

## These Days

Bad Astronaut

Houston we don't understand  
The rescues launched are incomplete  
We lost it again, we lost it again  
We could not locate its pride,  
we have no found its strength  
In spite of endless search, in spite of every mission  
Yeah that's the way things go some days  
They will come take you away  
How I wanted to be more than the man I am today  
Just when we embarked on space,  
its design came crashing down  
Far from conclusion, far from its objective  
Traveling by stereo its suspension time in space  
Your best, your worst  
As you journey through the system you define  
Body and mind  
Yeah that's the way we fall, that's the way we falter