Weightless
[Dennis, Ensemble]

Moderate, freely $q = 102$

One of these days I'll come back to this spot between the

tree and swing-set and the parking lot. My mission will be over; my

Music by Rachel Dean
Lyrics by David Brush
Waiting days all done. I'll re-enter my former orbit 'round the sun. Done with stupid gravity--I'll

lift right off the ground. Passing through the atmosphere, I'll never turn around, because up

there I'll be weightless, free of Earth's demands. From invisible to greatness, my

future finally in my hands. There I'll be wanted. Up there, my place of birth. Up
there I'll be so much more than anything I am on Earth. Nothing to hold

my feet to the ground, and nothing to keep me down. Just

weightless... and on my way.

One of these days I'll come back to this place between the Earth and star dust, a for-
got-ten patch of space. My work here will have en-ded; my re-search all com-plete. I'll
rise up high, the weight up off my feet. Done with stu-pid grav-it-y-- I'll
lift right off the ground. Pas-sing through the at-mos-phere, I'll nev-er turn a-round, be-cause up
there I'll be weightless, free of Earth's demands. From invisible to greatness, my

WOMEN CHORUS:

Ahh

MEN CHORUS:

Ahh

future finally in my hands. There I'll be wanted. Up there, my place of birth. Up

Up there, up there, up

Up there, up there, up
there I'll be so much more than anything I am on Earth. Nothing to hold there... Ahh. Nothing to hold there... Ahh. Nothing to hold

my feet to the ground, and nothing to keep me down. Just my feet to the ground, and nothing to keep me down. Just
Weightless...

and on my way...

Weightless...

Earth is not the place for me. I fulfilled the work they sent to me. All I know is Earthlings lie, and

leave each other to hurt and cry.

Back home, it's not the way we do. And,
Mars, I'll be happy to return to you because up there I'll be weightless,

Ahh, up there; there I'll be

free of Earth's demands. From invisible to greatness, my future finally in my hands.

weightless.

There I'll be weightless. Up

weightless.

There I'll be weightless. Up
There I'll be wanted. Up there, my place of birth. Up there I'll be so much more than anything I am on Earth.

There, up there, up there... Ahh.

Nothing to hold my feet to the ground, and nothing to keep
me down. Just weightless...

me down. Ahh,

me down. Ahh, ahh,

and on my way.

ahh.

ahh.

pp