

Andreyana Triana, Draw the Stars

While the people sleep, I lie awake
Encased in dreams that carry me
To a distant sound to undertake
I feel its way
Even though I am helpless of
The force above
And even though I can't see far
I hold on tighter and draw the stars
While the birds fly, I sink below
Into the cloth and weeping willows
Binding me to the wood
A shelter from a world of good
And even though I am helpless of
The force above
Even though I can't see far
I hold on tighter, draw the stars
Upon my page
And while the wind blows
I open my arms
And just let them go
Even though I am helpless of
The force above
Even though I can't see far
I hold on tighter and draw the stars
I hold on tighter and draw the stars
Draw the stars...