In Orbit

Roddy Frame

Just words on the ether
A trail, strung out in space
We never learned
Flesh grew on their bones while we sleptBluebird singing sweetly, still
For a mate who won't return
An ending the heart won't acceptAs we measure the distaance from the sun
Back to the moon in a flash
We misread their meaning and it's done
Ended too soon
It's crashed, it's broken downHey, little bird
What's the word? What's wrong?
Goodnight, Yeah, good afternoon
Miss your wish, I miss your songNo snowdrop asterisk
Your little glyph is gone
You've flown, left us all alone
With everyone, so longAll the early hours and the afternoons
Trapped in time and space
On the avenue and in crowded rooms
I never find my proper placeMakes me wanna get high
Fly, forget about the world
Gonna get over you somehow
And though it hurts to start and be drawn apart
Got to be without you nowPeople are stars, they're so beautiful
But they'll do what they will do
Life is strange, things change
Hang on to what is truePeople are stars, they're so beautiful
But they'll do what they will do
Life is strange, things change
But we can make it through

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