

# Under Cold Blue Stars

Josh Rouse

Under the cold blue stars  
You would just stroll around the yard  
That's what happens to dreams  
When the life strains and a child lays in you

When you got old, you play guitar  
In a little town, your favorite bar  
Just blowing steam, now the lights  
Fade and everyone paid to see you

So did the farm, it steal your soul  
When the cornfields won't grow  
It's time to leave, now the heart  
Bleeds and a family leans on you

You were under the cold blue stars  
In another town, your favorite bar  
That's what happens to dreams  
When the life strains and a child lays in you