

Bad Astronaut, Good Morning Night

Today a tribute to my sister
And I don't want to make her feel
Any worse than she must feel

Today my arms reach for survivors
A medal I had never won
But it's never meant this much, it's obvious

Bells ring, waking
The thought of yesterday is beckoning
Night lies to razz
Life is a long breath
Hey now

I'll be on occasional vacation
Pretending I never grew up
And I've never given up on anyone

Bells ring, waking
Lure of sedation always beckoning
Good morning night
Mine is a lifetime

Can't imagine life without those blue eyes
But they will take those lights away
When they see 'em in harms way
This is the killer you are tempting
The other sum of all we are
Resent to live, resent to wait, resent to fight

Bells ring, waking
The sound of innocence is beckoning
Night storms to lout
This is a long life
Hey now