

# Magentalane

Klaatu

My my what a lovely day  
Could it be that we've arrived in fair Magentalane  
There were times, many times  
When I thought we wouldn't make it  
I was quite prepared to take it like a man  
But here I am

Aye aye bring our best champagne  
We'll drink a toast, you and I, to fair Magentalane  
Now let me see well shouldn't I make a speech  
Or say something in Greek  
Perhaps recite a Browning poem, but why  
When the only thing that's on my mind is  
It feels so good  
It feels so good  
It feels so good to be back at home

In Magentalane  
Where the sea of pink champagne flows  
Magentalane  
Under rose-colored bainrows  
I mean rainbows

Yes there were times, several times  
I was sure we'd been defeated  
As our Hopes became depleted through the years  
But now we're here

So if you please it's time to take our leave  
The road to liberty awaits us on the aerodrome incline  
Gonna leave that bad old world behind  
'Cause it feels so good  
It feels so good  
It feels so good to be back at home