

# Silje Nergaard, How Am I Supposed To See The

I won't disown  
Those things my heart has sown  
The blame is mine alone  
I made this fickle heart my own  
But how am I supposed to see the stars  
How am I supposed to see that far

I see the cost  
Of all this heart has lost  
And how those dice were tossed  
In lives this fickle heart has crossed  
But how am I supposed to see the stars  
How am I supposed to see that far

How am I supposed to start  
And change an ever changing heart  
Light some corners of a mind  
That isn't there for me to find  
How am I supposed to see  
The stars you say are meant for me  
How am I supposed to praise  
Those stars with eyes I cannot raise

Maybe I'm supposed to say  
I'm walking tall on feet of clay  
Resting only when I check  
The albatross around my neck  
How am I supposed to see  
The stars you say are meant for me  
How am I to see

But how can I  
Who lent my heart the lie  
Now lift up heart and eye  
And may the fickle heart see sky  
And how am I supposed to see the stars  
How am I supposed to see that far