

# Liberty Bell

## The Gathering

No brainwaves or activity  
While the craft is in the air  
It's getting dark, it's getting light  
We are sitting in a chair We have fastened every belt  
We cannot float out of our seats  
It's so enormously frightening  
When our tail reaches superheat Another timezone  
A change of season  
It is turning dark again  
We're getting ready for yet  
Another orbit around our planet It is time for the galactic cruise  
To come to an end  
One last view on the world  
And the time we have spend

Songwriters

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