

Asylum Soul "Closer To The Stars"

Visit "Closer To The Stars" on MotoLyrics.com

Caterpillar crawling up the big phone pole

Is there somebody that you want to talk to?

You know that pretty soon you'll be able to fly

How is this going to affect you?

Do you think it might wreck you?

Your friends might reject you, say you took it too far

You said you want to be want to be want to be be

Hooked on glossy pictures and drugs I've never seen

We'll treat you with advice from a fashion magazine

One day she just walked into that magazine

I wonder if she'll ever come back

And they all said she would crack

They said her mind was one track,

Said she took it too far, you said you

Want to be want to be, want to be, want to be, closer to the stars

Every time you move your lips

Let me give you a few tips

Yesterday you were too young

Tomorrow you will be too old

To regret all the things you've done who're you trying

to hustle?

Somebody you wanna show your muscle?

Second hand excuses never went too far

What's this scene you're making?

Your ideas have been taken

We'll seek when you awaken alone in someone's car

You just stood there shaking, stood there shaking

They said you were faking, you said you

Want to be want to be, want to be

Closer to the stars, closer to the stars

Visit <u>Asylum Soul</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.