Yellow Star

A-One, two. One, two, three.

There have been bad thing done There have been some good one And many people died And many nations cried And many babies came As many died again Yet always Man prevailed Yeah though the Devil wailed

You know we're way out there In some galaxy hair With all this space around We fight to keep our share. With all our cruelty And all our jealousy We find it hard to give To just live and let live To live and let live

It's all in the Dance of Life my friend It's all in the Song that never ends It's all in the Dance of Life my friend Following that Yellow Star Following that Yellow Star Following that Yellow Star

We think that we're so big The truth we never, never twig And if some Quasar gonna blow I guess we'd never, never know And long before that day When we are burned away Let us take time to smile And swing a little while Just a little while.

There have been many, many words And just as many, many turds It's all a kind of dream And not quite what it seems But when the talking's done This Life of Death we're gonna shun And turn our heart to Him Hailé Sélassié Whose Light will never, never dim

Whoa, oh, oh, It's all in the Dance of Life my friend It's all in the Song that never ends It's all in the Dance of Life my friends Following that Yellow Star

Following that Yellow Star Following that Yellow Star

Donovan

Following that Yellow Star Following that Yellow Star Following that Yellow Star.