

# Alison Krauss, Stars

Stood out in the rain.  
Let it soak me down,  
Before I called you...  
I called you.

You did not see me there,  
Hidden by the dark,  
Beneath your window,  
But I saw you.

When putting on a face for the mirror on the wall.  
Dreaming that the looking glass is you.  
Catching my fondest gazes;  
Living through my fickle phases.  
I love you.

Spend my time on 'phones,  
Tryin' just to talk,  
But you didn't answer...  
You let it ring.

Spend my nights alone,  
Catching fallin' stars,  
To give to you, love.  
They're just for you.

Stars fall every time a lover has to face the truth.  
And far too many stars have fell on me.  
And as they trail the skies,  
And burn their paths upon my eyes,  
I cry.

And it's getting easier, each day, to weep about you.  
Harder, every night, to sleep without you.  
How many years must I be,  
Driven by this dream of love with you?