

Donovan, Yellow Star

A-One, two. One, two, three.

There have been bad thing done
There have been some good one
And many people died
And many nations cried
And many babies came
As many died again
Yet always Man prevailed
Yeah though the Devil wailed

You know we're way out there
In some galaxy hair
With all this space around
We fight to keep our share.
With all our cruelty
And all our jealousy
We find it hard to give
To just live and let live
To live and let live

It's all in the Dance of Life my friend
It's all in the Song that never ends
It's all in the Dance of Life my friend
Following that Yellow Star
Following that Yellow Star
Following that Yellow Star
Following that Yellow Star

We think that we're so big
The truth we never, never twig
And if some Quasar gonna blow
I guess we'd never, never know
And long before that day
When we are burned away
Let us take time to smile
And swing a little while
Just a little while.

There have been many, many words
And just as many, many turds
It's all a kind of dream
And not quite what it seems
But when the talking's done
This Life of Death we're gonna shun
And turn our heart to Him
Hail Slassi
Whose Light will never, never dim

Whoa, oh, oh,
It's all in the Dance of Life my friend
It's all in the Song that never ends
It's all in the Dance of Life my friends
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