

Funny how the star looks far away
And it makes me sad to be surrounded
There's no more chest that I can do to change
But in my dreams I see you dying
And the world keeps going round the sun and the moon
And you and I somehow in between
We are poorblesly waiting for the sky to fall down
I put my hands up don't look around
Sometimes we can't forget just where we are
Sometimes it's hard to look around you
It's seen to move but never very far and I don't know why
I can rebelled it
And the world keeps going round the sun and the moon
And you and I somehow in between
We are poorblesly waiting for the sky to fall down
I put my hands up don't look around