

Constellation Prize

Jason Webley

Two stars fell out of the sky,
Bounced off a cloud and landed in your eye,
Now there's two stars, right here in my arms tonight.

Two cars went speeding by,
A hair too fast to catch the rapture of the dragonfly,
Now those two cars, are parked outside bars tonight.

You've got a Turkish umbrella over your head,
A fading lover in your bed,
And a fleeting immortality balanced on the tip of your toe.
I spent about eleven hours making love last night,
This morning someone turned the flowers up a bit too bright,
Yeah the world is grinning, my head is spinning,
And my feet can't figure where they want me to go.

Two stars fell out of the sky,
It always hurts to watch a good thing die,
Now those two stars are safe behind bars,
Right here in my arms tonight.

You've got a fading umbrella over your bed,
And a Turkish lover in your head,
A fleeting immortality balanced on the tip of your toe.
I spent about thirty-seven hours making love last night,
This morning someone turned the flowers up a bit too bright.
Yeah the world is spinning, my head is grinning,
And my feet can't figure where they want me to go.

Two stars fell out of the sky,
Rolled the dough, chopped the apples, started baking a pie.
Now those two stars are in mason jars,
I said those two stars are lighting cigars,
Those two stars are just where they are,
Right here in my arms tonight.