

Words: Gretchen and Bill Roper  
Music: Bill Roper  
Copyright 2004

### Request

**Cmaj7**      **Fmaj7**      **Cmaj7**      **Fmaj7**  
Sing me a song about ray guns and rocket ships,  
**Cmaj7**                      **Am7**                      **Dm7**                      **G**  
Bright starry futures and alternate pasts.  
**Cmaj7**      **Fmaj7**      **Cmaj7**      **Fmaj7**  
Sing me a song about heroes undaunted,  
**Cmaj7**                      **Am7**                      **Dm7**                      **E7**  
Death that's defeated and true love that lasts.  
**Dm7**                      **G**                      **Em7**                      **Am7**  
Sing me a song about wizards and wanderers,  
**Dm7**                      **G**                      **E7**                      **Am**  
Dragons and unicorns, all of their ilk.  
**Dm7**                      **G**                      **Dm7**                      **G**  
Sing me a song now that fills me with wonder.  
**Dm7**                      **Fmaj7**                      **G**                      **Cmaj7**  
That's the whole reason I came to the filk.

**Cmaj7**      **Fmaj7**                      **Cmaj7**                      **Am7**  
He was a farm boy with eyes full of wonder  
                    **Dm7**                                              **G**  
And a far away look on his face.  
**Cmaj7**      **Fmaj7**                      **Cmaj7**      **Am7**  
Constantly dreaming of going out yonder  
                    **Dm7**                                              **G**  
And riding a ship into space.  
**Dm7**                      **G**                      **Cmaj7**      **Am7**  
He stowed away on an Antares freighter.  
                    **Dm7**                      **G**                      **Cmaj7**  
They took him as one of the crew.  
                    **Dm7**                      **G**                      **Cmaj7**                      **Am7**  
He's back as the Captain now twenty years later  
                    **Dm7**                                              **G**                      **G7**  
And telling his stories to you.

(Chorus)

Strangeness surrounded her, real life confounded her.  
The villagers sent her away.  
Power misunderstood still could be used for good,  
The teacher she found came to say.  
"Uncontrolled magic's a terrible burden,  
But magic once tamed is a boon."  
Now she's respected, a witch of her word and  
Dancing beneath a full moon.

(Chorus)

Searching for something that once had existed,  
The tinkerer builds his machine.  
Traversing the time stream, his feelings insisted  
The lady was not just a dream.  
Lost in a time ripple, she was his future  
And he was just part of her past.  
Mending reality, sewing the suture,  
And drawing her homeward at last.

(Chorus twice)