

# Window to Space

## Redemption

There's a kid who sees the world  
A selfish kid: a good kid: a good kid  
By his own means he knew the price of life  
By his own means he knew the price for you  
He must reveal it now, but to who?

A cluttered world. A damaged world  
A lost world he lives in  
He stammers for the door but it is shut

Get out of the bars young one  
Reach for the stars young one  
Reach for the stars and be free

Seek shelter in voices you hear in the night  
Rid yourself of the world that surrounds you  
They didn't care  
Now you should go

Seek to find all that is  
Reach high for life  
"I'll search for answer and I'll search for friend  
And I'll search for you 'til I'm gone.  
Now I must go be free."

Climb towards the sun and burn your fingers on life  
If you're lucky you'll burn your body and soul

Remember the dreams, remember the visions  
Remember the morals and values you had  
And never forget the view from above

"Shatter me true 'til I'm gone and alone;  
heal me 'til I'm whole"

See her lying there in the shade  
Listening to the sounds of the green  
Wishing, waiting, wanting so bad  
She seeks the knowledge of the dream you once had  
And wonders if you can recall that day

You stood in the park while it got dark

And conversed among the souls of the dead

One hundred billion people sifting through the sands  
Looking for love and searching for truth  
How misguided they've become since their youth  
Become since their youth

Twisted and rotting and smelling of death  
Their minds lie wasted and yearning for breath  
And wanting and wanting some air  
They crumble and fall onto the ground in despair

And the gods look from the heavens  
And the men look from their graves

And the gods cry "Damn!" and a light flashes forth  
Silence is fallen all over the land  
And a black void settles over the night

From the filth and the blood and the crowd does emerge  
An angry young man with a poem in hand  
A prayer in his head  
A blessing in heart  
And an answer to all on the tip of his tongue

"Let the smoke clear  
Look upwards my friends  
See the beginning of life  
See life's tragic ends  
And never forget the boys who have died  
For a cause not their own but of the wise"

We still survive but the sun has been lost and it falls to blaze  
Lost in pollution's excretion of haze  
Individuals do emerge but so few and apart  
They are unseen by the evil and stark  
And the landscape that bears the immortals who share  
Who give of themselves and receive only care

The care of one hundred trillion people in space  
And the care of one hundred billion who live on the place

The ones far out and the ones who discover  
Are the ones who inspire a man and his lover  
From the dawn of time to the reaches of space  
Companionship and trust are the keys to fate  
We want to fear all of the knowledge that we lust

Why do we work? Why do we play?  
Why do we kill? Why do we live?  
I want to be happy and I want to know sad  
I want to have knowledge and I want to be dumb

I wish for the day, and it will come  
That I know all the answers  
And I know what to be and I know what to search for  
And I know where to achieve

And there it shall lie  
My corpse in the gutter  
With knowledge and love  
And the taste of the better

Looking through the window to space