

# Stars Align

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Trust yourself  
One, two, three, go

All my life, was always going somewhere  
But when I got there, I would long for somewhere else  
Wide river dreams  
While missing out on tributary streams  
In mania, the crazier the schemes

Nowadays are better enigmatic  
Read the map, we live a life nomadic  
No guarantees  
I follow where my intuition leads

So I'm waiting  
Open, I'm waiting  
And taking back the moment  
Oh, hoping all the stars align  
The stars align

I'm waiting  
Oh, I'm open, so I'm waiting  
And I'm taking back the moment  
Oh, hoping all the stars align

Emptiness is when you long for something  
And when it comes,  
well, then you long for something else  
Some strange malaise  
Is written there on every single page  
It's the story of the modern age

Take the moment out of automatic  
Wild wheeling, do you feel ecstatic?  
No guarantees  
Just follow where your intuition leads