

Under The Star Which I Was Born

Cock Robin

Under the star
Which I was born
The street parade
In an old uniform
A one way turn
Turn roundabout
It's coming home
Whenever
The fire burns out

Under the star
Which I was born
Somewhere a saint
Was seen blowing his horn
The die was cast
Then sorted out
When will I know
What it's all about

Heaven
I've been down this road
Didn't I just pass this way
I'm giving over all control
To anyone
Who wants it

Under the star
Which I was born
Or are you crazed
In a cry light of womb
Some empty dreams
And a full house
How many lives
Will it take to figure out

Heaven
I've been down this road
Didn't I just pass this way
I'm giving over all control
To anyone
Who wants it

Under the star
Which I was born
Clouds of sand
In the eye of a storm
Fits of bridge
Full of doubt
I'll find my way
Whenever the fire burns out
When the fire burns out
The fire burns out