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