

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 slept
Bluebird singing sweetly, still
For a mate who won't return
An ending the heart won't accept
As we measure the distance 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 down
Hey, little bird
What's the word? What's wrong?
Goodnight, Yeah, good afternoon
Miss your wish, I miss your song
No snowdrop asterisk
Your little glyph is gone
You've flown, left us all alone
With everyone, so long
All the early hours and the afternoons
Trapped in time and space
On the avenue and in crowded rooms
I never find my proper place
Makes 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 now
People are stars, they're so beautiful
But they'll do what they will do
Life is strange, things change
Hang on to what is true
People 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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