

The Forest Full of Stars

Behold the forest full of stars
They all have fallen from the sky
They did not want to stop dancing
So each became a firefly

You can see the moon is mourning
As she hangs her head
She doesn't know that they're still dancing
Thinking each one dead

I wish that I could tell her
But I have no wings to fly
I will never reach her
Until the day I die

How long will I stay in the heavens
Before I, too, fall from the sky
Down to the earth
And become a firefly?

