

## 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

Pariririririritrititiri  
Pariraratatarata  
Pariririririritititiriti 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

Pariririririritrititiri  
Pariraratatarata  
Pariririririritititiritipta!