

PXR5

Hawkwind

Two years ago our nova-drive failed and we drifted in space
But now repaired our motors run to continue the race
Three of our crew who were with us then did not survive
Their life supports could not take the strain and so they died

And so we search until we find the answers that we left
Behind, and we go from star to star to find the dream
And we will pursue the race that made us journey into space
And led us to become a seed of life, PXR5, PXR5

Robots call, but we don't answer to their wail
Computers hum and bright lights flash to no avail
The course has been set for us to go in light years past
Outlaws of time, visions of an ancient cast

And so we search until we find the answers that we left
Behind, and we go from star to star to find the dream
And we will pursue the race that made us outlaws of this space
And led us to become a seed of life, PXR5, PXR5