

Cosmonaut

Space Funghi Project

Where will you run when this is through?

We hold the sun without you

We travel on this road again

Thinking like the cosmonaut

One hose for oxygen

And a suit to keep my ghost in

Ah, the air is getting so thin

Can you be the one, be the one?

Ah, memories are rushing in

Where will you run when this is through?

Something's got to change the road I'm on

We hold the sun without you

Something's got to change

We've traveled on this road again

Thinking like the cosmonauts

Cursed the ground for its predictable state

The farther we get the more we want it

Can you be the one, be the one

Ah, the air is getting so thin

Ah, no pretty consolation

Where will you run when this is through?

Something's got to change this road I'm on

We hold the sun without you

Something's got to change

Fragile place in this can helpless floating

I told her I'd come back

Countless hours that I trained

Perfecting myself only to dissipate

And sometimes, it's an illusion

When everything calls your name

It's always confusion

When you think, when you think

Things never change

Where will you run when this is through?

Something's got to change I'm on

We hold the sun without you

Something's got to change

With every last breath I take

I realize I wanted everything, I needed to escape

How in the world can infinity

Seem so claustrophobic, how in the world

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