## Ian Brown, Stardust

If you're picking up a pen, imagining a sword If you think I'd never flown to the heights at which you soared Picking up a pen, its like picking up a spade To plant or sow a seed, or digging your own grave I'm made from stardust Like a planetary sun Same DNA as stardust Like an elephants trunk Is a snorkel full of water Picking up a pen, imagining a sword If you think I'd never flown to the heights to which you soared Picking up a pen, its like picking up a spade It's a planet so it seems, or digging your own grave I'm made from stardust Like a planetary sun Same DNA as stardust Like an elephants trunk Is a snorkel full of water Is a snorkel full of water Who'll feed the young 'cause they're starving In this beautiful world that you marvel in Who'd feed the young 'cause they're hungry In this beautiful world in that you live in for free Same DNA as stardust, carbonated to less Same DNA as stardust, from a time that has passed I'm made from stardust Same DNA as stardust