

My fee areplanted I can't fly...I'd like to moonwalk through
The sky...I'd like to tiptoe past this atmosphere ~ And so
I gaze past satellites...Past suns and stars and endless
Nights...It's clear to me, I see I'm small ~ Compared to You
I'm nothing at all ~ Beyond the depths of space and time...
You built these things that remind...Setting suns and shooting
Stars...Say who You are ~ You're the Lonestar ~ And I'll lift
My head up to the sky...Your hand of greatness touches mine...
I'll be content, I know I'm small ~ Compared to You I'm
Nothing at all...