

# Trembling Blue Stars, November Starlings

The world is beautiful and it's waiting  
We're hungry for what's on the table  
Under clouds that keep on changing  
Hope returns and keeps returning  
That trace of sunshine in the winter  
That breeze when summer's at its highest  
Part of the ride, of the adventure  
You and I will journey together  
Sharing whatever  
We uncover  
The dusk upon The Marsh  
The stations of the cross  
Rest your head on me and I'll catch you  
Your head on me and I'll catch you  
I'll catch you  
This life that you and I are living  
It's a scrapbook in the making  
Flick to the howl of England's garden  
Save a page for November starlings  
Pinning down what we are feeling  
Is something we'll never be awake to  
Love does the hiding we the seeking  
And there will never be a breakthrough  
Undefined it will stay  
A handful of snowflakes  
Trying to tell you how much and how  
Beyond squeezing your hand three times in a crowd  
Rest your head on me and I'll catch you  
Your head on me and I'll catch you  
I'll catch you