

Billy Thorpe, We're Leaving

Wake up, get out of bed
Said the voice in their heads
Today's the day, you're leaving

Somehow, that same voice from the sky
On that magical night
Matched their soul and their reason

Now their flying so high
Up through the sky
All the Earthlings have gone
To the Sun children, sun
Mother Earth far behind

All the Earthlings have gone
To the Sun children, sun, sunchildren, sun, ...