

Dubstar, Stars

Is it asking too much to be given time,
To know these songs and to sing them?
Is it asking too much of my vacant smile,
And my laugh and lies that bring them?
But as the stars are going out,
And this stage is full of nothing,
And the friends have all but gone,
For my life, my God, I'm singing.
We'll take our hearts outside,
Leave our lives behind,
And watch the stars go out.
We'll take our hearts outside,
Leave our lives behind,
And watch the stars go out.
Is it asking too much of my favourite friends,
To take these songs for real?
Is it asking too much of my partner's hands,
To take these songs for real?
But as the stars are going out,
And this stage is full of nothing,
And the friends have all but gone,
For my life, my God, I'm singing.
We'll take our hearts outside,
Leave our lives behind,
And watch the stars go out.
We'll take our hearts outside,
Leave our lives behind,
And watch the stars go out.
We'll take our hearts outside..
We'll take our hearts outside..
Leave our lives behind,
And watch the stars go out.
We'll take our hearts outside,
Leave our lives behind,
And watch the stars go out.
We'll take our hearts outside,
Leave our lives behind,
And watch the stars go out.
We'll take our hearts outside,
Leave our lives behind,
And watch the stars go out.
And watch the stars go out.
And watch the stars go out.