

# So Many Stars

Simon Carly

Maybe I didn't love you  
As I turn onto Union Square  
Maybe I didn't love you  
As I slip my token into the turnstile  
Maybe I only need to think about the past  
You can understand  
As I wedge myself between two boom-box boys  
On the A train

Maybe I don't love you now  
As I check out a brand new stove  
Walking by a kitchen-wares store on Lex  
Maybe I just needed to love  
Anyone at all

Maybe I won't ever love you again  
As I walk into Manny's for some strings  
Maybe we won't ever be friends

Could I have needed to love the dark  
As I try to avoid a Jakey on Broome  
Could I have conjured you  
On imaginary avenues

Well maybe I need to merge with the all  
As I stare at the sunset over the Hudson  
And there you'd become one of  
So many stars

What if I couldn't tell you apart  
What if I couldn't pick out your face  
What if I didn't love you  
Didn't love you  
There are so many stars

What if I couldn't pick out your face  
Or find your hands  
There are so many stars

What if I didn't love you  
But what if I do  
How will I know  
What will you do  
When I find you  
There are so many stars

What if you're out there  
And I just didn't see you  
I could lose you just like that  
Maybe forever  
There are so many stars  
So many stars  
There are so many stars  
There are so many stars