

You are Not an Astronaut

Pond

you, you were the astronaut in my only shot
seems so far away at night
but how you shine like a new car
you in the cradle reached out for paper moons, plastic charms
I stayed on the ground waiting
because rocket ships can get you high, can't keep you warm

when they build the statue of you
one breast out of your suit, I'll be standing there with my
little flag waving too but I can't cheer

not an astronaut I know I missed my shot
today I watched you take off, you go
so very fast so very far and disappear

lies in my bed