



TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR
WE WILL LOVE YOU FROM AFAR.
UP ABOVE THE WORLD SO HIGH,
PRECIOUS BEACON IN THE SKY,

THROUGH THE DAY AND THROUGH THE NIGHT,
SHINING WITH YOUR BRIGHTEST LIGHT.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR,
WE WILL LOVE YOU FROM AFAR.

"THE DEEP PAIN THAT IS FELT AT THE DEATH OF
EVERY FRIENDLY SOUL
ARISES FROM THE FEELING THAT THERE IS IN
EVERY INDIVIDUAL SOMETHING
WHICH IS INEXPRESSIBLE, PECULIAR TO HIM
ALONE, AND IS, THEREFORE,
ABSOLUTELY AND IRRETRIEVABLY LOST."

~ARTHUR SCHOPENHAUER

