

Dishonor the Stars

Elvis Costello

If you wake and chance to look above you
There's one I named to show how much I love you
Hanging up high

Poets long have written and have sung
Of moonlight and some distant satellite
And when we're young we wish upon them

Other men may only dream to kiss you
But it's not a thrill like this
Put your lips a little closer to my cheek
Then whisper, then speak
So, tell me if you know
How deep can this thing go?

Honey will still desire the flowers
And there will be a love like ours
Until the sky dishonours the stars

What in the world would all this amount to?
If I can't tell you how much I want you
On such a night the sky might dishonour the stars
Disown and dishonour the stars

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