

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 anyway I'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 breach We fall upon ourselves each night
and crawl like vampires from the light
and later on well they all say
They never made much anyway and 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