

Astronaut

San Fermin

In the bedroom, I see it
Asleep in your dress, you're always there
The difference between wanting nothing and waiting for something
The moment you can't keep your feet from running
12 o'clock and your mother's calling
She's gone all this time, now her love's gone away
Mornings are given in a constant condition of falling
And all of the armor we've carried over is carried away
But I am an astronaut trying to find my home from outer space