

# Shooting Star

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You were born into the storm  
Cast adrift upon a wave  
To be living and make life begin

Like the ancient mystic ship  
Bounding seaward toward the sun  
Becomes a cosmic dancer in the wind

Stars that shine and rains that swirls  
Sparkling sands of endless worlds  
Driven by the thought that men are free

Love that makes and breaks a man  
Memories fade and new ones stand  
And another ship bounds through the sea

Like in dreams sometimes it's so confusing to change  
When you move from where you have been  
To where you have come  
Like in life when you look in to a child's eyes  
They see it's all very clear  
It's near and then gone

Before the rising of the sun  
Before the whirling winds were stirred  
Before the simple rhymes of men were sung

Before the age of hate and pride  
Before we laughed, before we cried  
We were all contained and then begun