Lost In The Stars

Elvis Costello

Before Lord God made the sea or the land
He held all the stars in the palm of His hand
And they ran through His fingers like grains of sand
And one little star fell alone
Then the Lord God hunted through the wide night air
For the little dark star on the wind down there
And He stated and promised He'd take special care
So it wouldn't get lost no more
Now a man don't mind if the stars grow dim
And the clouds blow over and darken him
As long as the Lord God's watching over them

Keeping track how it all goes on
But I've been walking through the night and the day
Till my eyes get weary and my head turns gray
And sometimes I think maybe God's gone away
Forgetting His promise and word He'd say
And we're lost out here in the stars
Little stars, big stars, blowing through the night
And we're lost out here in the stars
Little stars, big stars, blowing through the night
And we're lost out here in the stars

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