



By the Craters of Babylon *

By the rivers of Babylon,
there we sat down...
We sat and wept
when we remembered Zion.

Sun turnin' 'round with graceful motion...
We're setting off with soft explosion
bound for a star with fiery oceans...
It's so very lonely...
You're a hundred light years from home.

By the rough pits of Babylon,
there we sat down...
We hung our harps
when we remembered Zion.

Freezing red deserts turn to dark
energy here in every part...
It's so very lonely...
You're six hundred light years from home.

They that carried us away in captivity
required from us a song;
but how can we sing the song of the Lord in a strange land?

“Bell flight fourteen, you now can land.”
...seein’ you on Aldebaran,
safe on the green desert sand.

It's so very lonely...
You're a thousand light years from home.
It's so very lonely...
You're a thousand light years from home.

They that carried us away in captivity
 demanded songs of joy...
Now, how shall we sing the song of the Lord in a strange land?

It's so very lonely...
You're two thousand light years from home.
It's so very lonely...
You're two thousand light years from home.

* All quotes in Times New Roman font are from Psalm 136. All lines in Calibri font are from the song *2,000 Light Years from Home*, by Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1967); and from the song *By the Rivers of Babylon*, by Brent Dowe & Trevor McNaughton (1970).

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