

The Star of Bethnal Green

Bear's Den

When I heard you sing
It felt like a christening
A baptism at the back of the bar
I fell under your spell
You sang my life so well

As your voice quivers with each line you deliver
I hear the orchestra as I stand in awe
I felt so close to the Lord
I've tried my whole life to ignore

But Love, I'm alive
And maybe the Star of Bethnal Green
Could lead us back to Bethlehem
Lord, I have tried
And maybe the Star of Bethnal Green
Could lead us back to Bethlehem

When I heard you sing
It was a balm for the blistering
My eyes, all swollen and scarred
Your hands guide mine over the braille
I felt each word without fail

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Could lead us back to Bethlehem
Lord, I have tried
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