

Oh My Stars

Andrew Belle

Have a seat upon this branch of mine
It's been a while honey I think I feel fine
I see the question mark a top your spine
I've got a ladder honey won't you let me climb
Tell me all about your foreign wars
And all about the photographs that line your drawers
Cause I know a lot about closing doors
But not enough about what opens up yours

Oh my my
Oh my stars
Everything you see is ours
Or it could be if you would try
I wish you would
I wish you might
Oh oh
If everything you've said to me has been true
Then all my stars are leading me to you
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Have a seat upon this branch of mine

It's been a while honey won't you take your time
And I see the question mark a top your spine
I've got a ladder honey wont you let me climb

Oh my my
Oh my stars
Everything you see is ours
Or it could be if you would try
I wish you would
I wish you might
Oh oh
If everything you've said to me has been true
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