

we`re hunting open secrets  
we`re searching high and low  
intrepid we might be we`ll never know  
under a press of canvas  
we`re on the parting of the ways  
we lost the trace

we`re gathering life`s roses  
we`re in a quandary  
but on the sly we never can`t be free  
we face the stormy petrel  
and beg for wings to fly away  
forever away

will all be there  
at farpoint anywhere  
my visions leading me that far  
could we foresee  
then we would turn the key  
dimensions open who we are

our mascots left us lonely  
inmidst our palisade  
this ragged garden shows what we have made  
we cut the old alliance  
we skipped off from our legacy  
how could we

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at farpoint anywhere  
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the field of vision grows  
your pounding heartbeat slows  
the space age has begun beyond recall

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