

Words and Music: Bill Roper
Copyright 1987

A Planet Called Melody

C **F** **G** **Am**
I am a lone explorer and I fly a solo ship
F **G** **C** **Am**
Through interstellar darkness on this planet hunting trip.
F **G** **C** **Am**
Passing by a star with a spectrum that was strange
F **G** **Am**
I found what Mother Nature had arranged.

(Chorus)

Am Dm **G** **C** **A7**
I'm here on a planet that I call Melody,
Dm **G** **Em** **A7**
Waiting for the chorus that comes singing at the dawn,
Dm **G** **C** **A7**
For the voice of the wind through the music of the leaves
Dm **G** **C**
Makes a song that will go on and on.

I stepped out of my ship, for the air was fit to breathe
And gazed upon a landscape that I just could not believe.
Of silicon and metal was the vegetation made.
With every breeze I heard the song they played.

(Chorus)

When the sun goes down, all the plants - their leaves then close,
And the song that they were singing goes where once-played music goes.
I've been here four days and I should be moving on,
But I think that I'll just wait for one more dawn.

(Chorus)