

Cindy Alexander, I See Stars

You don't know me
but I know you
I recognize you from my last life
When I was a fool
You are everything I wanted to be
And you know everything I used to believe

You don't walk a straight line
Watch out for the land mines
Take me from my manger
God I love the danger in your eyes
Could you blow out the light
So...

I see stars
on the ceiling
and butterfly wings on the walls
And I'll hear Whitman
crying through the cracks of the floor
Is that the ghost of me?

Yeah you own your own circus
I wanna ride your merry-go-round and round
until I can remember my mission
You can be my father now
Take my confession

I don't walk a straight line
Lost you on a land mine
I fell for a stranger
But oh I loved the danger in his eyes
when he started to cry
And...

We saw stars
on the ceiling
and butterfly wings on the walls
And we heard Whitman
crying through the cracks of the floor
Is that the ghost of us dancing down the hall?

You will see their hands raised
Tell me who is due praise
No one else can save you
But God I love the questions in your eyes
I wanna go there tonight

We'll see stars
on the ceiling
and butterfly wings on the walls
And we'll hear Whitman
crying through the cracks of the floor
Is that the ghost of me?
Is that the ghost of me?
Is that the ghost of me?

I see stars
on the ceiling