

## Pale Blue Dot

Dream Theater

So far away from home, beyond a distant reach  
Faint whispers from the edge, returning piece by piece  
A lonely point of light, captured in a final glance  
A solitary hint of life, discovered if by chance

God creators, dream destroyers  
Spineless cowards and fearless warriors  
Hopeful children, mothers and fathers  
Our blood-filled rivers fueled by hate  
We worship heroes, kings and saints  
But who's out there to save us from ourselves?

All you will ever know, all life that ever was  
All you despise or love, living out their lives  
This isolated speck, hurling through the cosmic dark  
Would seem to go astray if we were washed away

God creators, dream destroyers  
Knowledge seekers and bold explorers  
Hopeful children, mothers and fathers  
All on this place we call our home  
Adrift in space, we're on our own  
But who's out there to save us from ourselves?