

Hanging in the Stars

Clare Maguire

I'm looking up, breathing in
Like no one here lies
These small town, sulphur skies
Swim through my eyes

I've been drinking
With my secrets
Hanging in the stars

I grab that half-moon
Under the lake
And taste the glory
Of a cloudy day

Well, I am wasted
There's a madness
Hanging in the stars

Far away from Mars
Lay silent stars
Are hanging in the stars
Hanging in the stars

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