

Deep Space

Rickie Lee Jones

These stars
No one else can see
They trapeze the height of thee
Vanish as they call These blues
No one else can hear
No one else can sing
This one for you
Can they, dear? Things that you do are always with me
When you're laughing, you're always here
What's the use in crying?
It won't matter when we're old This tear will finally fall
Keep your eyes here
When there's no net at all Where the Lord's face is
Like an all-night cafe
There's a woman who will wait on
What you have to say And your dreams are like marbles
In the pocket of a little boy
And they whisper when you hold them
Like a beautiful girl, beautiful girl

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