

Patrick Wolf, The Stars

I saw I saw the stars tonight
Mama, I saw the stars tonight

Mama I saw the stars tonight

Orion, the plow, the burning bright
Cannot recall where I drove
An empty lane, the lonely road home.

I saw, I saw my star tonight
Mama, the stars are burning bright
And it came clear that the light years
Are here and lost.

At left, at right
The death, the life
And all unseen came into sight.
The pulls, the scales
The dark, the light
Mama, papa, voila, the night.

So now to the one with the never-ending
And the invisible scarves
Look up, look up, the stars!