

# The Stars Look Familiar

## I Am Kloot

I dreamed of the stars so much, they seem familiar  
Like once what was your lovers touch, just reached back to kill ya  
And if I ever go astray, I'll say that I knew ya  
Tomorrows same as yesterday, so what good will that do ya? To fall upon ourselves each night  
And crawl like vampires from the light  
And later on well they all say  
They never cared much anyway I've dreamed of myself so much, I must seem familiar  
Like once what was my lovers touch, reached out to thrill ya  
And if we ever go astray, I'll say that I knew ya  
Tomorrows the same as yesterday, what good will that do ya? You're on your marks and off your face  
Hung out in some exotic place  
And in your hand but out of reach  
Once more you go into the breach We fall upon ourselves each night  
And crawl like vampires from the light  
And later on well they all say  
They never made much anyway And I dreamed of the stars so much, they seem familiar  
Like once what was your lovers touch, just reached back to kill ya  
But if you ever went astray, I'd say that I knew ya  
Tomorrows same as yesterday, so what good will that do ya? You're on your marks and off your face  
Hung out in some exotic place  
But out of reach within your hand  
The same thing you don't understand

Songwriters

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