

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