

## The Auteurs

### "DONÇ© TRUST THE STARS"

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Who cares about  
your mystic lies  
Is it a claim to some reality  
I found myself barefoot  
on stones  
I donç£~ think  
æ...-t was meant to be?  
I donç£~ think  
æ...-t just had to be?

So how can it be pre-arranged  
When thereæŠ~ no order anyway  
I found myself barefoot  
on stone  
I donç£~ think it was destiny  
It wasç£~ in the stars that day

Good fortune smile  
On my ascendant star  
Take head, small talk  
Donç£~ trust the stars

I know itç£— insufferable  
Visionary can be so vain  
To think that somewhere  
Thereç£— a path for you  
I know itç£— make  
it seem mundane  
It makes it all seem  
so mundane

Good fortune smile  
On my ascendant star  
Take head, small talk  
Donç£~ trust the stars

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