

## Look Beneath The Stars by Broken Pages

Look beneath the stars,  
To find the answer,  
To your question.

Decode the message from the radiowaves,  
Everything,  
Has its frequency,  
And you occur a whole lot to me.

Look beneath the stars,  
What do you see?  
It's a picture of you,  
It's a picture with me.

As the sea recedes back from the shore,  
I think back of how we were once before,  
The distant glimmer of the evening sky,  
And the horizon with the silver vibe.

I grasp for the memories that flew,  
Into the abyss where we renewed,  
Hope and despair,  
For better or for worse we shared.

I know that you are leaving me,  
And I think that's fine.

