

Follow the star and fall in love,  
For the place that he calls us high above;  
And where people and things all turn in time,  
And I am her sweetheart and she is as mine.

And so I ask you Lord which way do I turn,  
When deep inside me my heart does burn;  
And he leads me and says to me what do I say,  
To the girl that I dream of such a long way away.

So follow that star that travels so far,  
To that place far away where your love is that star;  
And all that does matter is falling in love,  
To that place that I dream of with rainbows above.

And shall I but ask lord just only once again,  
Just one more time lord to give me a friend;  
Someone who is kind and gentle inside,  
To live with me forever and then be my bride.

For I love you dear beloved and in you I trust,  
That true love is a lot more, than just beauty and lust;  
And I know in my heart lord that you really care,  
That you lord have the answer in your heart with prayer.

And all that I dream of is true love that is real,  
In a heart that is passionate and does care and feel;  
For you Lord are my love just waiting to happen,  
That miracle that you Lord have perfectly fashioned.

Signed,

Once pencilled down