Jupiter

Aoife O'Donovan

Write me a letter Write it by hand

Tell me everything you want to do before the end

I think we'll make it

Another seventy years

That a the only color we'll see is clear

This future is blacker than a black hole

And I know it's hard to get a read on when's the right time to fold

If you keep on keepin' on and keep your eyes fixed on the road

You'll make it home

Tell me of star stuff

Steady in a cold night sky

Wherever you go I go I

Hit Jupiter and hang a ride

It's a slow ride it's a slow ride

Earth shifting

Temperatures rise

But I will never forget the way your skin tastes in July

It tastes like peaches

It tastes like fine light

When the park stops burning we can settle up our backs

This future is blacker than a black hole

But I know it's hard to get a read on when's

The right time to fall if you keep on keepin' on and

Keep your eyes fixed on the road

You'll make it home

Tell me of star stuff

Steady in the cold night sky

Wherever you go I go I go

I hit Jupiter and hang a ride

It's a slow ride it's a slow ride

If this city should under water go

I will gather up sticks and I will build my love a boat

Float down on the river

Float gently down the stream

Pinch me until I bleed

I want to see the heart dreamin'

But this future is blacker

It's blacker than a black hole

And baby I know it's hard to get a read on when's the right time to fold

When is the right time to fold

Mmm if you keep on keepin on

And keep your eyes fixed on the road

You'll make it home

Tell me of star stuff

Steady in the cold night sky

Wherever you go I go I go

I hit Jupiter and I hang a ride

It's a slow ride it's a slow ride

It's a slow ride it's a slow ride

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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