# 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 fortuneNew rising star, sinister symphony
New rising sun shines on in sympathySkin 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 daysNew rising star, sinister symphony
New rising sun shines on in sympathyYou 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 breastNew 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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