Tiny Star

The Forecast

Up to heaven, down to hell
Which of these is better?
I don't want to miss it
I don't want to miss you
Can I meet you there?
I can't see through all the dark in my eyes
I may never see anything again
Build me up so high
So I can almost kiss your face
Facing the morning is always easier
Golden sunlight dancing through the day
You tiny star
Up to heaven, down to hell
Rock and roll is better
Don't want to keep it
Don't want to keep you
'Til you want to stay

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