Growing up I was fixated on starships on the silver screen A future where we all seemingly got along Content to explore...

Will we?

Will we ever leave home? Will we know the unknown? Will we?

I sometimes can't help but feel I'm on the losing team Will it be 2035 with nothing left to show but division?

Will we learn to admit when we are wrong? Will we? Will we stand the test of time or die?

Will we? We will!