

## Written in the Stars

LeAnn Rimes

I am here to tell you we can never meet again  
Simple really, isn't it, a word or two and then  
A lifetime of not knowing where or how or why or when  
You think of me or speak of me or wonder what befell  
The someone you once loved so long ago so well

Never wonder what I'll feel as living shuffles by  
You don't have to ask me and I need not reply  
Every moment of my life from now until I die  
I will think or dream of you and fail to understand  
How a perfect love can be confounded out of hand

Is it written in the stars  
Are we paying for some crime  
Is that all that we are good for  
Just a stretch of mortal time

Is this God's experiment  
In which we have no say  
In which we're given paradise  
But only for a day

Nothing can be altered, there is nothing to decide  
No escape, no change of heart, no anyplace to hide  
You are all I'll ever want, but this I am denied  
Sometimes in my darkest thoughts, I wish I'd never learned  
What it is to be in love and have that love returned

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