The Second Brightest Star

Big Big Train

I drove through mist from the Brook in the low moonlight
Thank you all, you made me feel so welcome here tonight
We speak a while of the old days
Years ago in times so far

To see the second brightest star Depends on where you are Depends on where you are

Of all those songs that stir the soul, the poetry and art
Help us forget we're quite alone, a canopy of stars
We plot celestial heavens
With telescopes and charts

To see the second brightest star So we know where we are We know just where we are

Oh-oh, rain rains down
Mmm-mmm, England is dreaming
Oh, the change of the seasons
The song of the hedgerow-ow-ow ow-ow
To love and to be loved
And if we only have love, It's more than enough

To see the second brightest star Depends on where we are Depends on where we are

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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