

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