

Bright Stars Falling

Bright Stars are falling from heaven tonight
Bright Stars are leaving the Celestial Palace of delight
They never turn their heads
To what they left behind
Bright Stars are leaving town tonight

There was a time and a moment in space
When Bright Stars were born
Destined to carry the light
In the Crystal City
Beneath the flaming Sun
Sing Hallelujah of Truth and of Right

Bright Stars will fall
When heaven gets too small
When wise words fall
And the power of the Word
Creates exclusive
Visions for the Earth
Of only one way
We see only what we wish

Bright Stars are falling
Bright Stars are falling
From heaven to earth
From heaven to earth
From heaven to earth
From heaven to earth

Bright Stars are floating free tonight

Simon Kerr © 10 July 2003
(Dedicated to M, another Bright Star)

I was involved for most of my twenties in a rather fundamentalist religious organisation. This very personal song celebrates my liberation from this narrow vision of life. The title comes from a conversation with a fellow escapee, who, when commenting that both of us had been considered bright stars (leaders with great potential), noted that we had fallen! At least we fell on our feet; not all escapees were so fortunate.