All the Stars

Brian Protheroe

Drive me home down
that long desert road
Just as the warm day is dying
Big yellow sun melting the sky
Eagles flying

Take me down
to the warm beach at night
Show me the flying fish playing
Let your hair down
let it fall with the wind
As it's blowing

But all the bars are closing now
All the lovers are leaving
Trains are falling into the night
And all the stars are weeping

Hold my hand in the early dawn
Just as the lark she is ascending
Walk me through the pale yellow corn
Never ending

But all the streets are quiet now
Ragged angels are sleeping
Dirty river softly flows
And all the stars are weeping

Lead me now through the bright arcade
All around the silver balls are falling
Back to the time when I first heard
The sad music calling

But all the bars are closing now
All the lovers are leaving
Trains are falling into the night
And all the stars are weeping

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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