

# Rockets

## MÃ³a

Where do the dreams of babies go  
'Cause you know they're all so good  
And they're also gone so fast  
Keep all the guns at home  
Help keep your momma safe  
'Cause you know she pretty good too  
Where is the night so warm and so strange  
That no one is afraid of themselves  
Here, pick up, dig, dig out those weeds  
Out of your happy go lucky fields  
Of such polluted thinking  
Where do the rockets find planets  
Where do the rockets find planets  
Where do the rockets find planets  
Where are the dreams of the babies going  
'Cause you know they're all gone fast  
Take, take as much as you can  
'Cause you know it's going so fast  
And you know it's so good  
Where are the man that mounted so brave  
That they do not explode over everyone  
Here, pick up, dig, dig out those weeds  
Out of your happy go lucky fields  
Of such polluted thinking  
Where do the rockets find planets  
Where do the rockets find planets  
Keep your guns at home  
Keep your guns at home  
Help keep your momma safe  
You know she's all good too she's pretty good  
Where are all the dreams of babies going  
Did you know they're all good

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