Michael Jackson, Planet Earth

Planet Earth, my home, my place A capricious anomaly in the sea of space Planet Earth are you just Floating by, a cloud of dust A minor globe, about to bust A piece of metal bound to rust A speck of matter in a mindless void A lonely spacship, a large asteroid Cold as a rock without a hue Held together with a bit of glue Something tells me this isn't true You are my swweetheart soft and blue Do you care, have you a part In the deepest emotions of my own heart Tender with breezes caressing and whole Alive with music, haunting my soul. In my veins I've felt the mystery Of corridors of time, books of hisotry Life songs of ages throbbing in my blood Have danced the rhythm of the tide and flood Your misty clouds, your electric storm Were turbulent tempests in my own form I've licked the salt, the bitter, the sweet Of every encounter, of passion, of heat Your riotous color, your fragrance, your taste Have thrilled my senses beyond all haste In your beuaty, I've known the how Of timeless bliss, this moment of now Planet Earth are you just Floating by, a cloud of dust A minor globe, about to bust A piece of metal bound to rust A speck of matter in a mindless void A lonely spacship, a large asteroid Cold as a rock without a hue Held together with a bit of glue Something tells me this isn't true You are my swweetheart gentle and blue Do you care, have you a part In the deepest emotions of my own heart Tender with breezes caressing and whole Alive with music, haunting my soul. Planet Earth, gentle and blue With all my heart, I love you.