

The Stars of Cardrona  
*by Adrian Higgins*

I've seen crowns and tiaras in the tower of London  
With their diamonds and rubies so bright  
And I've walked through the Taj Mahal's filigreed archways  
With inlays of green malachite

*Chorus :*  
*But for all of their splendour and the skill of their crafting*  
*They can't even begin to compare*  
*With the stars that light up the night sky in Cardrona*  
*As the first touch of frost chills the air.*

I've seen grand cathedrals in France, Spain and England  
Their stone spires reach up to the sky,  
Adorned with the fine works of artists and craftsmen  
And stained glass to dazzle the eye.

*Chorus :*  
*But for all of their splendour and the skill of their crafting*  
*They can't even begin to compare*  
*With the stars that light up the night sky in Cardrona*  
*As the first touch of frost chills the air.*

I've walked many miles through the galleries of Europe  
With paintings so fair to behold  
And I've gazed at the treasure of the King Tutenkhamen,  
His face mask a sceptre of gold.

*Chorus :*  
*But for all of their splendour and the skill of their crafting*  
*They can't even begin to compare*  
*With the stars that light up the night sky in Cardrona*  
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