

## Turn off the stars

I lift my eyes up to the mountains  
Where does my help come from  
My help comes from you  
Maker of heaven

So why does anybody tell me  
That the truth is in the stars  
Why does anybody tell me  
I'm shouting from the bottom of my lungs

Turn off the stars  
Cause truth is right where we are  
When all is done  
They surely won't remain so I say  
Turn off the stars  
Cause we're right where we are  
When all is done  
What will they say and who will hear them

My soul is still in every moment  
Of everlasting faith  
This love has everything to say  
About universal truth

I was born in cold November  
What's the matter with this  
To all the different constellations  
I'm shouting from the  
bottom of my lungs

Forget about the stars  
Forget about the lies and  
Put your eyes on the one who made them!