Major Tom - Coming Home

Peter Schilling

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 starts,
watching in a trance
the crew is certainNothing left to chance, all is working
Trying to relax, up in the capsule
"Send me up a drink", jokes Major TomThe count goes on4-3-2-1
Earth below us, drifting falling
Floating weightless, calling calling home
Second 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 byThere'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 more
Far 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 homeI'm coming homeEarth below us, drifting, falling
Floating, weightless, coming homeEarth below us, drifting, falling
Floating, weightless, coming homeEarth below us, drifting, falling
Floating, weightless, coming, coming home
Home...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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