

Stars

By Tom Moon

Paint me a picture,
Write me a verse.
Playing games,
In your summerhouse,
Under Stars.

And I say,
Its gonna be okay.
And I say,
Its gonna be okay.

Saw you in a feeling,
Of better days.
Felt you in the sea breeze,
You touch my skin and I let you in.

And I say,
Its gonna be okay.
And I say,
Its gonna be okay.

Cos darling we will run,
Far away from here.
Darling we will run.

And I say,
We're gonna be okay.
And I say,
Its gonna be okay.
And I say,
Its gonna be okay.
And I say darling it will be okay.