## **I Am Kloot**

### **"From Your Favourite Sky"**

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Do you dare, Take a breath  
Do you dream of a tragic death  
I know you do  
Do you wail, do you weep  
Do you sing yourself to sleep  
You delicate flower

And so what is love? And who am I?  
To dare to pull the stars from your favourite sky

You were born, Far from joy  
You're every girl and boy  
you know you are, you know you are  
And you dress, Like a dame  
And you burn on a catholic flame  
By the hours, by the hours

And so what is love? And who am I?  
To dare to pull the stars from your favourite sky  
You possess, s'avoir faire  
Put cheap bleach on your hair  
You know you do, You know you do  
Do you dare, Take a breath  
Do you dream of a tragic death  
You delicate flower

And so what is love? And who am I?  
To dare to pull the stars from your favourite sky  
And so what is love? And who am I?  
To dare to pull the stars from your favourite sky

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