

Robyn Hitchcock

"Wide Open Star"

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Now spring is here, you know I
Throw myself right under to your
Wide open star, open star
I close my eyes and then I
Dissipate in wonder through your
Wide open star
I don't know why the sun don't shine
Is it because of me?
It must have fallen down a mine

I walk into the room and kneel down before you
On a wide open star
I only hope that what I do ain't gonna bore you
On a wide open star
I love the way that you recline
Recline in front of me
I've never seen you this way up before
As I lay dying won't you leave the window open
On a wide open star
The trick in life is how to function without hoping on a
Wide open star

We all return the way we came
There ain't no mystery
And in the blackest hole
I call your name

Now, Mister Engine, won't you
Keep those diesels humming on a
Wide open star
I think I hear
My one true love a-coming on a
Wide open star
I love you in a nervous light
You mean the works to me
I want to hold you
In a thousand arms

