

Shooting Star

Grace Slick

Daylight come to our land
Silence on the edge of my hand
But tonight I will be with you
Bathed in light before your eyes

I lay hidden in my room
Singing to pictures in my tomb
But tonight I will belong to you
Bathed in light before your eyes

A shooting star
I'll tell you who you are
I am all of you
Still I cry alone

I am living in between
Floating on the edge of our dream
But tonight I will be feeling you
Blazing star
The earth will call for..

A shooting star
To tell you who you are
I am all of you
Still I stand alone

I am a rider on the storm
(Rider on the storm)
I'll be a crier
Till the words are gone

A shooting star
I'll tell you who you are
I am all of you
Still I stand alone
I stand alone
I stand alone