

## Vela

Eugene McGuinness

Vela, don't blow away  
The harbour's out of sight  
You're not the farthest point of light  
So shine your wondrous cosmic kite

Vela triangulates positions in the night  
Before the ocean turns to ice  
Before the storm charges the price

Ahhh, ahh, ahh, ahh...  
Ahhh, ahh, ahh, ahh...  
Ahhh, ahh, ahh, oooh..

Won't you turn on the radio  
Won't you turn on the radio

Vela illuminates  
Speak me tongues of old  
Through a Red Sea Moses strolled  
But now the wreckless waves control

Vela, the story states you lead us to the shore  
And then a funfair shall be born  
So Vela, what's the rainpour for?

Ahhh, ahh, ahh, ahh... (What's the rainpour for?)  
Ahhh, ahh, ahh, ahh... (What's the rainpour for?)  
Ahhh, ahh, ahh, oooh.. (What's the rainpour for?)

Won't you turn on the radio  
Won't you turn on the radio  
Won't you turn on the radio  
Won't you turn on the radio

Vela, don't blow away  
Vela, don't blow away