

# The Byrds, Space Odyssey

In nineteen and ninety-six we ventured to the moon  
Onto the the Sea Of Crisis like children from the womb  
We journeyed cross the great wall plain beneath the mountain range  
and there we saw the pyramid, it looked so very strange

This beacon had a field of force, that circled all around  
And not a man could get inside, no way could be found  
It was here for thousands of years before our life began  
Waiting very patiently for evolving man

When the galaxy was young they looked upon the earth  
and saw that its position was promising for birth

They searched for life but finding none they left a beacon bright  
Its signal had not been disturbed in the eternal light

How wise they were to choose this place, they knew when we arrived  
That our atomic energy, we'd harnessed and survived  
I look out on the milky way for people of the dawn  
I know that they will come some day but will our wait be long?

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