

The Stars Look Familiar

I Am Kloot

and i dreamed of the stars so much, they seem familiar
like once what was your lovers touch, just reached back to kill
you
and if you ever go astray, i'll say that i knew you
tomorrow's the same as yesterday, so what good will that do you
?

to fall upon ourselves each night,
and crawl like vampires from the light
later on well well they all say,
they never cared much anyway

i've dreamed of myself so much, i now seem familiar
like once what was my lovers touch, reached out to thrill you
and if we ever go astray, i'll say that i knew you
tomorrow's the same as yesterday, what good will that do you?

you're on your marks and off your face
hung out in some exotic place
and in your hand but out of reach
once more you go into the breach

we fall upon ourselves each night
and crawl like vampires from the light
later on then they all say
they never made much anyway

and i've dreamed of the stars so much, that they seem familiar
like once what was your lovers touch, just reached back to kill
you
but if you ever went astray, i'd say that i knew you
tomorrow's the same as yesterday, so what good will that do you
?

you're on your marks and off your face
hung out in some exotic place
but out of reach, within your hand
something you don't understand