

# The Starting Line, Something Left To Give

I've got stars in my great big sky,  
I shall gaze upon without leaving small ones behind  
Because they're harder to find.  
Some were satellites, others planes  
Some were twinkling while others were fading away,  
But they're all one of a kind.

It's not that interesting but I'd like to keep it a secret,  
So I'll have something left to give.

It's not that difficult when you've got a luck of this kind.  
We've got to take advantage, we've got such limited time.  
I wonder, oh I wonder  
How long to take me to die?

It's not that interesting but I'd like to keep it a secret,  
So I'll have something left to give.

And I'll hear my children and grandchildren sing:  
"blah la la la da da da";

It's not that interesting but I'd like to keep it a secret,  
So I'll have something left to give.

In my remaining years,  
When I am old and plain lazy  
I'll have a little something left to give  
To all those who loved me so much.  
I'd like to return the favor  
And have something left to give

And I'll hear my children and grandchildren sing  
"blah la la la da da da";

It's not that difficult when you've got a luck of this kind.  
To all those who loved me so much, I'd like to return the favor.  
I wonder, oh I wonder, how long to take me to die?

It's not that interesting but I'd like to keep it a secret,  
and have something left to give