

# Radish, Little Pink Stars

Barefoot in the sand,  
wishing God would lend a hand.  
Wave after wave comes crashing down,  
washing away a little more ground.  
Seems to me that's how all things are.

Giving and taking little pink stars.  
I want the world to know that you're mine,  
I want to touch you.  
I want the world to know that you're mine,  
I want to feel you from the inside.  
I want the world to know that you're mine,  
I want to touch you.  
I want the world to know that you're mine,  
I want to touch you.

Walking along with the ocean at my heels,  
loving the way the water feels.  
Up in the sky something catches my eye,  
as bright as a star in the northern sky.  
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giving and taking little pink stars.

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