

Coldstar.

Gallant

You
Lead me where you are
Like footprints in the dark
Your candy-coated heart

When
There's thunder in my head
I count sheep in my bed
Wanna count on you instead

My cold American star
I wanna be where you are

You
Color in the lines
With shades of black and white
And it hooks me every time

My cold American star
I wanna be where you are
My cold American star
I wanna be where you are