## Suspyre, Fallen Stars

Coming through the ashes of another man I tend to stumble over truth I never dreamed that I would find my angel Standing in my point of view

With nothing left to lose You'll miss heaven the most

Tell me I'm missing the best thing in my life Whisper in my ear To let the stars fall in my hands Then fall into you

Just the simple mysteries of sleep As I wake myself to the sounds of your name Find the traveler's desire in me That leaves me longing for the same place

Tell me I'm missing the best thing in my life Whisper in my ear To let the stars fall in my hands Then fall into you

Watch the melodies that pass us by Hanging gently to the fragrance in the wind The more I wait to welcome the stars into my hands Should let the beauty of this loneliness come in

Tell me I'm missing the best thing in my life Whisper in my ear To let the stars fall in my hands Then fall into you