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Spoken:
As Miss Tender looks back,
She writes a love letter,
From the future,
Making no attempt to obscure her,
Desire,
Her desire,
Her desire to live in the past,
Sung:
Oh my night sky,
Is full of stars of David,
Oh they all try,
To catch my eye and show me what they're made of,
But I already know,
I know that they're old,
I know that an old star has a soul,
When I die,
A laser beam sent back a box for you,
And tucked inside,
Was a photograph of all the things we meant to do,
But never found the time,
In your heart you know how hard I try,
Look above you know where I reside,
In my night sky,
Spoken:
She wants him to understand,
That they had unearthed each other,
And the scars endured,
Because the stars alive in her,
That cursed wish,
That I made,
On an eyelash,
It changed forever my destiny,
It's still coming true,
It's still getting the best of me,
I cannot get rid of it,
I cannot get rid of it,
At the top of a hill,
A small clearing in the rain,
Thunder and lightning all around,
He was a gentleman in every sense of the word,
It was our town,
All colour was erased by the light of the moon,
It was only a light rain,
We got not soaked through or anything...
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