

Bad Astronaut, These Days

Houston we don't understand
The rescues launched are incomplete
We lost it again, we lost it again
We could not locate its pride, we have not found its strength
In spite of endless search, in spite of every mission
Yeah that's the way things go some days
They will come take you away
How I wanted to be more than the man I am today
Just when we embarked on space, its design came crashing down
Far from conclusion, far from its objective
Traveling by stereo its suspension time in space
Your best, your worst
As you journey through the system you define
Body and mind
Yeah that's the way we fall, that's the way we falter