

Pillow Of Stars

Bill Mallonee

Pass me paper & pen and a shot to boot
Let a dreamer preach a sermon and a fool speak half a
heart full

Chorus:

Baby, when you love you find out who you are
Wherever you lay your head, may there be a pillow of
stars
And though fate & sad reversals slow your journey home
You'll get teher 'cause that deal was done a long, long
time ago

What cha said with your eyes was more than you wanted to
speak
My, my how we use our stammerin' tongues to steady
stumblin' feet

I dunno why i rock this way or why i roll with such and
art
I dunno why i speak these words to break my own heart