



## Ortyn and The Aliens

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### *Where Are You Comet Halley?*

*Where are you Comet Halley... won't you tell us where you've gone  
And why you take so many years to make your way back home  
Without you here astronomy's not nearly as much fun  
Why must it be our fate to wait till twenty sixty-one*

The late great Edmond Halley earned himself immortal fame  
Predicting the precise return of that which bears his name  
In seventeen and fifty-eight as he'd claimed it would do  
His comet reappeared despite his death in forty-two

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Tom Sawyer's writer Mark Twain was a bright insightful soul  
Whose destiny by Halley's light at his birth was foretold  
Twain born in eighteen thirty-five foresaw that once again  
He'd live to see that comet fly then die in nineteen ten

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As you're now listening to this song most likely you're still young  
And odds are sound you'll be around the next time Halley comes  
So keep your eyes upon the skies... don't slumber snooze or snore  
Or you'll need to abide till twenty one and thirty-four

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