I am Kloot, The Stars Look Familiar

I dreamed of the stars so much, they seem familiar Like once what was your lovers touch, just reached back to kill ya and if I ever go astray, I'll say that I knew ya

Tomorrows same as yesterday, so what good will that do ya

To fall upon ourselves each night

and crawl like vampires from the light

and later on well they all say

They never cared much anywayI've dreamed of myself so much, I must seem familiar

Like once what was my lovers touch, reached out to thrill ya

and if we ever go astray, I'll say that I knew ya

Tomorrows the same as yesterday, what good will that do ya

You're on your marks and off your face

Hung out in some exotic place

and in your hand but out of reach

Once more you go into the breachWe fall upon ourselves each night

and crawl like vampires from the light

and later on well they all say

They never made much anywayand I dreamed of the stars so much, they seem familiar

like once what was your lovers touch, just reached back to kill ya

But if you ever went astray, I'd say that I knew ya

tomorrows same as yesterday, so what good will that do ya

You're on your marks and off your face

Hung out in some exotic place

But out of reach within your hand

Is something you don't understand