

Small World

John Howard & The Night Mail

Laser guns are set to stun
sabres interlace
And try to numb the one
who shuns the world for inner space
And nothing comes between
the sadness and the screen
Exploding rooms of pain
dematerialise again

And go-go bars fill with showbiz stars
on Fridays set aflame
With crashing cars, sunburst guitars,
amphetamines and fame
And crawling from the smash, aliens all slain
A beam of light then a flash
Lifts you up to where you know
that you can choose to never
Have to feel that way again

Rushing through the stars,
captivated by the worlds beyond
So far, unknown
Floating in a car, past the gates
that must destroy dark calm
You aren't alone
It's a small world and you've grown

I don't want to wait
I want the world to turn
And the clocks to whirl and race
'Til my girl is returned

Rushed into my arms at the speed of light
Delivered safe from harm
Knowing that she'll never have to feel
that the night is hers alone

Rushing through the stars,
captivated by the worlds beyond
So far, unknown

Floating in a car, past the gates
that must destroy dark calm
 You aren't alone
 Rushing through the stars,
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Floating in a car, past the gates
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Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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