

The stars and me were speaking,
They told me you were leaving.
If Jupiter is moving,
Then maybe you should stay.

Heaven doesn't know me,
As much as you have shown me.
Your happiness is happy,
My envy is in rage.

Turn low the radio.
Silence resume again.
Fly high the brightest light.
Don't let me put you out.

Green eyes on a blue-eyed child.
Please can you stay (a while).

Maybe I'll wait, until my thoughts about you change,
And the love that I once had returns again.