

Gothic Psychology - Shooting Star

{verse 1}

**Hello, how are you, I'm your subconscious
Silently speaking to you
Hey, remember the night you let it slip away?
What happened to you being a shooting star?**

**But hey man it's alright, if just for tonight
You want to slip and fade away into a lucid dream**

{preChorus}

**But darling, I'm afraid our ship is sinking
But darling, promise me you'll still remember**

{Chorus}

**But I don't want to fade away
But every shooting star must burn
And I still think of you every single day
But it's time for us to take the turn**

{verse 2}

**Aw man, it's coming to an end
Don't let your final chance bend
Who knows, you might
Make it through the night
Don't be afraid looking at her
In her pretty dress
I'm sure it won't make a difference
If you go confess**

{preChorus}

**Oh darling, I'm afraid our dance is coming to an end
Oh darling, don't let this be the last dance**

{Chorus}

**But I don't want to fade away
But every shooting star must burn
And I still think of you every single day
But it's time for us to take the turn**

{bridge}

**Before we crash
I'd like to have a word
Before we come down from this high
I'd like the chance to say goodbye
And everything I never got the chance to say
I'd like to compact into one large statement for you**

{drum solo}

{preChorus}

**And now I see, you were all in my head
I realize it as I sit alone in my bed**

{Chorus}

**I didn't want to fade away
But every shooting star must burn
You'll probably never love me the way I love you
Oh, oh I guess it's not meant to last**

{outro}

**Say bye
For me
For me**