

# Jack Bruce, Outsiders

From a star so warm  
Somewhere in the maze  
Blown across the dark  
To carry on our days

People of the sky  
People of the waves  
Landing in a place  
That we couldn't save

Clues for tomorrow  
Lost in ambition

Outsiders  
Space riders  
Outsiders

We can't recall the time  
Maybe long destroyed  
And another race  
Journeys through the void

People of the stars  
People of the sun  
Now we've come so far  
Seems the dark has won

Clues for tomorrow  
Lost in ambition

Outsiders  
Space riders  
Outsiders