

# Oxygen Mask

Gaz Coombes

What lies out in front of you  
I know you'll work it out  
But if the panic takes hold  
Secure your oxygen mask before others  
It's alright, you're on course

We're primed like a slingshot  
Aiming for the hearts  
Of my young bright stars, in the cold  
So place your oxygen masks on

If you want to find something more  
What are you waiting for  
If you wind up on the outside  
Secure your oxygen mask before others

They got driverless cars in Florida  
And drones to your door  
Well it's like science fiction  
And it's all right here  
Place your oxygen mask on

They're talking about other life  
40 light years out  
To the young bright stars in the cold  
It's just our bad dream

You're the young bright stars in the cold  
We're the outsiders in the storm  
Place your oxygen mask on  
It's like science fiction

With love, from Aquarius