

Astronaut

City and Colour

Give me one more year
Then I'll be around
From now until then
I'll just write my thoughts down
I'm feeling lucky to be lost
Wondering what's coming next
Scratching and crawling
Whiskey soaked, been stealing time from death

Like an astronaut
Above the curvature of the earth
Just a wanderer
Under the motion of the moon
All wayfaring hearts
They take to the road
There's poison, there's silver
That's home

Have I done well?
Did I give you enough?
Was I walking free?
Or just pressing my luck?
A voice lay at my side
It was calling me away
It's left my body tired
But my heart is wide awake

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