

Staring at the Star

Ben Kenobi

Staring at the star
It won't change
My dad won't come back
For another 3 years

Staring at my friend and her dad
Once in a while, they fight and reconcile.

Living with the fact that my dad is in prison was
Something that I got used to when I was young
What was really hard is to prove that I was never sad

People hold my hand
It won't change
My dad won't stay long
There's no hope but no fear

Like cherry blossoms fall
Like trees cast long shadows
Like a worn out lullaby

Living with the fact that my dad is in prison is
Something that I've gotten used to since I was young
What is really hard is to prove that I am never sad

Lyrics submitted by singuya.

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