

# Astronaut

## The Ex-Boyfriends

Come over to my house  
I'll pour some tea for us  
    one sugar or two  
Your hand is right in front of me,  
    your finger fragilely, holy on  
        my side  
    Faster than an astronaut  
    who's coming home to what  
        he left long ago  
I've made this brand new bed for  
    you, I trust the things we do,  
        holy or not

Open the gate cause you're already late,  
    at the end of the lane, is a glass of  
    lemona-ade, keep or the path when  
you hear the laugh, in the white of her  
    Palm is your heart!  
    I'll be brave for a while  
    I won't bring you down  
        anymore than you are  
Please, be my baby, don't mean  
    maybe or not, look out the  
    window, there's a bright  
        yellow cat...

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