

In my space no rockets ride
Only echoes of a laughter, in my space
Well, inside myself a river screams
And the rapid-flowing water
Fills my head

How long until it's time to leave
How far to what I plead for
How many days to evermore

Is it grand, the sight before you
Yeah the valley of salvation, is it grand
If you're long gone out in nowhere
You still can pick up all the pieces
Thou' you're long gone