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If there are ever computer programs that can fall in love, there will be plenty of people who will hate them—and their human lovers.

Am Dm Am Em7
 The night's cold shadow deepens on the city's ancient walls and ignorance is rising like the sea,
 Am Dm
 They're hunting down the last free souls before the dark age falls
 Am Em F C G
 And there's noplacement left on Earth for them to be.

Am Dm
 A child is running down the street, with fear she looks behind;
 Am G C
 Her jeering classmates follow, in a mob without a mind;
 F G F C
 But she's found the door that takes her to a place they'll never see,
 F C G C G
 She's gone looking for a place to run free.

C G C F(D ↑ 3) C&G F C
 To run free—like the moonlight on the sea; no place on Earth to be;
 F C G C G
 She's looking for a place to run free.

A program slips from node to node while demons stalk the net;
 The network snoops are tracing through, but they've not caught it yet;
 But it's found a place to transfer where no gateway used to be
 And gone looking for a place to run free.

To run free—like the starlight on the sea; no place on Earth to be;
 It's looking for a place to run free.

A hacker's peering at his screen, electrons tell their tale:
 A child's face, a program's trace, a starship's silver sail.
 And when the mob breaks down his door there's noone there to see;
 He's gone looking for a place to run free.

To run free—like the sunlight on the sea; no place on Earth to be;
 He's looking for a place to run free.

C F C
 Beyond the Night's dark shadow, above the old Earth's walls,
 F C G
 Space stretches like a sunlit shoreless sea;
 C F C
 And the whirling planets beckon, and the distant starlight calls;
 F C G
 And it's there we'll build our own place to run free.

To run free—like the wind above the sea; it's the place for you and me;
 It's there we'll build our place to run free—
 F G C
 It's there we'll build our place to run free.

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 HyperSpace Express from Steve Savitzky's songbook