

Melancholy Astronautic Man

Allie Moss

You're like a man alone in outerspace,
Cradling the earth in the palm of his hand,
You orbit 'round tempted by a face,
Beauty so alive she leaves you spell bound.

Even the stars seem to burn for her
What a melancholy astronautic man,
You know that you're falling without a place to land,
Your heart, and you are worlds apart,
Even though she's in your arms.

You say the things you know will sparkle after,
Marvel at the glow of the light that it brings,
But getting closer, is it darker matter,
Forces at work, greater than you know.

Even the stars seem to burn for her
What a melancholy astronautic man,
You know that you're falling without a place to land,
Your heart, and you are worlds apart,
Even though she's in your arms.

Round and round and round,
You go in circles,
Round and round and round,
You go in circles,
Round and round and round,
You go in circles.

What a melancholy astronautic man,
You know that you're falling without a place to land,
Your heart, and you are worlds apart,
Even though she's in your arms.

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