

The Scene Aesthetic, Boats And Birds

If you'll be my star, I'll be your sky
You can hide underneath me and come out at night
When I turn jet black and you show off your light
I live to let you shine
I live to let you shine
You can sky rocket away from me
And never come back if you find another galaxy
Far from here, with more room to fly
Just leave me your stardust to remember you by
If you'll be my boat, I'll be your sea
Depth of pure blue to proke curiosity
Ebbing and flowing, and pushed by a breeze
I live to make you free
I live to make you free
And you can set sail to the west if you want to
Pass the horizon 'til I can't even see you
Far from here, where the beaches are wide
Just leave me your wake to remember you by
If you'll be my star, I'll be your sky
You can hide underneath me and come out at night
When I turn jet black and you show off your light
I live to let you shine
I live to let you shine
You can sky rocket away from me
And never come back if you find another galaxy
Far from here, with more room to fly
Just leave me your stardust to remember you by
Stardust to remember you by