

# Bag Raiders, Shooting Stars

It's late and I'm awake  
Staring at the wall  
Open up my window  
My head floats out the door

No one else around  
The shimmer takes my eye  
I lift my head  
I'm blinded by the sky

Feel my weight in front  
Following the sound  
It moves away so fast  
I fall down to the ground

I know there's more to come  
Jump back to my feet  
And I only see ahead of me  
Chasing down the street  
(down the street, down the street, down the ...)

Came out to a shooting star  
But she moves so fast  
That I can't keep up, I'm chasing  
I'm in love with a shooting star  
But she moves so fast  
When she falls then I'll be waiting

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