

Celyne

Pyramids, Egyptian tambourines
All collide, in my dreams
Shine on like a morning star
In the sky, where you are
It's no crime be'in who you are
Take all the roses from the jar

Chorus:

Oh Celyne in the sky won't you fly

They all said, you could never win
Stomped on your dreams, with a grin
Shine on, like a morning star
In the sky, where you are
It's no crime be'in who you are
Take all the roses, from the jar

Chorus:

Oh Celyne in the sky won't you fly

Derman/Ballard