

# Jewel, Be Still My Little Heart

Gray sky  
No one's out there  
To help me find  
My way home

And half a jar  
Of salsa  
Is in my fridge  
It's been there weeks

But I'm afraid if I wish tonight  
My lucky star will be out of sight  
It's only when the moon is high  
I start to miss you standing by  
Oh, be still, my little heart

A thousand things

Fill each day  
Grocery lists  
? ? ? ? the ? car?

Now crowded rooms  
Make it easier  
To forget  
I'm alone

It's only when the moon is high  
I start to miss you standing by  
But I'm afraid if I wish tonight  
My lucky star will be out of sight  
Oh, be still, my little heart

Oh, be still, my little heart