In the beginning
There was no light
No teenage heaven or hell
No songs or voices came from across the outlands
Where oceans are meant to be -- where oceans are meant to be

Oh my God , I feel so alone -- some million lightyears far from home

HOW ABOUT YOU LIVING IN THE 20TH CENTURY

You can halt your car to get your tickets to the starlite skies , you know...

Ev'rybody wants to come home (what a dream) So, if you don't mind, Will you join me?
On my way through the eye up to the light
Into the world...