

# If Ships Were Made to Sail

Scott Walker

If ships were made to sail  
Out through the star clouds  
It'll be the world of somewhere  
All greed and fair  
And I would go to Alpha Centauri  
And I would be a living there

If I could fall up long night, reach the time gone  
Then touch him infernity  
I'd find a forest hill and clean fresh air  
If I could go to Alpha Centauri  
Then I would be a living there