

Black, Hardly Star-Crossed Lovers

I used to hide,
I used to cry a lot,
but now I don't
It's you, you.
When you smile
the whole world's sky,
when you smile
I'm a star in that sky
It's you, it's you.
And we're barely friends,
we're hardly star-crossed lovers,
but who cares?
It's you, it's you.
When you smile
the whole world's sky,
when you smile
I'm a star in that sky.
It's you, it's you.
It's you.