

Star Cecil...left me alone...torn  
This folding brush I found in store I fell through  
Too good to turn around  
And you gave me much more to hold  
Believing you here I dissemble  
So now I'm sore, dissatisfied all the time remembered you told me  
Said over the hills, catch me far away,  
Far away...

Well now maybe,  
We were so good enough to fly by  
But now that summer died  
We'd be so, we were going back for mine

Star Cecil...my heart in your hands...stone  
Turn me to full, I'm empty I need you  
So now I wait, for your return, capture, a present departure  
Too tired, but I best be going home

Well maybe,  
We were so good enough to fly by  
But now that summer died  
We were so, we were going back for mine  
So now I'm hard, down, deeper  
Enough to well bury my love tonight  
Oh now I'm never gonna go back there  
Star Cecil where'd you go tonight?

Bored, I miss you

Ooh yeah sore, we taste  
Remember three years ago  
Said bring me here please release my own tile  
Now that summer died  
You're wrong  
Sore...we taste  
Remember three years ago  
Said bring me here please release my own tile  
Now that summer died  
You're wrong

Star Cecil...bring me home  
Guess it's time to catch my own star...

Well now maybe,  
We were so good enough to fly by  
Well now that summer died  
We were so, we were going back for mine  
So now I'm hard, down, deeper  
In us when it's so good enough to fly by  
Well now I'm never gonna go back there  
Star Cecil where'd you go tonight?