

The Stars We Are

Marc Almond

Do you remember
Those hazy amber days
We were but children
Having the time of our lives
We had no regard, no respect
A floor was a bed
And a bed held the mysteries of life
They had to end
But so soon?
And to sit in the dark
Of my lonely room
Made it all seem so cruelly real
Say no goodbyes, no regrets
For the things that we said
How we said
That we only wanted an answer
To our dreams
We wanted an answer to our dreams
Ignorance is bliss
When adulthood we can resist
To embrace the years with grace
What a waste
What a waste
The fun we had
The fun we'll have
Reckless immaturity
For stars we are
And stars we'll be
Just you and me
For stars we are
And stars we'll be
Just you and me