

## Even the Stars

I Am Kloot

Did you crack the sky wide open  
To find what was inside?  
Not quite what we were hoping  
A case of do or die  
Did we cross the bridgeless gulf of chatter?  
Did we say just one thing that mattered?  
Did we skate the cold water of reason?  
Invigorate the logic of it's reason?  
Even the stars die

In the end, what do things matter?  
God knows I've half a mind  
So I sparkle and then shatter  
God knows I'm not unkind

I'm the queen of street-light conversations  
Idle dreams, fatal fascinations  
Feel the clout, the clamour and the clatter  
Feel the love as day begins to shatter  
Even the stars die  
I'm the queen of street-light conversations  
Idle dreams, fatal fascinations  
Feel the shout, the clamour and the clatter  
Feel the night as day begins to shatter  
Even the stars die