

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