

The Astronaut

Ian Kelly

There's a breach inside his head
There's a smile upon his face
Doesn't go with what he said
And he's sailing in the bed
Or he's coming down from space
Making sure that bugs are dead
Our son is of a special kind
He explodes when something's new
He is passionate about robots
He loves everything that's blue
Well I'm not sure where he lives
But I know where his room is
Full of love we take and give
Our son is of a special kind, we're not blind
Our son is of a special kind
It doesn't make me sad
But I'm so scared sometimes
I wouldn't change him for the world
It's the world that's got to change
Coping with an overwhelming loving of a new kind
Our son is of a special kind

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

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