

# Astronaut: A Short History of Nearly Nothing

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Is it enough to have some love  
Small enough to slip inside a book.  
Small enough to cover with your hand  
Because everyone around you wants to look

Is it enough to have some love  
Small enough to fit inside the cracks  
The pieces don't fit together so good  
With all the breaking and all the gluing back

And I am still not getting what I want  
I want to touch the back of your right arm  
I wish you could remind me who I was  
Because every day I'm a little further off

But you are, my love, the astronaut  
Flying in the face of science  
I will gladly stay an afterthought  
Just bring back some nice reminders

And is it getting harder to pretend  
That life goes on without you in the wake?  
And can you see the means without the end  
In the random frantic action that we take?

And is it getting easy not to care  
Despite the many rings around your name  
It isn't funny and it isn't fair  
You've traveled all this way and it's the same

But you are, my love, the astronaut  
Flying in the face of science  
I will gladly stay an afterthought  
Just bring back some nice reminders

I would tell them anything to see you split the evening  
But as you see I do not have an awful lot to tell  
Everybody's sick for something that they can find fascinating  
Everyone but you and even you aren't feeling well

Yes you are, my love, the astronaut  
Crashing in the name of science  
Just my luck they found your upper half  
It's a very nice reminder  
It's a very nice reminder

And you may be acquainted with the night  
But I have seen the darkness in the day  
And you must know it is a terrifying sight  
Because you and I are living the same way