

Roy Orbison, Beyond The End

Mayan moon was burning
We saw visions of the past returning
On the shore the band was playing
We all heard what the moon was saying

The world keeps closing in
It has before, it will again
A voice beyond the wind
Says we must go beyond the end
So follow beyond the end

A sea of friends are singing
"Vaya con dios mis amigos"
We take their hopes and feelings
To some new world we'll be revealing

Old worlds keep closing in

They have before they will again
Voices call beyond the wind
Say we must go beyond the end
And follow beyond the end

Old worlds keep closing in
They have before they will again
Voices call beyond the wind
Say we must go beyond the end

Old worlds keep closing in
They have before they will again
Voices call beyond the wind
Say we must go beyond the end
And follow beyond the end....