

Bel Canto, Spacejunk

Hey, are you ready?
We're leaving now, we're checking out.
Hey, are you coming?
We're ready for departure.
This ship is moving.
Well, the engine is just warming up.
Feels like we're moving.
Son run, run aim and jump.
We're looking for spacejunk.
Yeah, chips & bits.
We've been up north before, so now we're heading east.
East is where it started.
Yeah, east is where is all began.
East is the rising sun, the starting point where all things join.
Diddeli-didn't, didn't I surf across the open sky over hills
And high above rivers deep out on the countryside?
Diddeli-didn't, didn't I feel the ultraviolet vibe high and low and all, all over me?
Ooh, di-da-di-da it is a spiral sky.
It circles up so high. Up to the point where i'm radiating from the UV's,
I'm radiating from the UV's.
We're looking for spacejunk.
Yeah, chips & bits.
We've been up north before, so now we're heading east.
East is where it started.
Yeah, east is where is all began.
East is the rising sun, the starting point where all things join.
Diddeli-didn't, didn't I surf across the open sky over hills
And high above valleys low out to the urban sites?
Diddeli-didn't, didn't I steer the mighty Dragon Fly?
Got my pockets plenty with wicked spacejunk, yeah.
Diddeli-didn't, didn't I surf across the open sky over hills
And high above rivers deep out on the countryside?
Diddeli-didn't, didn't I feel the ultraviolet vibe high and low and all, all over me?
Oh, mighty, mighty Dragon Fly.
Got my pockets plenty with wicked spacejunk, yeah.