

I Mother Earth "One More Astronaut"

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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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