

# Planetarium

Blitzen Trapper

I've been living like a ghost inside myself upon a shelf  
On a distant planet, a crooked house that never sleeps  
And this river that unwinds within my spine records the time  
A thousand ripples racing from a pebble's fall

While a lone coyote walks upon a highway running south  
Drifting up into my mouth, a silent hemisphere  
And in the quiet of my mind I find a stairway leading up  
With amber lights that flicker like a sleeping storm whose form  
will remain

And I'm lost up forty flights of stairs with everyone in the world who cares  
Searching for a sign upon the galaxy  
See me sitting with the one I love in the planetarium  
Silent, still and spacious as the axis turns, you learn to let go

I've been drifting like a ghost through the memories I love most  
Like a grifter trading tarnished coin for future days  
But with each death I'm reborn only to fall upon the thorns  
And join the dance of light and energy that never fades or falls away

And I'm lost up forty flights of stairs with everyone in the world who cares  
Searching for a sign upon the galaxy  
See me sitting with the one I love in the planetarium  
Silent, still and spacious as the axis turns, you learn to let go