

# In Your Palms

## Endless

In the morning you turn  
The stars in your palm  
Your throw them  
On the velvet sky like a gambler  
You smooth them with your palm  
Maybe you're trying to read them  
You smooth them with your palm  
To read them like blindmanBut the stars stick in your palm  
And you wake up again  
You let dream stray  
Among them, among dice  
On whose upper side  
Your Lesser Bear will shineMaybe dance in a circle  
And be surrounded by dots  
To fumble step by step in a circle  
And be surrounded by dotsA little is enough for you to read  
Between stars like in a dark

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>