

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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