Sign of the Southern Cross

If there isn't light when no one sees Then how can I know what you might believe? A story told that can't be real Somehow must reflect the truth we feel, yeah

Fade away, fade away Vanish into small Fade away, fade away Break the crystal ball - OH!

It's the sign Feels like the time!

On a small world, west of wonder Somewhere, nowhere all There's a rainbow that will shimmer When the summer falls If an echo darts in dancer When it hears a certain song Then the beast is free to wander But never is seen around

And it's the Sign of the Southern Cross It's the Sign of the Southern Cross All right Sail away To the sign Oh

From the book, the word is spoken Whispers from forgotten psalms Gather all around the young ones They will make us strong Reach above your dreams of pleasure Given life to those who died Look beyond your own horizons Sail the ship of signs

And it's the Sign of the Southern Cross It's the Sign of the Southern Cross Fade away, fade away Break the crystal ball Fade away, fade away I can't accept it anymore

On a real world, west of wonder Somewhere, nowhere all There's a rainbow, see it shimmer When the summer falls From the book, the word is spoken Whispers from forgotten psalms Gather all around the young ones They will make us strong!

It's the Sign of the Southern Cross It's the Sign of the Southern Cross

Don't live for pleasure Make life your treasure Fade away! Eight miles high, about to fall And no one there to catch you Look for the sign, the time The Sign of the Southern Cross, yeah