

# Lou Lou Safran, Aquarius

My Aquarius his head is full of stars  
When his age comes he'll heal all our scars  
My Aquarius his head is full of stars  
When he sings it's like a thousand guitars

I just wanted him to know  
When I am with him I am home  
Tie a pretty string around the moon  
Put it in his hand because we've got nothing to lose  
Mic stand in the corner of your room  
I have one at home and it makes me think of you

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I've got a poppy pick its worn out round  
Found it underneath your bed now my favorite color's red  
Played your old guitar when i was new  
Who knew so many rock stars look so much like you  
I just wish that you could see  
Without lifting a finger you're everything you need to be

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Smooth sailing from here on out It's always within not without  
Looking to closely but we'll figure it out  
Because everybody wants to be an astronaut

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