

## **Bob Geldof**

# **"Thinking Voyager 2 Type Things"**

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This is the moment that we come alive  
I'm handing out the breath and the kiss  
I'm electric with the snap and the crackle of creation  
I'm mixing up the mud with the spit  
So rise up Brendan Behan and like a drunken Lazarus  
Let's traipse the high bronze of the evening sky  
Like crack crazed kings.

Voyager 2 where are you now  
Looking back at home and weeping  
Cold and alone in the dark void  
Winding down and bleeping  
Ever dimmer ever thinner  
Feebly cheeping in the solar winds  
I'll turn you up  
Sail on sail on sail on  
On past the howling storms  
Through electric orange skies  
And blinding methane rain  
Sail on  
I'll turn you up

Never bring me down to earth again  
Let me blaze a trail of glory across the sky  
Let me traipse across it's golden high  
Let me marvel in wonder and unfettered gaze  
At the bigness and implausibility of being

Yes stretch out your hands into infinity you human  
things  
Past blind moons and ice cream worlds  
You hurl your metal ball of dull intelligence  
And show us all our fragile grip  
As we too track with you  
Slower but no less insistent  
Like the only fertile seed  
In the barren vault of being  
Sail on  
Hurling towards the waiting tomb of empty worlds  
Waiting for the final primary come of life  
I'll turn you up

And I'm thinking big things  
I'm thinking about mortality  
I'm thinking it's a cheap price that we pay for existence  
This is the moment that we come alive  
This is the breath and this is the kiss

No we're in Paris  
In the ball gowns  
In the high heels  
In the snow  
And we're spinning round Versailles in a Volkswagen  
Beetle  
That we'd hired for the day  
(At the cheap rate)  
The room without the shower was cold again  
"Are we already middle-aged", she said  
And I said "I feel nothing  
I feel like a jelly-fish",  
"Mabey it's the Portuguese Men-O-Pause", she joked  
And she laughed her brittle head  
And we went back to bed  
And I've been thinking about these things  
I've been thinking about Voyager 2  
And this is the moment that we come alive.  
\*Taken from the album "Vegetarians of Love"  
\*Written by Bob Geldof/Pete Briquette

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