

Stood out in the rain  
Let it soak me down  
Before I called you...I called you.  
Didn't see me there  
Hidden by the rain  
Beneath your window...But I saw you.  
Putting on your face before the  
Mirror on the wall  
Dreaming that the looking glass  
    was me...  
Catching your fondest gazes  
Living through your fickle phases  
I love you.  
And it's getting easier each day  
To weep about you  
Harder every night to sleep without you  
How many years must I be driven  
By this dream  
Of love with you?  
Spend my dimes on phones  
Trying just to talk but  
You don't answer...you let it ring.  
Spend my nights alone  
Catching falling stars to  
Give to you, love,  
They're just for you.  
For stars fall every time a  
    lover has to face the truth  
And far too many stars have  
    fell on me.  
And as they trail the skies  
And burn their paths upon my eyes  
I cry.