

Silver spirals around the sun  
Constellations spinning  
And dissolving one by one  
The frequencies are out of reach  
The phosphorescent halo  
Of the Universe at peace

I know that time will pass us by  
A twisted rearrangement  
That makes us wonder why  
And the two of us will become one  
Until it's over  
And the moon becomes the sun

It moves the earth  
I feel its worth  
The ground will start to shake  
It's what happens everytime  
The two exist  
This continental drift

So take my hand and drift away  
This atmosphere's not perfect  
But it is what we create  
An endless dance of stars so bright  
A supernova  
Radioactive liquid light

And as we float through space  
Not knowing what's ahead  
Or what will fall into place  
I dream of the black hole  
That pulls us in  
The argument of life  
That I can't win  
This continental drift

Don't you want me here?  
I'm filling in the space  
That keeps us from near  
It's what sets us all apart  
The artist from the art  
And right back at the start  
It's the mind against the heart  
This continental drift  
Continental drift