

# Stardust

Ian Brown

If you're picking up a pen, imagining a sword  
If you think I'd never flown to the heights at which you soared  
Picking up a pen, it's like picking up a spade  
To plant or sow a seed or digging your own grave

I'm made from stardust, like a planetary sun  
Same DNA as stardust, like an elephants trunk  
Is a snorkel full of water

Picking up a pen, imagining a sword  
If you think I'd never flown to the heights to which you soared  
Picking up a pen, it's like picking up a spade  
It's a planet so it seems or digging your own grave

I'm made from stardust, like a planetary sun  
Same DNA as stardust, like an elephants trunk  
Is a snorkel full of water, is a snorkel full of water

Who'll feed the young 'cause they're starving  
In this beautiful world that you marvel in  
Who'd feed the young 'cause they're hungry  
In this beautiful world in that you live in for free

Same DNA as stardust, carbon-dated to last  
Same DNA as stardust, from a time that has passed  
I'm made from stardust, same DNA as stardust