

# Ookla The Mok, Tiberius Rising

Jimmy always was a restless boy  
You could see it in his eyes  
There was something wrong when I watched my son  
When Jimmy watched the skies  
And very often on an Iowa night  
I'd see him standing in the yard  
I can't describe how I loved that boy  
But Jimmy loved the stars  
And I remember he'd make paper boats  
They seemed to bring him peace of mind  
And then one day he sailed away  
Leaving me behind

## CHORUS:

Singing, "Some day I'll be going away  
And I don't know when I'm coming home  
I'm leaving on a moonbeam  
I'm sailing away on a star  
I don't think I'm ever coming home"  
While all the other kids were flying kites  
Jimmy was nowhere to be found  
He couldn't bear to see it ride the air  
While he was on the ground  
And though he always got along with the girls  
I knew he'd never settle down  
He had a date with a greater love  
The first ship out of town  
So if you see that boy of mine  
Tell him I hope he's doing well  
And sometimes on a starry night  
I swear that I can hear him still

## CHORUS