

Rewrite the Stars

You know I like you,
It's not a secret I try to hide.
I know you like me,
So don't keep saying our hands are tied.

You know that I'm not a thief,
Your father's sending me miles away,
And out of reach you see,
But you're here in my heart,
So he can't stop me if I decide,
That you're my destiny?

What if we rewrite the stars?
Say you were made to be mine.
Nothing could keep us apart,
You'd be the one I was meant to find.

It's up to you, and it's up to me,
No one can say what we get to be.
So why don't we rewrite the stars?
Maybe the world could be ours,
Tonight.