

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