

# Kirsty McGee, One Star

you left your tracks on the yellow sand  
where the sunlight slips into the sea  
you led the way with your two blind eyes  
and the only one to follow was me

you took a boat down by mitchell's ride  
i rode with you i rode with you  
although the waves there were suicide  
the only one to follow was me

i was blinded by you  
i was blinded by you  
i was blinded

i lie awake now almost every night  
trying to figure you out trying to figure you out  
where one star blazed on the line of the sky  
the only one to follow was me

i was blinded by you  
i was blinded by you  
i was blinded

some might say i'm the foolish one  
to ride with you to ride with you  
one star dies one more becomes a sun  
and the only one to follow was you

seawater on my hands, saltwater on my face  
cold water - there he lays  
best stop following you