

# Chapin Harry, Shooting Star

Chapin Harry  
Miscellaneous  
Shooting Star  
Harry Chapin tune

## SHOOTING STAR

He was crazy, of course  
>From the first she must have known it  
But still she went on with him  
And she never once had shown  
And she took him off the street  
And she dried his tears of grieving  
She listened to his visions  
She believed in his believing

Chorus:

He was the sun burning bright and brittle  
And she was the moon shining back his light a little  
He was a shooting star  
She was softer and more slowly  
He could not make things possible  
But she could make them holy  
Holy

He was dancing to some music  
No one else had ever heard  
He'd speak in unknown languages  
And she would translate every word  
And when the world was laughing  
At his castles in the sky  
She held him in her body  
Until he once again could fly  
Oh and...

Chorus

He took off east one morning  
Towards the rising sun's red glow  
She knew he was going nowhere  
But of course she let him go  
And as she stood and watched him dwindle  
Much too empty to be sad  
He reappeared beside her  
Saying "You're all I've ever had"  
Oh and...

Chorus