

# Dying Star

Lee Aaron

Vacant words  
Fall, like rain  
An' softly crash  
Down, in vain

Clothes are strewn  
We kiss, and lie  
The naked truth  
Sweet suicide

We fall, like a dyin' star  
No angel dust, no divine lust  
Could stop it burnin' out  
Turn down the lights my love an' fall, like a star

Like nails of fate  
Through, a work of art  
Darkness creeps  
Through this heart

Planted a weed and it grew into greed  
Destroyed an' denied  
Nothin' left here to feel nothin' left that is real  
Just you, and I

We fall, like a dyin' star  
No angel dust, no divine lust  
Could stop it burnin' out  
Turn down the lights my love an' fall, like a dyin' star

Senses in a crush gotta clear a little dust, an' let it fade away  
Bittersweet place it's a bittersweet erase  
Slowly wasting away

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