

Calamine, Astronaut

I hold faith
You, you drift in space
Alone
Crossing the big black sky

And a girl could go to rot
Married to an astronaut

But I'm gonna watch and wait
For you to return some day
As you breathe silently on the opposite side
Of the bed
I circle stars you said
Your rockets blare

And you're seven thousand million miles away
You're seven thousand million miles away
You're seven thousand million miles away
And you're seven thousand million miles away
From me