

# Joan Armatrading, Wishing

I saw a star  
Falling  
Like an old  
Hollywood actress  
A neon sign  
With just one letter showing

A burned out light  
At my feet  
I took a wish  
I wished  
I wished on that jewel  
From the sky

I wished on the moon  
Haunting the trees  
A target too big for the sky  
I wanted it so bad  
I was wishing on a prayer

But it kept right on dodging  
A riderless horse  
From the left to the right  
Straight to the eye  
Yet changing direction  
There within reach  
And then out of sight

I'd waited too long  
Watched for that pot to boil  
Waited too long for the whistle  
I wanted it so bad  
I was wishing on a prayer

But it kept right on dodging  
A riderless horse  
From the left to the right  
Straight to the eye  
Yet changing direction  
There within reach  
And then out of sight