

For Stars, The Astronaut Song

The astronaut you loved went crazy
And that's a good thing
For the confines of your mind

The chiming of atonal ocean birds
The cliffs are falling
For the moment you'll be fine

He was never going to love you
And I was always going to try
Give me things I can grab on to
Anything
Tonight

The way I want to crawl inside your head
And watch the movies
That happen in your mind

They tell me that the astronaut is dead
And I'm so sorry
For the stupid things I say

Now your going to have to love me
Now your going to have to try
There's all these things you can grab on to
Anything
Tonight

And how can you behave
When nothing ever goes your way