

## Harry Chapin "Star Tripper"

Visit "[Star Tripper](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I have made a little music in some corners of the land  
I have fused some crystal images from common grains  
of sand  
If I haven't reached the heavens, I've surely learned to  
fly  
I've been caught up in the soaring and the touching of  
the sky

But the star tripper's coming on back home now  
It's a crazy blind man's journey, he's been on  
The star tripper's lost and all alone now  
And it's your face he'd like to look upon  
Yes, he's praying that you won't be long gone

They put you in a capsule, they send you towards the  
sun  
They carve you into plastic before your orbit's done  
And all the scribes and seers they chorus out your  
name  
Though the photographs and headlines change, the  
story stays the same

So the star tripper's coming on back home now  
It's a crazy blind man's journey, he's been on  
The star tripper's lost and all alone now  
And it's your face he'd like to look upon  
Yes, he's praying that you won't be long gone

I thought that I was soaring like an eagle  
I thought that I was roaring like the wind  
I thought that I had surely reached the end now  
But I can't remember anywhere I've been

Was I looking for a star or something else behind it?  
Whatever I was looking for, I surely did not find it  
And for all my sky high journeys the only thing I know  
Is that you almost always lose yourself when you let  
yourself go

So the star tripper's coming on back home now  
It's a crazy blind man's journey, he's been on  
The star tripper's lost and all alone now

And it's your face he'd like to look upon  
Yes, he's praying that you won't be long gone

Visit [Harry Chapin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.