

Signs that burn like shooting stars
That pass across the nighttime skies
They reach out in their mystic language
For us to read between the lines
Some are born who would defy them
Others still who would deny them
Signs

Signs like moments hung suspended
Echoes just beneath the heart
Speak in voices half remembered
And half remembered play their part
Signs that come as we lay sleeping
Left behind for our keeping
Signs

Sail along, sail along the reefs
And the coves inside your soul
Sail along, sail along in search of a star
That you can hold
And we journey far, to where that star
May lead to....

Signs that whisper in the dreams
Of sailors and of river queens
Of paupers and of men with means
It all depends on how it reads
And some are born who never need them
Others still who never read them
Signs

Sail along, sail along the reefs
And the coves inside your soul
Sail along, sail along in search of a star
That you can hold
Don't we journey far to where that star
May lead to.....

Signs
Signs
Some are born who never need them
Others still who never read them
Signs