Sitting watching stars exploding Building blocks that make This world go round On some distant planet cluster Future gazing, no sight or sound Sitting godlike Mother Nature Now immortal, on my own Light years from home

Light years from home Light years from home

Crimson shades of evening glimmer
Across the counts of earth below
Shield your love like buried treasure
And all the secrets that you hold
Let them go

And as the daylight
Brings the morning
I reach out for you
Anesthetic for the heartache
Now I'll never feel alone
Light years from home