

Don't Trust The Stars

The Auteurs

Who cares about
your mystic lies
Is it a claim to some reality
I found myself barefoot
on stones
I don't think
'It was meant to be'
I don't think
'It just had to be'

So how can it be pre-arranged
When there's no order anyway
I found myself barefoot
on stones
I don't think it was destiny
It wasn't in the stars that day

Good fortune smile
On my ascendant star
Take heed, small talk
Don't trust the stars

I know that it's insufferable
Visionary can be so vain
To think that somewhere
There's a path for you
I know it makes
it seem mundane
It makes it all seem
so mundane

Good fortune smile
On my ascendant star
Take heed, small talk
Don't trust the stars