

Starsinger sat on a streetcorner singing
Thinking no further than bills paid and dinner
Met with a starry-eyed tall-tale spinner
Who gave her a message that sent her heart winging

Starsinger they wait for your songs
Out on that wide milky highway you see
Starsinger they'll all sing along
Come out to the starlanes with me

Teller of tales and his gypsy computer
Plotted a path from the hub to the core stars
Then down each spoke till there weren't any more stars
Left with a streetcorner she thought would suit her

Starsinger they wait for your songs
Out on that wide milky highway you see
Starsinger they'll all sing along
Come out to the starlanes with me

Teller was lost in a deep crystal canyon
Starsinger grieved but her journey was calling
Wrote up a song to remember his falling
And went on with her gypsy computer companion

Starsinger they wait for your songs
Out on that wide milky highway you see
Starsinger they'll all sing along
Come out to the starlanes with me

Often his melody wanders through her head
Often his memory walks in her dreaming
Catches the spark in his eyes softly gleaming
Catches the lilt in his voice as he first said

Starsinger they wait for your songs
Out on that wide milky highway you see
Starsinger they'll all sing along
Come out to the starlanes with me