

This Great Blue Pearl

Mostly Autumn

There's something in the gold tonight,
As soaking clouds of evening sun
Tiptoe in the winter light.
Anticipation reaches for our hearts,
As life whistles by there's really only one direction we know.

On and on and on we're spinning,
On into the morning sun,
Smiling with each other,
We'll be laughing with another.
On and on and on we're spinning,
On into the morning sun,
Trailing on behind
All the Colours of our yesterdays.

Hello to you, come and join the fire.
There's music round a silver moon
And people here who care.
And all around the midnight blue
Surrounds the night
And 'California' showed us that the stars are love.

On and on and on we're spinning,
On into the morning sun,
Smiling with each other,
We'll be laughing with another.
On and on and on we're spinning,
On into the morning sun,
Trailing on behind
All the Colours of our yesterdays.

2000 Years and many, many more.
Who's on the outside of this great blue pearl?

On and on and on we're spinning,
On into the morning sun,
Smiling with each other,
We'll be laughing with another.
On and on and on we're spinning,
On into the morning sun,
Trailing on behind
All the Colours of our yesterdays.