

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 coldThinking around the clock of drinking on the job
Of the powdered food and piss bags
Never having sex and growing old
Growing oldHead space, alive and painless
Weightless and almost sane
I close my eyes, I become the skyHead space, alone and shameless
Can't wait to find the faces
I left behind in a troubled timeBack home
Back home
Back home
Back homeIt gets so lonely you know
Weeks and months alone
Chasing sleep and space junk
And the dying stars I've known and lovedThrough true decline of the five billion minds or so
Through mudslides and earthquakes
The blue one holds on and rolls along
Rolls along, rolls alongHead space, alive and painless
Weightless and almost sane
I close my eyes, I become the sky, yeahHead space, alone and shameless
Can't wait to find the faces
I left behind in a troubled timeBack home
Back home
Back home
Back homeOne more astronaut in
Endless old universe with
One more second chance at
Wondering why he's here at allHead space, alive and painless
Weightless and almost sane
I close my eyes, I become the sky, yeahHead space, alone and shameless
Can't wait to find the faces
I left behind in a troubled timeBack homeBold are the ones who come
Over the line to fall
Over the horizon
Never ones to fade awayThen 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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