

# Bree Sharp, Galaxy Song

There's a fork in the road, there's a spoon in the sky  
There's a plumb at your door, someone's thumbing for a pie  
Come and take a ride with me  
The moon is high -- so am I  
Come on take a ride and see what lies beyond your kitchen window  
We are not alone in the galaxy

All the countries, full of crazies  
And they're pulling down the sun,  
But my pocket's full of posies everyone, everyone  
Come and take a ride with me and we can have fun-flying-times  
Come on take a ride and we can mingle with these nursery rhymes  
We are not alone in the galaxy

I can see that savagery is locked in all this gravity  
Why be bound to earthly things when I can skate on Saturn's rings  
Jupiter is waving as I stand top a Venutian dune  
And sing a sound to ring around this planetary tune

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na ...

In the din of my room there's a tiny, little tune  
And he's looking at the sky for an answer from the spoon

We are not alone in the galaxy