

Carl Sagan

Plan Three

I wave goodbye it's all so small from here
But I still see your face
And maybe you imagine me out there
But you will never see me

But I'll be here

You take a left at orion's belt
A horsehead will appear
And if you see the iss
You give them all my best

And I'll stay here

Cause who we were
Were lost in space
The rising stars
Of the milky way

To those I love
I give you hope
I'll be fine
I've found my home

And maybe I will miss your voice
Cause where I am there is no sound
And maybe I will write a song for you
That you will never hear

Then I'm in the clear

Cause who we were
Were lost in space
The rising stars
Of the milky way

To those I love
I give you hope
I'll be fine
I've found my home

Cause who we were
Were lost in space
The rising stars
That were thrown to waste

To all my friends
I give you hope
I'll be fine
I have found my home