

# Under The Star Which I Was Born

Cock Robin

Under the star  
Which I was born  
The street parade  
In an old uniform  
A one way turn  
Turn roundabout  
It's coming home  
Whenever  
The fire burns out

Under the star  
Which I was born  
Somewhere a saint  
Was seen blowing his horn  
The die was cast  
Then sorted out  
When will I know  
What it's all about

Heaven  
I've been down this road  
Didn't I just pass this way  
I'm giving over all control  
To anyone  
Who wants it

Under the star  
Which I was born  
Or are you crazed  
In a cry light of womb  
Some empty dreams  
And a full house  
How many lives  
Will it take to figure out

Heaven  
I've been down this road  
Didn't I just pass this way  
I'm giving over all control  
To anyone  
Who wants it

Under the star  
Which I was born  
Clouds of sand  
In the eye of a storm  
Fits of bridge  
Full of doubt  
I'll find my way  
Whenever the fire burns out  
When the fire burns out  
The fire burns out