

# Let's Fly Into Space

Iain Gilmour

Hello how are you?  
Don't want to alarm you,  
Don't want to create a big scene.  
Yes, I'm from outer space,  
Take a look at my face:  
Big pointy ears and it's green.  
Not come to abduct you,  
Would be improper to,  
Seeing we only just met.  
I have an offer,  
I hope you won't scoff:  
A remarkable trip you will get.

All your emotions will stir,  
When you're in my flying saucer.

Let's fly into space,  
Abandon this place.  
We'll travel from planet to planet,  
You won't have to panic, it's safe.  
At light speed we'll go,  
(That's quite fast you know),  
Look down and wave people bye bye,  
As you set off in my U. F. O.

We'll visit the sights,  
See the satellites,  
We'll wave as we go past the Hubble,  
Without causing trouble, alright?  
Past Mercury run,  
Then head for the Sun,  
Be careful it's really quite hot,  
And you better had not burn your thumb!

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The countdown's begun,  
5, 4, 3, 2, 1,  
And soon we'll be going galactic,  
This trip is fantastical fun.  
At last off we go,  
Leave Earth far below,  
I promise you're sure to be treated,  
It's time to get seated,  
We're leaving in my U. F. O.

