Major Tom

Fenix TX

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 startsWatching 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 on4, 3, 2, 1
Earth below us drifting, falling
Floating weightless
Calling, callingSecond stage is cut we're now in orbit
Stabilizers up, running perfect
Starting to collect requested data
What will it effect when all is done
Thinks Major TomBack at ground control there is a problem
Go to rockets full not responding
"Hello Major Tom", are you receiving
"Turn the thrusters on we're standing by"
There's no reply4, 3, 2, 1
Earth below us drifting, falling
Floating weightless
Calling, calling homeAcross the stratosphere
A final message
"Give my wife my love"
Then nothing moreFar beneath the ship the world is mourning
They don't realize he's alive
No one understands but Major Tom sees
Now the life commands this is my home
I'm coming homeEarth below us drifting, falling
Floating weightless
Calling, callingEarth below us drifting, falling
Floating weightless
Calling, calling home, home
Home, home

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