

Little Star

Stina Nordenstam

Little Star
So you had to go
You must have wanted him to know
You must have wanted the world to know

Poor little thing
And now they know

Little Star
I had to close my eyes
There was a fire at the warehouse
They're always waiting for a thing like this

Came driving from all over town
For you
Little Star

Laudamus adoramus te Domine
Laudamus benedicimus Domine Deus
Laudamus benedicimus Domine Deus
cum Sancto Spiritu in Gloria Dei Patris

For you
Little Star