

# Tear Garden, All The Stars Are Falling

Time to lose  
Time to mourn  
Time to guide this raft on  
On through the storm  
When counting to ten-thousand  
With our eyes closed  
I'm sure that island's on the other side  
A blink away  
Don't shrink away  
I offer you my flask  
No strings attached  
Just knock it back  
And count your blessings  
Yes you've found me  
I'm your bounty  
I'm the prize so take me proudly  
Don't open up your eyes  
Don't play with knots or say the wrong thing  
I'm the captain of this ship  
It goes where I decide  
I make the rules  
I write the script  
Our mystery trip  
God's mercy on an open sea  
And all the stars are falling  
Yes all the stars are falling  
Falling  
(Backwards): Falling