

# Andromeda

Paul Weller

Tiny, tiny shades of light  
Came dancing gently through my window  
As I waved goodbye  
To my other life

The dying planet grew darker still  
My thirsty engines took me up and then  
I could see the embers  
Of Andromeda

I'm not anywhere, I'm here  
And I'm not waiting any longer  
For this world to be still  
I raise my glass and I remember her  
Oh sweet Andromeda

My mood gets lifted  
with the gravity's pull  
Looks like I'm smiling  
But I'm dying too  
We only mirror our surroundings  
Oh sweet Andromeda