Brandtson, As You Wish

in a box under my bed I have kept them safe from all the world and every one wished upon in some way but that never works out

burning bright and burning out disappear and then fall down are they special or just broken dying and moving on?

am I always wrong?
can you see it?
there's another one right there
and it's falling
'cause it's finished
being a star
can you feel it?
does it mean as much to you?
honestly

(am I that wrong? is it me every time? show me how to take this as you go on and on)