Dwight Twilley Band, Shooting Stars

People I have known
The ones who come and go
That keep us in the thoughts
The ones you never let go.
When did they ever know?

Shooting stars, shooting stars oh oh oh Shooting stars That's all they are oh oh oh

Soldiers in the corps They think about their homes People on the streets The strangers in the sheets Across the skyline goes.

Shooting stars, shooting stars oh oh oh Shooting stars
That's all they are... oh oh oh

Shooting stars in the night Disappear in your life Shooting stars in the sky Disappear out of sight.

People I have known
The ones who come and go
The things I've held on to
The little things like you
Across the nighttime blue.

Shooting stars, shooting stars oh oh oh Shooting stars, That's all they are oh oh oh Shooting stars, shooting stars oh oh oh