

Level 42, At This Great Distance

Memory
ancient light from a binary star
bends across a receding tide
a single point of light at this great distance

at this great distance only the eye
pressed against the telescope of dreams
sees two stars
two stars, two white hot lines on a fiery white
spinning madly on lines defined
by each others gravity.

and by the time we see
the light of memory
there is no hope
there's no hope
only memory

they danced to songs
played at the speed of light
red shifting
untouchable
at this great distance two stars, two souls
become one single point of light
not hot
not cold
not you
not me
only memory

Chorus

only memory - at this great distance
(repeat to end)