

## Sitting On a Star

### Strawberry Alarm Clock

Glittering silver of solitude  
In the darkest whisk of blue purple  
Just the enchantment of fulfilling your wish  
The wish you made to be there

Just sitting on a star  
With clothes of laced velvet  
And a clear mind to think

Not just five but a circle of points  
Extending transversely of their core  
Giving the glisten to your hair and eyes  
That show your anguish to be there

Just sitting on a star  
With clothes of laced velvet  
And you think who you are

Sunday nights can't be all that they seem  
When you get there you'll know what I mean

When you've reached it you can find peace and truth  
Two things so hard to find here  
Making your life so worth living to the end  
Live on a throne now that you're there

Just sitting on a star  
With clothes of laced velvet  
And you think where you are