

# Hanging in the Stars

Clare Maguire

I'm looking up, breathing in  
Like no one here lies  
These small town, sulphur skies  
Swim through my eyes

I've been drinking  
With my secrets  
Hanging in the stars

I grab that half-moon  
Under the lake  
And taste the glory  
Of a cloudy day

Well, I am wasted  
There's a madness  
Hanging in the stars

Far away from Mars  
Lay silent stars  
Are hanging in the stars  
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