Apogee

Amy Shreve

Sailing round the true blue sphere
Is it too late to bale out of here?
Well, there has to be some better way
To turn back the night, spin on to yesterday
The old man and his crew
After all these years, it's apogee
Pilot training and remorse
Spirit friends fly too, at apogee
Apogee
Apogee, solar bright
Apogee through the night, night, night
Apogee, overground
Don't think, I'll be coming down
Screened for a stable mate
With nerves of ice we flew at apogee
No creativity allowed
To pass through stainless veins of steel at apogee
Apogee
Apogee, put the kettle on
Tight lipped, soldier on, on, on
High point, communicate
Don't forget to urinate
So glad they put this window in
How to explain, how to begin?
Mr.Tennyson and Wordsworth there
Waiting for me in the cold, thin air
Beware a host of unearthly daffodils
Drifting golden, turned up loud
Turned up loud
The wrong stuff's loose in here
I'm climbing up the walls at apogee
So hoist the skull and bones
Death and glory's free at apogee
Apogee
Apogee, solar bright
Apogee through the night
Apogee, overground
Don't think, I'll be coming down
A stranger wind, a solar breeze

I'm walking out upon the starry seas
See pyramids, see standing stones
Pink cotton undies and blue telephones
Goodbye, cruel world that was my home and oh
There's cleaner space out here to roam
Put my feet up on the moons of Mars
Sit back, relax and count the stars
Two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight
Seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-one
Twenty-six, twenty-seven, twenty-eight, twenty-nine, thirty
Thirty-one, thirty-two, thirty-three, thirty-four, thirty-five
Thirty-six, thirty-seven, thirty-eight, forty
Forty-one, forty-two, forty-three, forty-four

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/