

Josh Canova **"Four Stars"**

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Four stars and a life left to go
Waving hollow good-byes
I feel the weight of it solid and slow
I feel all of it and I must go

First look to the gathering seas
Find the strength of it burying me
Count my honors with the folks that we know
I feel all of it and I must go

Bind my hands with a rope made of kin
Sew the scars of it deep and within
Bring the blood and the blessings this way
I feel all of it right where we lay
Four stars and a life left to go

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