So now we reach the planets out there in the stars, Yes there is Jupiter and Pluto and even Venus and Mars; Well what do we do about it down here on Earth,

Venture out to space to find our origin and birth.

We can't live in space because the atmosphere hasn't enough air,

But what do we do, do we try and don't care;

It's a big step of faith to leave the safety of our home.

This life here on earth forces us to find some new place to roam.

Space is our destiny in this modern age and era,

And the closer we get to death show space is the nearer;

What good can time play on the life of a person,

It's only and adventure tying to win the better instead of the one.

Can we travel through space and find out some end,

Or will have to turn around to each other and believe it's a friend;

Their seems to be this desire to lead and push on,

While the earth turns around as long as the sun has shone.

Now we must have that hope of life out in space,

So that we might complete and finish this race;

Whether it's headed or just satisfying our curiosity to live,

The universe is to be found in just learning to give.

Space is out there this fete we can't doubt,

But some people need jogging or soft subtle doubt;

God knows our hearts and won't lead us stray,

For space is the world of imagination and grey.

Signed