

Weightless

I'm back here again
It looks just as beautiful as the first time
I gaze out our tiny window
Stars and darkness everywhere
Rookies flank me left and right
A crew 200,000 miles from home
Flying 7 miles per second
Yet everything is still
We've got our work to do
No time to admire the view
Wrapped in our cocoon
Halfway to the moon
We're weightless
Weightless floating weightless



Decompression has begun
I'm breathing pure oxygen
I pull on my full space suit
Check the hatches are sealed
Now the time is right
I move into the payload bay
Everything is ready
I poke my head in space
I slowly float away
My tether keeps me safe
85 feet of play
I'm weightless
Weightless floating weightless

It's all a part of another day's work
Like heaven looking down at a blue-white earth
It's what we've trained to do
More than books and school
We're firm and resolute
We know when to break the rules
Our spirit never falls
In crises we stay calm
Just like Major Tom
To be an astronaut and to be
Weightless
Weightless floating weightless