

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>