

# Eugene McGuinness, God In Space

In a dream-tinted flicker of light  
I threw my guitar into the sea  
The world's as quiet as a library  
All the planet's creatures are asleep  
Eve slowly falls from grace  
She reaches out for every cosmic sphere  
Earth welcomes her to her blue bosom  
She splashes into her fresh tears

And God is standing out there  
Somewhere in space  
A couple galaxies away  
Astronauts report they've seen his face  
But he's a far cry from the milky way

And I shall age  
And you shall age  
I'll fashion rags of beige  
Convinced it's all the rage