CHILDREN OF TOMORROW

Lyrics and Music © 1987 by Bill Roper

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      Em              G              A
      See them there gathered, the children of tomorrow,
      Bm             C         D                Em
      Faces turning outward toward the starry skies.
      Em         G       A
      Standing together, waiting for the future.
      Bm             C                D                  Em
      Know them by reflections of the stardust in their eyes.

A                                  Em
Rockets blasting outward through skies where eagles soared.
A                               Em
Piling gees upon the chests of passengers aboard.
D                                  Em
Fighting now to leave the Earth behind.
D              C
I can see them straining
D                    C
Against the thrust remaining.
D             C            Em
I can see the future in my mind.


      See them there gathered, the children of tomorrow,
      Floating free in orbit, there in the starry skies.
      Working together, building for their future.
      Know them by reflections of the stardust in their eyes.

Building homes in orbit, a place where they can live.
Shipping soil from Luna down to take what she can give.
Searching for the things they still can't find.
I can see them questing
Against the starlight's testing.
I can see the future in my mind.

      See them there gathered, the children of tomorrow,
      Spaceships blasting outward toward the starry skies.
      Striving together, reaching for the future.
      Know them by reflections of the stardust in their eyes.

Reaching out from orbit to expand a thousand-fold.
The planets and the asteroids are theirs to have and hold.
They'll gaze out from Pluto and they'll find
New challenges worth fighting --
The stars are so inviting.
I can see the future in my mind.

      See them there gathered, the children of tomorrow,
      Faces turning outward toward the starry skies.
      Standing together, waiting for the future.
      Know them by reflections of the stardust in their eyes.
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I'd like to think we're going to get off the rock on a permanent basis some day. In the interim, I'll keep writing about it.