

# Trembling Blue Stars, With Every Story

Tears flowing down the line  
I listened as you cried.  
The world had come down to  
two people in two rooms.

Now and then I'd hear the smallest voice.  
I know I wasn't strong.  
I know I had a choice.  
Though you try to tell me otherwise,  
it's shining out of you,  
it's in your eyes open them wide.

This is special and you know it too  
we say we differ, but do you think we do?  
What more would you like?

I understand and then... then again, I don't;  
while part of me does, part of me won't.

When we see a chance to be loved  
who knows what we're capable of?  
Every story tells me this would last.  
You make my heart beat twice as fast.  
I see that girl who only wants to daydream.  
As if we're going to lose what we have found.  
You won't be so easy to be around.  
I'm lost in you but you won't be losing me.  
I'll fight it soon but not now, please, not just yet, please.