## Brian Eno, Garden of Stars

And all around me All this is made of me They will remain in me My garden of stars

And in the velvet night In all that crystal light Shine, shine sweet light So old and clear

These billion years will end These billion years will end These billion years will end They end in me They end in me

And how then could it be That we appear at all? In all this rock and fire In all this gas and dust Are we not each a flame? All born to live in light All born to give our light

How could it be? How should it be? And all around me And all around me And all around me My garden of stars