

## Put Back the Stars

Blindside

Put back the stars  
I'm out of shape tonight  
Pinhole black velvet  
Navigation-skills got lost with the fading light  
It was there not more then a second ago  
Now what do you know, what i do know  
Is just not good enough to make things right  
Put back the stars  
I'm out of place tonight

Ain't it something to know your lost

I hoist my sail  
Through there is no wind in sight  
And i close my eyes to feel the fresh breeze  
Paint the inside of my eyelids bright  
Fill the sky with your breath  
Cause you know im out of mine  
Let the sky burn and i will inhale  
Without a fight  
I hoist my sail  
And i'll just wait for you tonight

Ain't it something to know you have lost

Black tar surrounds me now  
But life is the next door neighbor  
On the outside there is just absence  
But when i close my eyes  
All i see is your face

Ain't it something to know you're lost  
Ain't it something to know you're lost  
Ain't it something i know i've lost