Words and Music: Bill Roper

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Flying on a Rainbow

Asus2 G/D

Fire the engines, start the drive.

D Dm

Watch the warp field come alive.

Asus2 E7 Asus2 E7

The time has come for this young bird to fly.

Asus2 G/D

Space stirred up into a foam

D

Where leptons, quarks, and gluons roam

Asus2 E7 Asus2

Leaves a contrail running cross the sky.

(Chorus)

G/D Asus2

We're flying on a rainbow,

D Asus2

Pushing past the speed of light.

G/D Asus2

I'll meet you there tomorrow

D E7 Asus2

On the far side of tonight.

A warp drive is a tricky thing
With current pulsing round the ring
To bend a hole for us in time and space.
Our energy has got to flow
And so it does, before you know,
Our ship will slip away to run the race.

That energy will leave a track
Out behind us looking back
As we fly faster than the speed of light.
Violet, blue, on down to red,
A rainbow trails us where we sped
And leaves our mark to shine across the night.

(Bridge to chorus)

D Asus2 E7 Asus2

Our rainbow's light is bright enough to shine across the galaxy

D Asus2 E7

And in a couple million years, Andromeda will surely see.

Now we're searching for the rainbow's light Leaving traces in the night In galaxies we see both near and far. Looking for another track To tell us life is looking back, That we are not the only lucky star.

(Chorus twice)