

## Dishonor the Stars

Elvis Costello

If you wake and chance to look above you  
There's one I named to show how much I love you  
Hanging up high

Poets long have written and have sung  
Of moonlight and some distant satellite  
And when we're young we wish upon them

Other men may only dream to kiss you  
But it's not a thrill like this  
Put your lips a little closer to my cheek  
Then whisper, then speak  
So, tell me if you know  
How deep can this thing go?

Honey will still desire the flowers  
And there will be a love like ours  
Until the sky dishonours the stars

What in the world would all this amount to?  
If I can't tell you how much I want you  
On such a night the sky might dishonour the stars  
Disown and dishonour the stars

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