Good Morning Night

Bad Astronaut

Today a tribute to my sister And I don't want to make her feel Any worse than she must feel

Today my arms reach for survivors A medal I had never won But it's never meant this much, it's obvious

Bells ring, waking The thought of yesterday is beckoning Night lies to razz Life is a long breath Hey now

I'll be on occasional vacation Pretending I never grew up And I've never given up on anyone

Bells ring, waking Lure of sedation always beckoning Good morning night Mine is a lifetime

Can't imagine life without those blue eyes But they will take those lights away When they see 'em in harms way This is the killer you are tempting The other sum of all we are Resent to live, resent to wait, resent to fight

Bells ring, waking The sound of innocence is beckoning Night storms to lout This is a long life Hey now