

Stars of Leo

M. Ward

I was born on the first day of December
That means the beginning of the end
Between the last in the line of an emotional time
And the patriarchal rash in the wind And I'm overwhelmed at the range of emotion
I can ride in some high, lonesome sound
I get so low I need a little pick me up
I get so high I need a bring me down
I get so high I need a bring me down And when I'm high above the sea of love
With the stars of Leo shining
Well, that's a long way to fall into the blue
But it's just a matter of time until I do, yeah But now I'm under the ground in New York City
I miss the water from the wells back home
And that's exactly what the papers said would happen
If I keep boarding crowded subways alone So I tried to surround myself with real love
You know, the kind that make them wheels go 'round
I get so low I need a little pick me up
I get so high I need a bring me down
I get so high I need a bring me down Like when I'm high above that sea of love
With the stars of Leo shining
Well, that's the hardest way to fall into the blue
But it's just a matter of time until I do, yeah Like when I'm high above the sea of love
With the stars of Leo shining

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