

Smoking Popes, Stars

Your dreams of love would come true
If you'd only dream that I'm in love with you

Look up at the stars tonight
And guess which one I wished upon
If I were a lucky guy I don't think I'd know what to do
I don't think I'd know what to do

Your eyes, your smile, your hair
Maybe someday I won't have to pretend
But how do I know that I have even got a chance with you?
What good is it if I won't end up with you anyway?

So I'll follow the moon back home
Maybe this is all too soon, I don't know

Look up at the stars tonight
And guess which one I wished upon
If you can find it will my wish come true?

Can you see something in the stars tonight?
Can you see something written in the stars tonight?
Written in the stars tonight