

Of the Orb

Rikard SjÃ¶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

I'll remind you that it'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 couldn't believe that you were mine

I searched my whole life for some like you

And I hope you know it's true?

All that I'm telling you

The silence was too loud, I smiled because I'm proud

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

Why didn't I die instead of you?

Lyrics Submitted by Jenei Cam

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