

THE STARS ABOVE

©Tim Harrison and Second Avenue Songs 1982

In the hollow havens of the bottom line
We're swinging back and forth in time
Hungry for something that we cannot see
Stranded in the doorway to eternity

In the city streets you listen for the sounds
But the poets and the prophets all went underground
Bank towers loom over steeple spires
And the status quo smothers hearts of fire

I'm going looking in the stars above
I'm going looking in the name of love
I want to hear the mermaids' melody
I hope they sing it loud for me

Sunlight chases shadows across suburban skies
You hear the stories, the rumours, and the alibis
Still every dawn in creation yet
Lets you make a life if you don't forget

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I'm going looking in the name of love
I want to hear the mermaids' melody
I hope they sing it loud for me

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Hungry for something that we cannot see
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I'm going looking in the stars above
I'm going looking in the name of love
I want to hear the mermaids' melody
I hope they sing it loud for me...and you
I hope they sing it loud