

A Billion Lights

It's the most beautiful thing to do,
looking up to the sky,
in silence,
just you.

There is something about sitting there,
in darkness,
under the one sky we all share,
cause somehow you become aware
of how irrelevant your problems are,
so tiny, so small,
Do they even matter at all?

There are a billion lights,
glowing in the sky,
while we live down here,
while we love and we cry,
they feel so distant,
yet somehow still near.

Everytime you watch the sky,
question everything,
tears glisten in your eye,
when you start to realize,
there are a billion worlds away so far
a small human being,
is all that you are.

It's the most beautiful thing to do,
looking up to the stars,
in silence,
just you.