

American Pie

"Following A Star"

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As you walk up those steps
And garner your award
Try not to forget about me
'Cause I was there when you had no one else to hold
You used to look just like a saint
Stumblin' toward
Yours and God's very own quarantine
You used to never think you'd ever grow old

Chorus

How the hell you ever made it this far
Is a testament of who you are
Who you'll be
Followin' a star
I remember once when you had gotten down
Lower than the floor
But you found how not to run away
It was a lesson that I thought you'd never learn
Now all the folks you knew would come around
Have opened up the door
And now they know you're here to stay
That light shines bright it feels like it might burn

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