Shooting Star

Air Traffic

Pretty, if the sun won't shine
I'll be coming out to meet you
I'll be there to make you minePretty, if the rain will pour
I'll be knocking at your window
I'll be begging you for moreIt is as if you've come along too soon
And I'm trying to fit you in
But I can't seem to followCutie, if it all falls through
We can piece it back together
I can learn to trust you tooYou're just too good to lose
And I can't refuse
So don't make me choose
Between the twoI'm fed up in here
In my atmosphere
Don't you know who you are
You're my shooting starPretty, teach me wrong from right
'Cause in love there are no answers
And in life there is no liePretty, if the sun won't shine
Now you've come this far to meet me
And I know, I know you're mineYou're just too good to lose
And I can't refuse
So don't make me choose
Between the twoI'm fed up in here
In my atmosphere
Don't you know who you are
You're my shooting starDon't you know who you are
You're my shooting star

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