Shining stars painted gold
The higher they go
The harder the fall, the fall
Time on the road, the highs and lows
When I come home don't feel like I belong

My world becomes smaller the older I get
I've learnt not to mistake strangers as friends
I'm sorry I hurt you
I never meant to

I don't wanna be alone
When I'm too tired to try
I don't wanna be alone
When all the stars are aligned

I pushed you away, turned my wounds into blades I'm weak but I tried to look strong
Bitter and faded
I keep on pretending I'd rather be left alone
I know that I was wrong
Don't let me be alone

When it gets dark
When it gets cold
You wrap me up
You wrap me in your love
In your love

We're all getting older You're my winter, you're my spring Let's get together

The world's getting smaller You're my summer, my everything Let's get together