Golden Star

Jean B. Gerbier

Golden star

Were you the one I met sitting alone, on the bench at the park. With a blue pair of jeans, golden necklace, holding a golden star, with a picture of the son of God. I remember our first kiss at the end of the day.

Chorus
you are my Golden Star, symbolic of my love.
you are my Golden Star, sparkling with diamond,
you are my Golden Star, the wind is whispering this song.

Let my mouth find your lips, as we float like a cloud through the air. It's a scene, which will go on forever, for as long as we are children of God. Golden Star meant just for each other, on this earth and on the next life.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/