

THE DAY OF JUBILEE

I heard they broke the speed of light last night. The cheers had hardly die before the plans were made.
The first flight only goes to Alpha Centauri. Still I ran to hold my place in line.

It's rumored that Columbus never smiled in port.
Many women have I touched but they cannot compare.
My father died with both hands tied, eyes to the sky and I can't sleep 'til I find what was on his mind.

Chorus: So if you look up one fine evening into a black sandless shore,
You just might see the part of me that closed the outer doors.
I scoff at mindless glory, brush aside the spoils of war.
I'm a friend to supernovas and soul mate to the stars.
It's the way men sailed to sea. Today's a wild way to be free.
Today is better than perfect for the day of Jubilee.

To Southern Cross from Polaris I'm not hard to understand.
As long as this ship can navigate I'll seek and never find.
Jesus Christ is out there somewhere and I'll find him if it takes forever.
I think he knows I know he won't return.

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