

# SteamJunk

## Steam Powered Giraffe

I certainly am, a long way from home, but that's ok, I was built to explore  
Powered by, steam and purpose pie, to search for, a home away from home

I must carry on, until the last drop  
I must never stop, until I am SteamJunk

It's a difficult thing to define, a love for a world I've yet to find,  
I mean I know that she is out there, and folks are counting on me to find her

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During the darkest of the night, he re-entered like lightning,  
Boom crash, a steaming hunk of space junk

The doomed flight of the steam junk satellite,  
Burning blue matter bright, heading heading heading straight for us

I drift along until I find the perfect planet,  
I've searched through enough poignant galaxies to last a million lifetimes