

**D-Rider**  
**Hawkwind**

**C#m**

We re children playing in the sun

**A**

A sense of freedom on the run

**C#m**

We never knew what time it was

**A**

We just knew how sublime it was

**C#m**

Our course determined by our stars

**A**

My momma knows just where we are

**C#m**

The Earth was forming from below

**A**

A dragon showed which way to go

**Ab**

**F#**

Spacing out, we re spacing in

**Ab**

**F#**

Phasing out, we re phasing in

**Ab**

**F#**

Turning up by burning out

**Ab**

**F#**

**C#m**

Lifting off and gazing in

**C#m**

Our luck, it changes with the tide

**A**

Our constellations changing side

**C#m**

Macro mirror-image fades

**A**

Our over-conscious colour shades

**C#m**

We re astral-planting, floating free

**A**

On our continuum frequency

**C#m**

A ring was formed out of the stone

**A**

Metamorphose, terraform