

Rhodes Happy, Phobos

Who is by my immortal side?
Who's the cloak when I need to hide?
Who confirms my reality?
Harbors my individuality?
I carry hopes and dreams from the
Stars above to guide me
I have a friend in Phobos
At times I think I'm almost there
When I look back on all the years
I was warm in my coat of drears
Never once lacking company
Through the clouds
I could feel a symphony
I had the notes and themes of
The stars above to guide me
I have a friend in Phobos
At times I think I'm almost there

It's you and me
My moon
It's you and me
There's a place representative
Of the land where my creatures live
It embodies my will to be
This has nothing to do with destiny
I carry skill and schemes from
The stars above to guide me
I have a friend in Phobos
At times I think I'm almost there
It's you and me
My moon
It's you and me
It's you and me
My moon
It's you and me
My moon
My friend
My moon
Who is king over my domain?
What's the force that has kept me sane?
Making certain I'm not alone
Making certain my heart will not be prone
I had the hopes and dreams of the
Stars above to guide me
I have a friend in Phobos
At times I think I'm almost there
I have a friend in Phobos
At times I think I'm almost...