

## Reaching Out

Annie Haslam

We're lost and and alone and we're drifting forever  
Don't know where we are and we'll never no, never  
Go home to our earth, far away just a dot on the screen  
Never seen, but she's never forgotten  
Forgotten ... forgotten

Born to be born on the wings of creation  
We were the first now we're tenth generation  
Our guidance control lies aloof and dismembered  
Our ship has forgotten but we have remembered  
Remembered ... remembered

Mountains and forests bright, shining streams  
A place where man was always meant to be  
Oh how we miss you, we're reaching out  
We're reaching out, we're reaching out  
We're reaching out ... reaching out  
For you ... for you