

REWRITE THE STARS

PHILLIP:

YOU KNOW I LIKE YOU
IT'S NOT A SECRET I TRY TO HIDE
I KNOW YOU LIKE ME
SO DON'T KEEP SAYIN' OUR HANDS ARE TIED

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

ANNE:

YOU THINK IT'S EASY?
YOU THINK I DON'T WANT TO RUN TO YOU?
BUT THERE ARE MOUNTAINS
AND THERE ARE DOORS THAT WE CAN'T WALK THROUGH

NO ONE CAN REWRITE THE STARS
HOW CAN YOU SAY YOU'LL BE MINE?
EVERYTHING KEEPS US APART
AND I'M NOT THE ONE
YOU WERE MEANT TO FIND

IT'S NOT UP TO YOU, IT'S NOT UP TO ME
WHEN EVERYONE TELLS US WHAT WE CAN BE

ANNE & PHILLIP:

HOW CAN WE REWRITE THE STARS?

SAY THAT THE WORLD CAN BE OURS TONIGHT