

LIGHT OF A GOLD STAR

Written and Composed by John Stea

VERSE

Sometimes a battle becomes a war
Flags unfurl, boots land on a shore
Voices on the line, knocks on the door
Twenty-one guns, now its quarter to four
In the morning
Without warning

CHORUS

Golden lights fall from a star-spangled sky
And I hear your voice saying it's all right: it's all right
You found your way home from so very far
Under the light of a gold star
Shine on, shine on, shine on
Shine on, shine on, shine on

VERSE

Plans are laid, soldiers march in time
You'll be back, a promise with goodbye
Pictures on a wall, lighthearted smiles
Take me to those memories in my mind
Through the night mist
When a storm lifts

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE

A blue star turned to Gold
As a flag began to fold
Still through it all
You kept your promise

REPEAT CHORUS

