Scott Walker, If Ships Were Made To Sail

If ships were made to sail
Out through the star clouds
It'Il be the world of somewhere
All greed and fair
And I would go to Alpha Centauri
And I would be a living there

If I could fall up long night, reach the time gone Then touch him infernity I'd find a forest hill and clean fresh air If I could go to Alpha Centauri Then I would be a living there