

Major Tom, Part II

Peter Schilling

Standing there alone
The ship is waiting
All systems are go
"Are you sure?"
Control is not convinced
But the computer
has the evidence
No need to abort
The countdown starts

Waiting in a trance
The crew is certain
Nothing left to chance
All is working
Trying to relax
up in the capsule
"Send me up a drink"
Jokes Major Tom
The Count goes on
4,3,2,1....

Earth below us
Drifting , falling
Floating weightless
Calling , calling home
Second stage is cut
We're now in orbit
stabilizers up
Running perfect
Starting to collect
Requested data
"What will it affect when all is done?"
Thinks Major Tom

Back at ground control
There is a problem
"Go to rockets full"
No responding
"Hello Major Tom are you receiving?"
Turn the thrusters on we are standing by"
No reply
4,3,2,1...

Across the strathosphere
A final message:"Give my wife my love"
Then nothing more

Far beneath the ship
The world is mourning
They don't realize He's alive
No one understands but Major Tom sees
"Now the lights commands
This is my home
I'm coming home