

Stina Nordenstam, Little Star

Little star
So you had to go
You must have wanted him to know
You must have wanted the world to know

Poor little thing
And now they know

Little star
I had to close my eyes
There was a fire at the warehouse
They're always waiting for a thing like this
Came travelin' from
for you
little star

Little star
So you had to go
You must have wanted him to know
You must have wanted the world to know

Poor little thing
And now they know
for you, little star