Major Tom (Earth Below Us)

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 evidenceNo need to abortThe countdown starts...Watching 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 calling home
Second stage is cut
We're now in orbit
Stabilizers up
Running perfect
Starting to collect
Requested data
"What will it affect
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 reply
Four, three, two, one
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 light commandsThis is my home I'm coming home"Earth 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
Home
HomeHome
Home
Home
Home
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