

Words and Music: Bill Roper
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Out to the Stars

F#m/D **Em/D D6**
In the dawn of creation,
Em/D **D6 Am7**
Big Bang conflagration,
D6 **Am7 Em7**
Catch the tide of inflation
 C **A**
And ride her back to the stars.
F#m/D **Em/D D6**
Supernovas expire.
Em/D **D6 Am7**
Great stars dying in fire.
D6 **Am7 Em7**
Catch the light from the pyre
 C **A**
And ride it out to the stars.
C **A**
Take it back to the stars.
 D
Out to the stars.

G **A** **D**
We are the stuff that stars are made of.
G **A** **D**
We are the old stars given birth.
G **A** **Bm**
Supernovas making tradeoffs.
E7 **A**
Giving life to give us life on Earth.

In the blink of an eye, we're
Mankind turning eyes skyward.
Left here wondering why we're
Reaching out for the stars.
Seeking sisters and brothers
Who might know one another,
Share the urge to discover
The highway back to the stars.
That pathway back to the stars.
Out to the stars.

We're sons and daughters of creation.
We are the children of the stars.
Gathered together in one nation.
Taking back the galaxy that's ours.

[Instrumental break on the verse]

We're sons and daughters of creation.
We are the children of the stars.
Gathered together in one nation.
Taking back the galaxy that's ours.

We're the sons of tomorrow
And we're ready to call all
People waiting to follow
The highway back to the stars.
New stars, planets await us.
Starlight shines down to wake us.
Now time can't overtake us.
We're going back to the stars.
We're riding out to the stars.
Out to the stars.