

# Guiding Star

## The Bob Florence Limited Edition

When everything you own is lost  
And all your clouds cover the sun  
Your rolling stone has gathered moss  
Remember you're my #1.  
And every friendship has its cost;  
And all your karma has undone  
Hey! You're my guiding star;  
I do know who you are--  
You're my guiding star.  
Don't you think you've heard this song before?  
Kinda like the way he walks on air.  
Jesus Christ was knocking at my door  
Kinda like the way he wears his gown  
Good as golden willow In the Son we all know.  
kinda like the way he walks on air  
Maybe it goes like this:  
could his golden pillow  
kinda like the way he wears his hair  
be the sun we all know

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