

# 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.