

Andromeda

Paul Weller

Tiny, tiny shades of light
Came dancing gently through my window
As I waved goodbye
To my other life

The dying planet grew darker still
My thirsty engines took me up and then
I could see the embers
Of Andromeda

I'm not anywhere, I'm here
And I'm not waiting any longer
For this world to be still
I raise my glass and I remember her
Oh sweet Andromeda

My mood gets lifted
with the gravity's pull
Looks like I'm smiling
But I'm dying too
We only mirror our surroundings
Oh sweet Andromeda