

## **Perry Blake**

### **"We Are Not Stars"**

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I could kill a hundred times a day  
Just to find something that I would want to save  
Don't you know who owns the stars ?  
Controls the sea ?  
When i stop to catch it all, it passes me.

We are not stars  
WeÂ're nothing but descendants  
Of butlers and attendants  
We are like cars  
Rusting in a graveyard  
With some forgotten saviours.

I could host a funeral tonight  
Lift her dress and kiss her while she's still alive  
She who kept a swallow in her mouth  
Just to make it think that it was flying south.

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WeÂ're nothing but descendants  
Of butlers and attendants  
We are like cars  
Rusting in a graveyard  
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