

## Child Star

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Lost little child star  
You stand on the stage  
Your head in your hands  
While you cry  
You feel so afraid  
That your beauty will fade  
Into the indigo sky  
Glamorous, beautiful, tragic and doomed  
Always someone new close behind  
All those tears, or just nails  
Which harden your heart  
What will I find when I look in your eyes?  
I'll find that beauty is all in your mind  
We grow and we bloom  
Our glow fills the room  
And we spend our short times  
In the sun  
But like the leaves in autumn  
We fall to the ground  
Spent...too young  
I'm lost like you're lost  
I'm in need of your shine  
I'm unsure of the world just like you  
Child star, oh child star  
Look inside your heart  
For beauty, oh beauty is you  
Oh beauty, oh beauty  
Is you