David Bowie, The Prettiest Star

Cold fire, you've got everything but cold fire You will be my rest and peace child I moved up to take a place near you

So tired, it's the sky that makes you feel tired It's a trick to make you see wide It can all but break your heart in pieces

[CHORUS]
Staying back in your memory
Are the movies in the past
How you moved is all it takes
To sing a song of when I loved
The Prettiest Star

One day though it might as well be someday You and I will rise up all the way All because of what you are The Prettiest Star

[CHORUS]

One day though it might as well be someday You and I will rise up all the way All because of what you are The Prettiest Star