

# Counting Stars On The Ceiling

## Stars

Les soleils couchants  
Revient les champs  
Les canaux, la ville entière  
D'hyacinthe et d'or  
Le monde s'endort  
Dans une chaude lumière  
Là, tout n'est qu'ordre et beauté  
Luxe, calme et volupté  
Took a taxi with Jean last night  
It was late and it was raining  
We live far away from each other  
And there was no desire  
I think it was more the dark night  
Or some lonely feeling  
When we got home, we were alone  
We fell in love with that feeling  
When we got home, we were alone  
We fell in love with that feeling  
Rain since Tuesday  
Barely found my way to the shop  
For the milk in the morning  
And the news of the world had turned around  
Then I heard you calling  
Saw you turn the darkened corner  
Then you were gone  
When I got home, I was alone  
I fell in love with that feeling  
When I got home, I was alone  
And I counted stars on the ceiling  
When I got home, I was alone  
And I fell in love with that feeling  
When I got home, I was alone  
And I counted stars on the ceiling  
I fell in love with that feeling  
When I got home, I was alone  
I counted stars on the ceiling  
I fell in love with that feeling  
I fell in love with that feeling

Songwriters

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