

Billy Thorpe, Beginning

Pushin' time and space aside
Across the universe together
Through tomorrow to forever
The ships fly on by

Down in corridors of light
To their final destination
The center of creation
And the kingdoms of the sun

Not one sole has stayed behind
Just the traces of mankind
Nothing that really matters

In one earth day they had gone
To leave the earth to mend alone
That's all that really matters, now

(Down) Down in corridors of light (light)
To their final destination
The center of creation
And the kingdoms of the sun

Not one sole has stayed behind
Just the traces of mankind
Nothing that really matters

With the children of the sun
The earthlings now are one
That's all the really matters

Not one sole has stayed behind
Just the traces of mankind
Nothing that really matters

Not one sole has stayed behind
Just the traces of mankind
Nothing that really matters

No more gravity
Nothing holding them down
(repeat to fade)