

Elliot Minor, Lucky Star

I heard you fall
I thought of all the years we spent
They seem so far away now
A broken heart
Left undone
Tied to imagination
Letting go seems so hard
Lighting up and burning out

My lucky star

So I might try
To bring back what we had back then
Cause time is moving quickly now
(Ya-ay)
Still out of reach
Giving in I start to fall to pieces
Letting go seems so hard
Lighting up and burning out

My lucky star
(Ya-ay)
My lucky star
(Ya-ay)
My lucky star
(Keeps on burning out)(Ya-ay)
My lucky star
(Keeps on burning out)(Ya-ay)

And when, time tells me that we're moving on
Soon we'll fall to pieces
Soon we'll fall to pieces

'Til then we'll move too far
Gazing at that lucky star

My lucky star
(Ya-ay)
My lucky star
(Ya-ay)
My lucky star
(Keeps on burning out)(Ya-ay)
My lucky star
(Keeps on burning out)(Ya-ay)
Tonight