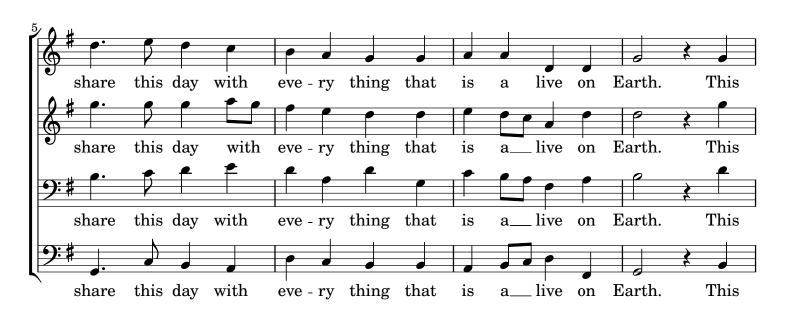
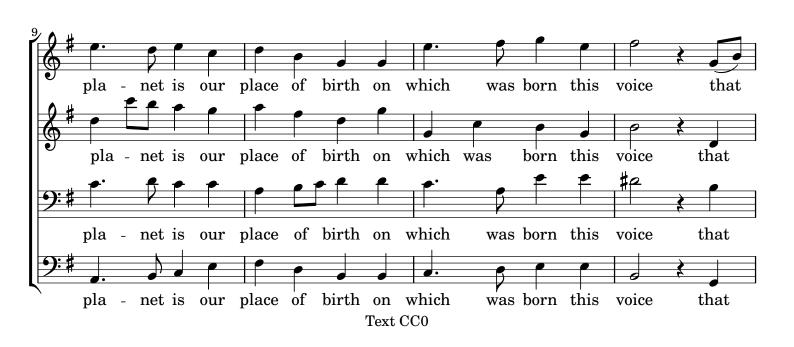
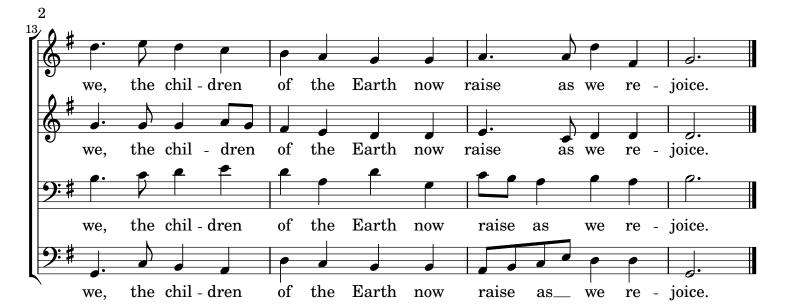
Children Of The Milky Way









2. a little pale blue dot beside the sun that's given us all life and strength we've got. It powers all we've ever done and now gives us this voice that we, the children of the Sun we cheldren of the Milky Way now raise as we rejoice.

3. Yet Earth is but a mote of dust, And other suns obscured by day that we can see at night are what our home the Milky way, the Universe is in us just appears like from in side. The dust of stars became the clay that shaped us and this voice now raise as we rejoice.

4. The knowledge we are made of dust compels us to admit as we are within it. The dust specks that we are traversed so much to find this voice we children of the Universe now raise as we rejoice.