

# New Rising Star

## Wishbone Ash

The ugly mess you thought you were is fading fast  
Now something's spoken through it's virtues  
The night of black is rolling back at long last  
The wheel of fate turns to your fortune New rising star, sinister symphony  
New rising sun shines on in sympathy Skin deep-so cheap, this thing called beauty  
Beholder, railroader, cold shoulder  
Identity is more than you find in the mirror  
I watched you grow your own in the dust of the bones  
From your older days New rising star, sinister symphony  
New rising sun shines on in sympathy You were a stranger in your homeland  
Reborn on a spage-age street, transformation complete  
The fags and bitches, rags and riches,  
Leave them to the rest  
Your soul has found it's pride inside it's own breast New rising star, sinister symphony  
New rising sun shines on in sympathy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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