

# Ad Astra

## Arcturus

I have everywhere sought,  
and nowhere found  
So I lift the bleedin' bodkin  
And trust the grief deepest in  
The gleaming bodies of the infinite skies  
Have for my spirit  
The cold charm  
Of death's welcoming eyes  
In secret to my soul  
They are ideals of old  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>