I believe in outer space

i believe in outer space with radio towers and super powers where the car in the drive way will be that of a lover you have waited your life over for who's now climbing the stairs to your door. i believe in a quite place where mothers and daughters will lay by the water and out in the landscape, all the love makers undressing in freezing cold weather, they wont even mind the winter, and sung through a megaphone, a lullaby gentle and strong that reaches to planets unknown, that reaches out to gallaxies far off. and the radio kids embrace with head phones the size of their faces, they believe in an outer space. they found what they believe in and it's right now and it's instant and it's far away and it's distant. and it's open and endless as love is.

Lovers