

## Starcrossed (lovers Of The Night)

Diamond Head

Flyin' high, starcrossed lovers of the night  
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You're flying high into a sky of screaming stars  
Across a universe erected in your heart  
Where tomorrow always comes from yesterday's departed  
Crimes  
Designs  
Mischief on your mind  
Venus in her chariot of fire draws her flame  
Passion pours herself a drink and calls you by her name  
Slippin'  
Slidin'  
Sacrificing love for something nameless  
that seems a little nearer to your dreams are here  
Take another cup of sin and fill it up  
Take another sip of hemlock to your lips  
Be deceived by lies and you're flying high

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A kind of atrophy affected you at birth  
So instead of living you decided you were dead  
Lovers of the night in your confusion  
You stand and then you fall

In your illusion  
And you'll try flyin' high  
You better come down, still flying high  
You better come down, you're on the moon  
You better come down