

# Endless Lights

*F Am Bb Dm*

*F*

Mama's been waiting, huddled outside.

*Am*

Brother is quietly holding her tight

*Bb*

Hurrying home and I hope there's still time for

*Dm*

One... more... night...

*F*

Slowly she turns, opens her eyes

*Am*

Struggles to stand, point to the sky

*Eb*

Barely can breathe but she's telling the stories

*Dm Bb*

One... last... time...

*Bb*

*Dm*

And she whispers of hunters and dragons and gods

*Bb*

*Dm*

Wanderers roaming the stars up above

*Bb*

*F*

Holding her hand in that moment I wonder,

*Bb*

*Dm*

*Bb*

Can't help but wonder at all... those...

*F*

*Bb*

Endless lights, burning with untold stories,

*Dm*

Each of them one more reason to wonder

*Bb*

Is anyone out there, is anyone out there?

*C*

*F*

anyone out there tonight

Father is waiting for sister and me

Thousands of miles away, over the sea, and we're

Flying as fast as the Boeing will carry us

One... last... time...

Thinking of stories he told from the war

Terrible jokes that he made us endure

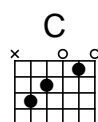
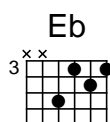
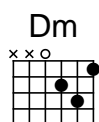
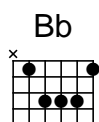
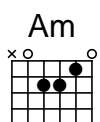
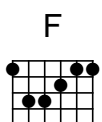
Daylight is ending, the plane is descending

Just... in... time...

As the clouds part around us, a dazzling city

Appears like a jewel in the night.

And I look at our home and its lights all a-glow'n and I



can't help but wonder at all... those...

*F* *Bb*  
Endless lights, burning with untold stories,  
*Dm*

Each of them one more reason to wonder

*Bb*  
Is anyone out there, is anyone out there?

*F* *Bb*  
Endless night, cradling countless voices,

*Dm*  
Reaching across the vastness...

*Bb*  
With beautiful stories,  
*C* *F*  
lasting as long as they can...

*Bb*  
Beautiful stories,  
*C* *F*  
lasting as long as they can...

Grandma's been waiting for clues in the dark, and I'm  
Traveling millions of miles to take part.  
And finally I see her glint in the viewing port,  
Right... on... time...

Weightless embrace as the airlock reseals,  
Space station turning and slowly reveals:  
Rows upon rows of her telescopes listening  
Deep... through... time...

*Bb* *Dm*  
And maybe there's some kind of somebody out there  
*Bb* *Dm*  
Listening in on our radio calls  
*Bb* *Dm*  
Or maybe there's not there's just one pale blue dot to give  
*Bb* *Dm*  
Meaning and beauty and worth to it all.  
*Bb* *F*  
But holding her hand in that moment I wonder,  
*Bb* *Dm* *Bb*  
Can't help but wonder at all... those...

Endless lights, burning with untold stories,  
Each of them one more reason to wonder  
Is anyone out there, is anyone out there?  
Endless night, cradling countless voices,  
Reaching across the vastness...  
With beautiful stories, lasting as long as they can...  
Beautiful stories, lasting as long as they can...

*F Am Bb Dm*

*Dm F*

...lasting as long as they can...