

Beneath the dome of scattered stars
I reach out to see and touch you
Stretch out my hand but you're still so far
You are eternally fresh and new

I'll make a wish, just what to say?
Up in the clouds where you hold sway
Full in bloom like flowers in May
Still don't know just what to say

On the horizon I see the setting sun
Dusk in its glory crowned in gold
I can't seem to shake the night to come
Still my heart in your hand you hold

And with the rising of the moon
Your face a symphony, a sight to see
Glittering brightly across the night sky
Still your hand holds this heart in me