

# 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