

Title : My Northern Star

Composer : Kit Chan

Lyricist : Kit Chan

It was always easy to miss you
There among the shadows in the crowd
You were soft but I knew you
To be unbreakable infallible
Almost...

It was really more than just a joke
You'e my constant Northern Star I fear
I'm the wanderer expecting
My strength to always be there when I look

My good friend
Is it too late for me to start giving what I've always taken
Oh my dear friend Will you cry on my sleeve
so I can say it's alright cos I am here
Can the wanderer start to lead the star

Then the letter came in its disguise
Under all the false smile and the cheer
Was the truth that melted my smile
Into sorry tears of pain

You said you were trapped inside your well
Of loneliness that none can ever reach
Your web of depression Your bitter pills
And a sadness overcame me I'e neglected you

My good friend
Is it too late for me to start giving what I've always taken
Oh my dear friend Will you cry on my sleeve
so I can say it's alright cos I am here
Can the wanderer start to lead the star

Let the wanderer start to lead the star