

Oh the places I remember from the moment I was born
From Battersea to Birmingham, memories forlorn
Just faint wafts of nostalgia blowing gently on the breeze
I sit among the evergreen, of all I have received

Estrellas y la luna, the rays are breaking through
Out come the twinkling stars shining down on you

Well, I'm in and out the window, my mind a wandering star
So many clear cut chances, I put right over the bar

Easy in the kitchen making daily bread
Wormwood in your soul, a time bomb in your head
You've packed your things, you're leaving, this time you know w
here
But the places you remember will always still be there
Will always still be there

Estrellas y la luna, the rays are breaking through
Out come the twinkling stars shining down on you

Look, children singing raucous out in the street below
Squeezing the last drops of fading light before it's their time
to go

Easy in the kitchen making daily bread
Wormwood in your soul, a time bomb in your head
You've packed your things, you're leaving, this time you know w
here
But the places you remember will always still be there
Will always still be there

Estrellas y la luna, the rays are breaking through
Out come the twinkling stars shining down on you

Estrellas y la luna, the rays are breaking through
Out come the twinkling stars shining apart for you