

Untouchable

Weeping Willows

After every lonely day
Comes a long and lonely night
The shooting stars are satellites
It's pitiful

I love you secretly
You're beautiful, unreachable
It's such a soulful waste of time
When I watch you I feel alive
I feel alive

You're an angel, I'm on the ground
I keep following you around
My footsteps make a lonely sound
It's pitiful