

# Grandaddy, Everything Beautiful Is Far Away

He just finished eating dinner  
And stepped outside the cave to smoke  
A cigarette he'd made from rolled up photo paper  
They were pictures of things back on earth  
He looked out on the greyish white expanse  
Of uninhabited terrain he now called home

He'd seen plenty of mirages and imaginary visitors up until then  
So he wasn't sure what to think when he saw swans  
And they were wading on the shores of a pale white lake  
That he'd never seen there before  
And it was quite beautiful and it was far away  
'Cause everything beautiful is far away

He knew he was as good as gone  
But gone was somewhere he really didn't mind going to  
Since the shuttle had crashed many years had passed  
And the pictures of his loved ones  
That he drew on the walls of the cave had finally faded  
He put out his smoke and proceeded toward the lake  
Repeating to himself  
"Everything beautiful is far away"

My problems(?) are done  
This time I overcome  
Right now it's just too hard for me  
I just wanna punch you  
Never let me(?)  
hear(?)