Guiding Star

Martin Jondo

When everything you own is lost
And all your clouds cover the sun
Your rolling stone has gathered moss
Remember you're my #1.
And every friendship has its cost;
And all your karma has undone
Hey! You're my guiding star;
I do know who you are--
You're my guiding star.
Don't you think you've heard this song before?
Kinda like the way he walks on air.
Jesus Christ was knocking at my door
Kinda like the way he wears his gown
Good as golden willowIn the Son we all know.
kinda like the way he walks on air
Maybe it goes like this:
could his golden pillow
kinda like the way he wears his hair
be the sun we all know

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