

# 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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