

Be My Star

Jane

Who knows
That I dare not speak the name
For fear that it could take my breath away
Who knows

And who cares
That the words don't leave my lips
For fear that they could fall and fade into the air
Who cares?

Guide my way
Be my star on a stormy day
Light my way
Be my star on a stormy , stormy day

We know
And we find our place in time and space
So we need never grow
Because we know it all

Make believe
That you are in the air I breathe
And the warmth of the sun surrounding me

Games are fine I guess
Deal a card and learn a heart and learn to suppress
Score with sanity
But somehow my mind's not so sweet to me