

## Pictures

### Europe

I'm out here gently drifting  
We get so lost in the past  
Letting go of the future  
Knowing yesterday won't last

So I'll cut the cable  
The time is now we've made it safe so far  
Escape into the light of the Moon  
And the shooting stars  
To where you are

The clock hands stall their ticking  
Maybe the Universe is numb  
Venus shining clear and pleasant  
Among the mother's many Suns

So I'll make up stories  
To put the darkness in disguise  
Escape into the light of the Moon  
And the shooting stars  
To where you are

So I'll paint the picture  
Watch the colours, as they slowly dry  
Escape into the light of the Moon  
And the shooting stars  
To where you are