

# BrainStorm, Billions Of Stars

Billions of stars are falling down  
without touching the ground  
We shine thru the night  
And when you fade away with a smile  
my existance is not worth while  
alone in the sky

Just a little more, and I'll know beyond the known  
Just a little more, no, no, let me go

One morning we'll find out - this is ours,  
spring and late winter hours  
and high windy sky  
The end of the world will arrive silently,  
will lull us to sleep, will set us free  
together we'll die

Just a little more, and I'll know beyond the known  
Just a little more, no, no, let me go

We've got to learn, how to stay awake  
and tell the real from the fake  
and to be wrong  
We have to sing, when we've got no voice  
We'll play with dusty toys  
and merge in the void

Just a little more, and I'll know beyond the known  
Just a little more, no, no, let me go  
Just a little more, and I'll know beyond the known  
Just a little more, no, no, let me go