

# Lacuna Coil, Stars

Is it asking too much to be given time  
To know these songs and to sing them  
Is it asking too much of my vacant smile  
And my laugh and lies that bring them

As the stars are going out  
And this stage is full of nothing  
And the friends have all but gone  
For my life my god I'm singing

We'll take our hearts outside  
Leave our lives behind  
I'll watch the stars go out

Is it asking too much of my favorite friends  
To take this song for real  
Is it asking too much of my partner's hands  
To take this song for real

Is it asking too much  
Is it asking too much