Next Year

Twinkle Twinkle Little Rock Star

I'm in the sky tonight
There I can keep by your side
Watching the wide world riot
And hiding out
I'll be coming home next year

Into the sun we climb
Climbing our wings will burn white
Everyone strapped in tight
We'll ride it out
I'll be coming home next year

Come on, get on, get on
Take it till life runs out
No-one can find us now
Living with our heads underground

Into the night we shine
Lighting the way we glide by
Catch me if I get too high
When I come down
I'll be coming home next year

I'm in the sky tonight
There I can keep by your side
Watching the whole world wind
Around and round
I'll be coming home next year

Come on, get on, get on
Take it till I fall down
No one can find us now
Living with our heads underground

I'll be coming home next year
I'll be coming home next year
Everything's all right up here
When I come down
I'll be coming home next year

Say goodbye
Say goodbye
Say goodbye
Say goodbye

Come on, get on, get on
Take it till life runs out
No-one can find us now
Living with our heads underground

I'll be coming home next year

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