What'd you ever say today when you're in the milky way
Oh tell me please
Just to give you a squeeze
If I met you - I told you what to do
Seems a while
since I could smile the way you do...

How many times, if I try, if I may,
When you're in the milky way
Half of your time - beside me only atmosphere
- the singular raised by heats and wet seems a while
since I could smile the way you do...

What can anyone mean to you
Standing in the milky way
take life easy
- I mean so easy
Why so empty...?
I told you - I can tell you
what to do - when I hold you
and I tell you I love you;
I feel that I'm way you do...

Give a grasp of life today when you're in the milky way oh, try to please! Knock on wood of the trees glad you, mould you, mould you and hold you means five miles and everyway for you...