

# Rustle Of The Stars

A Silent Film

Cigarette smoke crawls up in the sycamore  
Stone dust, beach shells breaking in the water  
Needles and pins in the cold, cold glow  
Drifting on cliffs with the rising snow  
And I hope it settles soon  
Rusty blue eyes be my husky at dawn  
Sunset, sunrise show in the ice storm  
Dancing in the streets 'til the butterfly byes  
Laying on our backs under northern lights  
And I hope it settles soon  
A snow found romance will always repeat

A snow bound heartache will never recieve  
Ooo-ooo-oooh oooh-oooh-oooh  
Angel choirs with the rustle of stars  
Constellations straight across the universe  
Stepping in time with the beat of a drum  
Singing out loud to another man's song  
And I hope it settles soon  
A snow found romance will always repeat  
A snow bound heartache will never recieve  
Ooo-oo-oooh oooh-oooh-oooh  
Ahh-ahhh-ooooh oooh-oooh-ooooh