

Under Cold Blue Stars

Josh Rouse

Under the cold blue stars
You would just stroll around the yard
That's what happens to dreams
When the life strains and a child lays in you

When you got old, you play guitar
In a little town, your favorite bar
Just blowing steam, now the lights
Fade and everyone paid to see you

So did the farm, it steal your soul
When the cornfields won't grow
It's time to leave, now the heart
Bleeds and a family leans on you

You were under the cold blue stars
In another town, your favorite bar
That's what happens to dreams
When the life strains and a child lays in you