

## Light Years from Home

God Is An Astronaut

Deafening thoughts, that my World has ended  
Lying here with no desire to move  
Fade away from this lonely place  
To summertime Dreams  
From the dark into Golden Heavens  
I ascend  
Silent, the house, with thoughts I can't erase  
Dead Tree violently sways outside  
Fade away from this lonely place  
To summertime Dreams  
From the dark into Golden Heavens  
I ascend  
I fade away from this lonely place  
To summertime Dreams  
I ascend