

# Underneath The Stars

Kate Rusby

Underneath the stars I'll meet you  
Underneath the stars I'll greet you  
There beneath the stars I'll leave you  
Before you go of your own free will

Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me  
Underneath the stars you left me  
I wonder if the stars regret me  
At least you'll go of your own free will

Go gently

Here beneath the stars I'm mending  
I'm here beneath the stars not ending  
Why on earth am I pretending?  
I'm here again, the stars befriending  
They come and go of their own free will

Go gently

Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me  
And Underneath the stars you left me  
I wonder if the stars regret me  
I'm sure they'd like me if they only met me  
They come and go of their own free will

Go gently

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Go gently