

# Smoking Popes, Stars

Your dreams of love would come true  
If you'd only dream that I'm in love with you

Look up at the stars tonight  
And guess which one I wished upon  
If I were a lucky guy I don't think I'd know what to do  
I don't think I'd know what to do

Your eyes, your smile, your hair  
Maybe someday I won't have to pretend  
But how do I know that I have even got a chance with you?  
What good is it if I won't end up with you anyway?

So I'll follow the moon back home  
Maybe this is all too soon, I don't know

Look up at the stars tonight  
And guess which one I wished upon  
If you can find it will my wish come true?

Can you see something in the stars tonight?  
Can you see something written in the stars tonight?  
Written in the stars tonight