

The Old Star

Missy Higgins

Touch down on the old star
Scan to the left, scan to the right
Little to report but dust and rubble
Little to report
Ash and ice

Report back from the old star
Scan to the east, scan to the west
Signs of struggle, human belief
They were not of nature
But elite
So sad

Tears for the old star
So sad
Tears, tears, tears
Tears for the old star
Tears
Tears for the old star
Tears for the old star

Last report from the old star
Scan to the north, scan to the south
Everything here was once perfection
Everything here destroyed by self
So sad
So sad

Tears, tears for the old star
Tears for the old star
Tears
Tears for the old star
Tears, tears, tears
Tears for the old star
Tears
So sad
Tears for the old star
Tears for the old star