

ELO, Mission (A World Record)

"This is Yerffej Ennyl calling you from planet Earth."

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.

Watching all the days roll by,
Who are you and who am I?

How's life on Earth?

(Living on the Earth, living on the Earth,
Living on the Earth, living on the Earth.)

When all the stars above
Lay icy fingers down on me...
(Living on the Earth, living on the Earth,
Living on the Earth, living on the Earth.)

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.

Watching all the days roll by,
Who are you and who am I?

How's life on Earth?

(Living on the Earth, living on the Earth,
Living on the Earth, living on the Earth.)

and when the stars above
Lay icy fingers down on me...
(Living on the Earth, living on the Earth,
Living on the Earth, living on the Earth.)

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.

Watching all the days roll by,
Who are you and who am I?

Watching all the days roll by,
Who are you and who am I?

How's life on Earth?
What is it worth?