

# 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