

**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