

# Of the Orb

## Rikard Sj  blom's Gungfly

"Do you miss them?"  
Asked the healer  
To which they each replied  
The widow: "I've got my own way of seeing these things  
I've got my own way of dealing with these things  
See the sun on the horizon, slowly setting, paint our city red  
Make way for the night, for the cinema show  
Slowly dying, but tomorrow reborn  
I feel the heat of the orb."

Stay with me  
Care or me  
I will be yours  
(I love you, so I let you go)

They never meant, they say, it to be this way  
So totally absurd, and I read every word  
I suffered or all my sins at once, the second I saw you  
I signed the damn release to keep the reaper pleased  
And do you think it   s true; all that I   m telling you?  
The silence was too loud, I smiled because I   m proud  
And how I cried for you, I would have died for you  
Why didn   t I die instead of you?

Stay with me  
Care or me  
I will be yours

I love you, so I let you go  
Through the lies, through the hardships of life  
My darling  
And that   s how you   ll learn  
Through the nights, through the ights, through the storm of life  
My darling  
And that   s how you   ll grow

Whisper to me soft and slow  
Let me know which way you go  
If you can   t recall my name

Iâ€™ll remind you that itâ€™s all the same

And in the light of life is where I lost my way

The sparks, the fires and the lights

The long and sleepless nights

Because when you loved me I was fine

But I couldnâ€™t believe that you were mine

I searched my whole life for some like you

And I hope you know itâ€™s true?

All that Iâ€™m telling you

The silence was too loud, I smiled because Iâ€™m proud

And how I cried you, I would have died for you

Why didnâ€™t I die instead of you?

Lyrics Submitted by Jenei Cam

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