

Barely A Star

Frans

The city lights, they shine bright when I'm with you
You left me here with a bottle of the truth
We could stay apart for eleven years
'Cause I'm barely a star and you're the atmosphere

Untouchable thing about you is the distance
A game of chess but I prefer twister
Odds are high that we ever crash, my dear
I'm barely a star and you're the atmosphere

Some people, they wait for opportunity or chance
A common mistake, we surely stand further apart
But I would rather have this, I know you're unaware
'Cause I'm barely a star and you're the atmosphere

Untouchable thing about you is the distance
A game of chess but I prefer twister
Odds are high that we ever crash, my dear
I'm barely a star and you're the atmosphere

We are way too close, but still so far
We are way too close, but still so far
We are way too close, but still so far
We are way too close, but still so far

Way too close
Still so far
Way too close
We are way too close, but still so far
Aah, aah
Naah, aah

(We are way too close, but still so far)
Untouchable thing about you is the distance
A game of chess but I prefer twister
(We are way too close, but still so far)
Odds are high that we ever crash my dear
I'm barely a star and you're the atmosphere