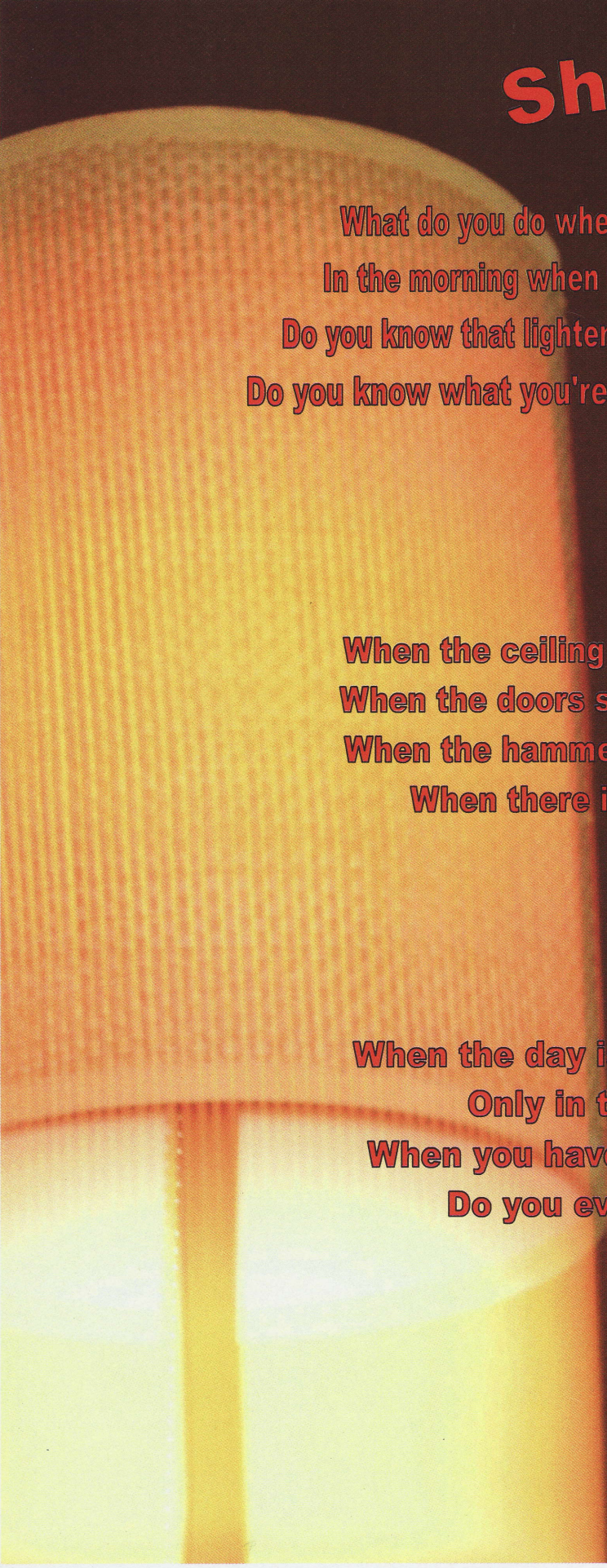




Shooting Star

What do you do when the lights turn themselves out?
In the morning when the sun is bigger than your house?
Do you know that lightening can strike the same place twice?
Do you know what you're looking at right before your eyes?

I want to go out...
I want to go out...
like a shooting star!

When the ceiling is reeling and the walls can talk,
When the doors swing both ways but will not shut,
When the hammer strikes the anvil sparks will fly,
When there is smoke there is always fire.

I want to go out...
I want to go out...
like a shooting star!

When the day is over and the sun goes down,
Only in the morning to rebound.
When you have already been over the edge,
Do you ever get to go back again?

I want to go out...
I want to go out...
like a shooting star!

Emily dare Culler 2009