

Stars Are The Windows Of Heaven

Anne Murray

Two little kids
Watching the skies
One of them says:
"I wonder why
All of the stars
Are shining so bright
When there wasn't a star last night.
I've often wondered: What is a star?"
The other says, "Here's what they are:
Stars are the windows of heaven where angels peep through.
Up in the sky they keep an eye
On kids like me and you.
They cry each time we are naughty;
Their teardrops are the rain.
But when we're good they are smiling
And they shine again.
Stars are the windows of heaven where angels peep through."

They cry each time we are naughty;
Their teardrops are the rain.
But when we're good they are smiling
And they shine again. My mom says:
Stars are the windows of heaven where angels peep through.