

# Starry Night

Patrick Park

Well I remember back when I was young  
And king of all my days  
How I never used to worry about a thing  
But time it turns that page  
Coz now my head is set to spin  
My worries start where my worries end

And everyone's making me promises that burn like city lights  
But I'd trade every single one of them for a starry night  
Well my mind don't race like a spoilt child  
And I feel the warm wind blow  
Rolling down some dark highway  
Far far away, from this big show

Well living everyday in this strange parade, it gets under my skin  
It's always things you think you want the most that turn to cage you in  
Until you make the same mistakes, time and time again

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But I'd trade every single one of them for a starry night  
Well my mind don't race like a spoilt child  
And I feel the warm wind blow  
Rolling down some dark highway, far far away  
Down some dark highway, far far away  
From this big show