

Secrets of the Stars

The Milk Carton Kids

The only time I ever heard the voice of God
Was in the silence of the night in the arms of the one I love
Staring at the ceiling up above
Like it contained the secrets of the stars

Any time I ever woke up in a dream
I saw my shadow there staring back at me
Moving through the walls and wondering
As all the world rose up inside of me

And I long to hear the melody
That one time played inside my mind
And to love another helplessly
So breathing feels like putting out a fire

Any time my life flashes in front of me
I see a child there as if on a screen
Standing in the shadows flickering
For a moment I know what it means

All this time I lived inside a memory
Daylight creeping in through a crack in the weathered seams
Severing the ties and trembling
Losing all the voices in the wind

And I long to hear the melodies
That one time played inside my mind
And to love another helplessly
So breathing feels like putting out a fire