

# Look Up At The Stars

Shawn Mendes

Look up at the stars, they're like pieces of art  
Floating above the ground

It's a Friday night  
And the street lights are all saying your name  
They always say your name  
Before you go home, I should let you know  
I'm so glad that you came  
I know that we went late

But look up at the stars  
They're like pieces of art  
Floating above the ground  
You know we could fly so far, the universe is ours  
I'm not gonna let you down

I am feeling so lucky (Lucky, lucky, lucky)  
The sun shining down on me (On me, on me, on me)  
Got these angels all around me  
I'll never be alone

Look up at the stars, they're like pieces of art  
Floating above the ground  
You know we could fly so far, the universe is ours  
And I'm not gonna let you down

Finally, we've met, now the lights are set  
It's taken us'till now  
To be together in this town, yeah  
A couple of years we've been making plans  
Somehow you always seem to understand  
So let me spend the night in wonderland with you

I am feeling so lucky (Lucky, lucky, lucky)  
The sun shining down on me (On me, on me, on me)  
Got these angels all around me  
I'll never be alone

Look up at the stars, they're like pieces of art  
Floating above the ground  
You know we could fly so far, the universe is ours  
And I'm not gonna let you down