

Lush, Astronaut

I recall how we used to meet
Running through the windy streets
Faces touched with body heat
I know
I can see us breathing from above
Lives are changing with our useless love
Is that enough ?

To feel her pain
To be with him, the same
To see you in vain

I rely on a moment's thought
Floating like an astronaut
Hiding is the last resort
I know