

Stars

Rebeka

What would you do with the songs you will make?
What would you do with the stars you'll finally get to?
And all the stars will shine bright
with me
with me
forever
till the end

What would you do with the songs you will write?
What would you do with the stars you'll finally get to!?
And all the stars will shine bright
with me
with me
forever
till the end

Paririririririritititiri
Parirararatatarata
Paririririririritititiriti pta

Baby
Listen to this
Hey!
This is the dream of every man
Baby listen listen to this
Listen to this song about me burning out
Your reason is your endless oh heartache
But I'll grow
I will grow like the stars

Hey riches! You will pay out.
Hey preachers! You will forgive.
And you, you bitter boys...
Come on
Come on

What will you do with the songs you will make?
What will you do with the stars you'll finally get to?
Your reason is your endless oh heartache
But I'll grow
I will grow like the stars

Paririririririritititiri
Parirararatatarata
Paririririririritititiripta!