

## Tiny Star

## The Forecast

Up to heaven, down to hell  
Which of these is better?  
I don't want to miss it  
I don't want to miss you  
Can I meet you there?  
I can't see through all the dark in my eyes  
I may never see anything again

Build me up so high  
So I can almost kiss your face  
Facing the morning is always easier  
Golden sunlight dancing through the day  
You tiny star  
Up to heaven, down to hell  
Rock and roll is better  
Don't want to keep it  
Don't want to keep you  
'Til you want to stay