

Abby Travis, Shoot For The Stars

There's an old tale or two
Bells that ring
Toll it true
Weather veins point it out
Wether facing north or south

Shoot for the stars
You might land on the roof
Shoot for the stars
You might land on the moon

Meteors fall from there
They go spinning through the air
Telescopes seek them too
Let their stardust shine on you

Shoot for the stars
You might land on the roof
Shoot for the stars
You might land on the moon