

In the Stars (Galaxy Mix)

Icona Pop

Icona Pop In The Stars: Got a horseshoe in my pocket
And my hands are full of gold
My heart's racing like a rocket,
Wind it up and watch it go We'll be ruling in the sunlight
Like we're pharaohs on the throne
We'll be dancing in the moonlight,
Dancing all the way back home They're coming home at last
They're coming home again
They're coming home at last
They're coming home again
They're coming home at last
They're coming home again
They're coming home again
Skies open, where we going
It's in the stars, it's who we are
Don't you worry about the morning
It's in the stars, it's who we are
We're blowing up, blowing up the door Blowing up, blowing up we are
Blowing up, blowing up the door yeah
Skies open, where we going
It's in the stars, it's who we are Got a picture in my locket
And it's banging on my chest
My love's running like a faucet
And it never, ever ends We'll be ruling in the sunlight
Like we're pharaohs on the throne
We'll be dancing in the moonlight,
Dancing all the way back home
They're coming home at last
They're coming home again
They're coming home at last
They're coming home again
They're coming home at last
They're coming home again
They're coming home again Skies open, where we going
It's in the stars, it's who we are
Don't you worry about the morning
It's in the stars, it's who we are We're blowing up, blowing up the door
Blowing up, blowing up we are
Blowing up, blowing up the door yeah Skies open, where we going
It's in the stars, it's who we are
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah Skies open, where we going

It's in the stars, it's who we are
Don't you worry about the morning
It's in the stars, it's who we are We're blowing up, blowing up the door
Blowing up, blowing up we are
Blowing up, blowing up the door yeah Skies open, where we going
It's in the stars, it's who we are
Yeah yeah yeah

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