

# From the Stars

## White Lies

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I saw a friend that I once knew at a funeral  
He took the time out to be seen  
His eyes kept glancing to the hour hand on the gold watch  
That he'd been given by a magazine He didn't cry when the priest gave the sermon  
Just pulled up the woolen collar on his fleece  
Crossed his arms, gave a sigh and checked the time again  
As he sat inches from the wife of the deceased He catches raindrops from his window, it reminds him how we  
fall  
From the stars back to our cities where we've never felt so small  
Raindrops from his window making puddles in his hands  
He sees how quick the water's rising as another raindrop lands He took a chauffeur driven car back to his hotel  
Passing through the city streets where he was born  
He said, "Driver, what's happened to these buildings?  
They all look run down and so alone" He took a shower in the bathroom of his penthouse  
Put the do not disturb on his door  
When the maid came in the morning  
She found him shivering on the bedroom floor He catches raindrops from his window, it reminds him how we  
fall  
From the stars back to our cities where we've never felt so small  
Raindrops from his window making puddles in his hands  
He sees how quick the water's rising as another raindrop lands He catches raindrops from his window, it reminds  
him how we fall  
From the stars back to our cities where we've never felt so small  
Raindrops from his window making puddles in his hands  
He sees how quick the water's rising as another raindrop lands

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