

## New Rising Star

Wishbone Ash

The ugly mess you thought you were is fading fast  
Now something's spoken through its virtues  
The night of black is rolling back at long last  
The wheel of fate turns to your fortune

New rising star, sinister symphony  
New rising sun shines on in sympathy

Skin deep-so cheap, this thing called beauty  
Beholder, railroader, cold shoulder  
Identity is more than you find in the mirror  
I watched you grow your own in the dust of the bones  
from your older days

New rising star, sinister symphony  
New rising sun shines on in sympathy

You were a stranger in your homeland  
Reborn on a spage-age street, transformation complete  
The fags and bitches, rags and riches,  
leave them to the rest  
Your soul has found its pride inside its own breast

New rising star, sinister symphony  
New rising sun shines on in sympathy