... Frigid Tuesday morning, waiting for the winds to die Shake the Magic 8 Ball ask if everything's all right Outside the thermometer reads 31 degrees Our families in the bleachers, bundled up so they don't freeze

... Filled with pride to watch their children fly Eleven Thirty, Eastern Standard Time

... Into the great big blue
Into the great big blue, we want to take you
Into the great big blue (we want to take you)
Into the great big blue

... We skate across the launch-pad, anxious sled dogs on the ice Tidal wave of darkness waits above the morning sky Strapped onto the rocket, after multiple delays Came down with Go Fever, after 6 or 7 days

... Lost in wonder, dreaming how it feels (how it feels) Blasting off from NASA's frozen fields

... Into the great big blue
Into the great big blue, we want to take you
Into the great big blue (we want to take you)
Into the great big blue

... Isaac's laws of motion, coming true, right now Classical mechanics start to take us down (we're going down) Atlas holds the heavens a little too (Atlas holds the heavens t oo far) far out Falling to his ocean, never to be found (we're going down, never to be found)

... Into the great big blue
Into the great big blue (we want to take you)
Into the great big blue
Into the great big blue

... Grey graffiti sprayed across the sky
Fall like streamers, eighteen miles high (we want to take you)
Grey graffiti sprayed across the sky
Fall like streamers, eighteen miles high

... blue, blue