

# Electric Light Orchestra, Mission

For many days we travelled from a distant place and time,  
To reach a place they call the planet Earth,  
There was to be a celebration,  
On the mission of the sacred heart.  
The planet Earth from way up there is beautiful and blue  
And floating softly through a rainbow,  
But when you touch down things look different here,  
At the mission of the sacred heart.

## CHORUS

Watching all the days roll by  
Who are you and who am I?  
On a dirty worn-out sidewalk, sits a mother with a baby,  
In her vale of tears she sees no rainbow  
And someone's singing from a window  
In the mission of the sacred heart.

## CHORUS -- repeat

There's a building on a corner, in a city, in a land,  
On a place they call the planet Earth,  
My orders are to sit here and watch the world go by,  
From the mission of the sacred heart.

## CHORUS -- repeat