

Rafael Witt - Sci-Fi

tom:
[Primeira Parte]

Eons ago they found the one who defies all reason
A mission to Mars was then approved for every season

But the stars never aligned
The stakes were always high
There was no real explanation
The tide was never calm
The coffee never warm
Specialists losing their minds

[Refrão 1]

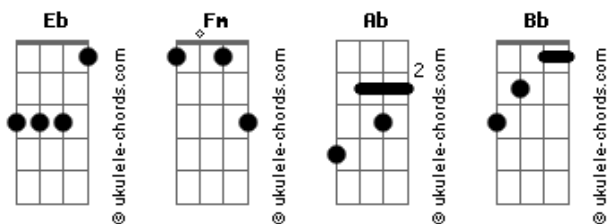
They said it was a dream of a man with addiction
A lack of clear vision, a silent escape
They said he saw the Moon or a comic book fiction
A magic rendition, a Sci-Fi Remake

(Bb Fm Ab Eb)
(Bb Fm Ab Eb)

[Segunda Parte]

As time went on, the world was struck with indecision
They better spend their finite plans within the region

Acordes



And the Sun was always bright
Colouring their eyes, nothing was really missing
And the sign for better times was clear within their minds
But the astronaut kept on wishing

[Refrão 2]

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(Bb Fm Ab Eb)
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[Refrão 3]

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