

The Ancestor

Darlingside

Go on, bury me
Under stone or under sea
Silent pictures
Keep the fishes company
There is little else for me now

But I will find my way
Out of the dark someday
Into a crimson yellow sun

Science fictional
When the morning comes we will
Walk for light years
Watch the nebulas appear
There is little else for me now

But I will find my way
Out of the dark someday
Into a crimson yellow sun
I'll follow my baby boy
He'll be a silver toy
And we'll count the ages as they're ending

But I will find my way
Out of the dark someday
Into a flash of solar inspiration
I'll follow my baby boy
He'll be a silver toy
And we'll count the ages as they're ending