

# 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