

Stardust

Ian Brown

If you're picking up a pen, imagining a sword
If you think I'd never flown to the heights at which you soared
Picking up a pen, it's like picking up a spade
To plant or sow a seed or digging your own grave

I'm made from stardust, like a planetary sun
Same DNA as stardust, like an elephants trunk
Is a snorkel full of water

Picking up a pen, imagining a sword
If you think I'd never flown to the heights to which you soared
Picking up a pen, it's like picking up a spade
It's a planet so it seems or digging your own grave

I'm made from stardust, like a planetary sun
Same DNA as stardust, like an elephants trunk
Is a snorkel full of water, is a snorkel full of water

Who'll feed the young 'cause they're starving
In this beautiful world that you marvel in
Who'd feed the young 'cause they're hungry
In this beautiful world in that you live in for free

Same DNA as stardust, carbon-dated to last
Same DNA as stardust, from a time that has passed
I'm made from stardust, same DNA as stardust