

## Moonshot

Buffy Sainte-Marie

off into outer space you go my friends  
we wish you bon voyage  
and when you get there we will welcome you again  
and still you'll wonder at it all  
see all the wonders that you leave behind  
the wonders humble people own  
I know a boy from a tribe so primitive  
he can call me up without no telephone  
see all the wonders that you leave behind  
enshrined in some great hourglass  
the noble tongues, the noble languages  
entombed in some great english class  
off into outer space you go my friends  
we wish you bon voyage  
and when you get there we will welcome you again  
and still you'll wonder at it all  
an anthropologist he wrote a book  
he called it "myths of heaven"  
he's disappeared, his wife is all distraught  
an angel came and got him  
his hair was light, his eyes were love, his words were true,  
his eys were lapis lazuli  
he spoke in a language oh so primitive  
that he made sense to me  
off into outer space you go my friends  
we wish you bon voyage  
and when you get there we will welcome you again  
and still you'll wonder at it all