## **Space Station #5**

Montrose

Start with a Sun and move on out The future's in the skies above. The Heavens unfold and a new star is born. Space and time makin' love.

Oh, what a time we had Livin' underground. I move to station number five See you next time around.

As far as you want and close as you need It's all in your mind you know. This old Earth hasn't really seen it's day It's here, time to go.

I remember when it was so clear We were young but the memory still remains. To pick fruit from a tree, fish from the seas Now nothin's left here but the stains. But I can't cry no more, can only be glad That there's other places we can be. If the time suites you right I'm leaving tonight Come fly away with me!