

Charon and I

Beyond the light, beyond the noise,
There are lonely pleasures and lonely joys.
We do what we do, we see what we see,
We have the best view of the galaxy.

Charon and I, we're just doing fine,
Out here on the edge where the sun won't shine,
Charon and I, we're just taking our time,
Hanging on the edge where the sun won't shine.

Those little ones, spinning near the sun,
There years go by so fast.
While those other four seem like so much more,
But they're just passing gas.

For so many years, no one saw us here
Lost feral child gone wild.
First, they took us in, then they cast us out,
Saying, "We don't want a dwarf in our family".