

# The Stars

Patrick Wolf

I saw, I saw the stars tonight  
Mama, I saw the stars tonight

Mama, I saw the stars tonight  
Orion, the plow, are burning bright  
Cannot recall of where I drove  
An empty lane, the lonely road  
Home

I saw, I saw my star tonight  
Mama, the stars are burning bright  
And it came clear, that the light years  
Are here at last

At left, at right.  
The death, the life  
As all unseen  
Came into sight  
The pull, the scales  
The dark, the light  
Mama, Papa, voila! The night!

The night...

So now to the one with the never ending invisible scars,  
Look up. Look up! The stars!