

Blip Blip Bleep, Stars

stare at me stare at you
different me
different you
a different way to stay the same
are we too young to act this old?
are we too old to act this young?
a different way to feel the same

I see you, you're staring at the stars
I see you, you're mending your own heart
trying to leave this behind
trying to close for the day
trying to land this plane
trying to leave this behind
trying to close for the day
and you're trying to land this plane

different got
between our ways
melt the lines
between our days
standing on the hours we got
grinding away your smile
drunk but not getting tired
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drunk but not getting tired

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