

The Way to Sirius

am G
I did not cry when Mir was drowned,
am G am
nor cheered the Lunar landing.
C G C
Gagarin's just a name that suits a cat.
am G
If alien life is ever found?
am G am
And if? The world's not ending.
C G am
Some freaks may hope, but I don't care for that.
C G
But I walked the moon and I rode the rainbow,
C G
I've been fishing in a Darkover stream:
am G C G
Even light takes nine long years to Sirius,
C G am
nothing can outspeed a dream.

When Challenger did bust in flames,
I thought it was a horror,
but then, there's horrors happen every day.
I don't recall the victims names,
nor did I feel much sorrow:
With wars and hunger, space is far away.

But I've killed the beast and I've kissed the princess,
against Sauron's evil minions fought:
Even light takes nine long years to Sirius,
nothing can outspeed a thought.

When there's Han Solo and Picard,
why do we need a NASA?
Not star can shine as brilliant as a mind:
Within my head, I travel far,
I wield my sword and phaser.
I close my eyes, some new worlds for to find.

So lets roam the stars and chase afer comets,
travel time and through space - come along!
Even light takes nine long years to Sirius,
nothing can outspeed a song.