

Spit At Stars

Jack Peñate

Living with no reason, dwarfed, alone, imprisoned;
Wonder why I'm here at all?
Why I'm even trying, destined to be filing;
The higher you reach the harder you fall.

And then you say:
We're all the same, all got our dreams
Loose at the seams.
'Cause we all spit at stars,
We all spit at stars,
We all spit at stars.

Unifying fact, however we act when we feel
We've not made our true goal.
Something we can see, but not reach or be
Can leave you dead in a hole.

Dreams are the same; we're all the same,
All got our dreams loose at their seams
'Cause we all spit at stars,
We all spit at stars,
We all spit at stars.

You don't get what you don't deserve.
Don't expect the world with know what, that's absurd.
Learn to spit up towards the stars,
'Cause who knows soon, your spit will land on Mars.

And then you'll say:
We're all the same, all got our dreams
Loose at their seams.
'Cause we all spit at stars,
We all spit at stars,
We all spit at stars.