

Rocket

Andrew Peterson

Oh the sight of the mighty machine
The iron shine of a golden dream
On the edge of the ocean
A potential explosion
Stands so tall and so serene
So serene

I've got two little boys and a girl in bows
We were first in line just to see the show
To count down the seconds
As destiny beckons
Into the arms of the astral glow

And we're gonna see a rocket
We're gonna see a rocket blast
Through the last of the atmosphere
Ooh, up and away to the great wide open
Adrift in an airless ocean
In a bliss of mystical motion
I'm stuck down here
I'm stuck down here

Just look at the ground on the grassy hill
It'll lift you up but it holds you still
'Cause gravity binds us
But glory defines us
It's the greater pull of a perfect will
And they say the ground is gonna
Quake and groan
They say the sound's
Gonna shake my bones
It's so full of meaning
Alive and careening
Into the grace of the great unknown

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We stood among the multitude
We saw the rocket rise in a fiery hue
It defied destruction to ride the eruption
That I have found this much is true
Love alone can carry you
Oh, love alone. Love alone
Oh, love along can carry, carry you up
And away to the great wide open
Adrift in an endless ocean
In a bliss of mystical motion
I have found this much is true
Oh, love alone
Love alone can carry you

Oh, love alone can carry you

Up and away to the great wide open
We're gonna see a rocket
We're gonna see a rocket
Up and away to the great wide open
We're gonna see a rocket rise

Up and away to the great wide open
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We're gonna see a rocket rise