

Wasted Falling Star

Are you sleeping, are you dreaming,
of a wasted, falling star,
are you crazy, or gambling,
in the city of the falling stardust,
and noises, and angels on my way,
through the streets of the town where
my baby could have been born and
grew up, and walked on the sideways of live,
cannot hold what was earlier, cannot take whats given,
and the faces in the clouds are crying cause of nobody
takes care of another, or a wasted falling star?

Are you sleeping, are you dreaming,
of a wasted falling star?
Who is crazy, or gambling in the city
of a wasted, falling star.

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