D-Rider

Hawkwind

We're children playing in the sun
A sense of freedom on the run
We never knew what time it was
We just knew how sublime it wasOur course determined by our stars
My momma knows just where we are
The earth was forming from below
A dragon showed which way to goSpacing out, we're spacing in
Phasing out, we're phasing in
Turning up by burning out
Lifting off and gazingOur luck, it changes with the tide
Our constellations changing side
Macro mirror image fades
Our over-conscience color shadesWe're astral-planing, floating free
On our continuum frequency
A ring was formed out of the stone
Metamorphose, tetra formSpacing out, we're spacing in
Phasing out, by phasing in
Turning up by burning out
Lifting off and gazingOur luck, it changes with the tide
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Turning up by burning out
Lifting off and gazing

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