

# One More Astronaut

## I Mother Earth

One more astronaut in black skin of universe

One more travellin' man

With heavy tired eyes, feeling cold

Feeling cold

Thinking around the clock of drinking on the job

Of the powdered food and piss bags

Never having sex and growing old

Growing old

Head space, alive and painless

Weightless and almost sane

I close my eyes, I become the sky

Head space, alone and shameless

Can't wait to find the faces

I left behind in a troubled time

Back home

Back home

Back home

Back home

It gets so lonely you know

Weeks and months alone

Chasing sleep and space junk

And the dying stars I've known and loved

Through true decline of the five billion minds or so

Through mudslides and earthquakes

The blue one holds on and rolls along

Rolls along, rolls along

Head space, alive and painless

Weightless and almost sane

I close my eyes, I become the sky, yeah

Head space, alone and shameless

Can't wait to find the faces

I left behind in a troubled time

Back home

Back home

Back home

Back home

One more astronaut in

Endless old universe with

One more second chance at

Wondering why he's here at all  
Head space, alive and painless  
Weightless and almost sane  
I close my eyes, I become the sky, yeah  
Head space, alone and shameless  
Can't wait to find the faces  
I left behind in a troubled time  
Back home  
Bold are the ones who come  
Over the line to fall  
Over the horizon  
Never ones to fade away  
Then it hit me  
This cosmic pull and energy  
It kinda makes me wonder  
If I'll ever make it back home, back home

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