

In Space

Ludo

The moon is old, all dusty craters
Fear and panic orbit Mars
Saturn's dark-side rings are just plain beautiful.
Back on Earth, you're waking up soon
stretching in the morning light.
No celestial body could compare to you.
And even though I'd always dreamed of going to the stars...

In space, all I think about is you and me and atmosphere.
This place is terrible and endless
counting moon rocks for the cause, just me in a little pod
I can't wait for gravity to bring you close to me.

All I got's this little window
never lets me see too much
I bet the leaves are changing there again.
From solar winds to zero-Kelvin
I'm hurdling and pressurized -
if only I could get a breath of you.
And even though I'd always dreamed of going to the stars...

In space, all I think about is you and me and atmosphere.
This place is terrible and endless
counting moon rocks for the cause, just me in a little pod
I can't wait for gravity to bring you close to me.

I hope this message finds you and you won't feel so alone
even if I never make it home...

In space (the tiles are burning, all the time we had)
all I think about is you and me (goes rushing past my window view.)
and atmosphere.
In space (through the flames, I keep a steady hand)
your picture's all I look at, my place (my eyes are clear, my aim is true.)
is with you below, watching leaves change in the yard
dreaming of the stars.
I can't wait for gravity to bring me home.