



*Parkes Radio Telescope. © R.Powell 2018*

## Feeling Lonely

We're searching the waves  
We're looking for news  
Of life on Centauri  
Or perhaps Betelgeuse.

They tell us the stars are measured in billions  
So surely the galaxy's teeming  
And planets are there in their multiple squillions  
So why aren't their signals streaming?

We're searching the waves  
We're looking for news  
Of life on Centauri  
Or perhaps Betelgeuse.

Maybe they're out there looking for us  
Or maybe they simply don't give a cuss  
Hiding in space or lost in the past  
We may be the first and we could be the last.

We're searching the waves  
We're looking for news  
Of life on Centauri  
Or perhaps Betelgeuse.