Out In Space

Oh my friend We have spent So much time looking for someone to blame Cause were the same The jealous games Take up time we could spend on other things Oh my friend If it ends Let us go and then not look back again We can't be You and me Taken' ourselves much too seriously But out in space A million miners work upon The night's cold face But all I see is black And all the stars look back At me Oh my friend What a friend I'd have thought you'd have stayed here till the end I take a bow Draw the crowd We're just words in the sand at high tide But out in space A million miners work upon The night's cold face But all I see is black And all the stars look back And I'm leaving Oh my friend We should spend Some more time looking from the other end Cause we would see So clearly We'd blame ourselves as much as we'd blame weed We'd blame ourselves as much as we'd blame weed We'd blame ourselves