

James Fauntleroy "Orbit"

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Im not in Rocket Science working on rocks flying
I don't know the stars alignment
but i know that we're colliding
Don't know much about it
Its like your designed for pulling,
Pulling me into you

Start the countdown baby
We're at T minus two
Don't know if I'm ready baby
Here I come straight to you

I'm stuck in your Orbit
Something pulls me back to you
And I don't know what to do
I'm stuck in your Orbit
And I can't just float away
when i found that I'm afraid
So i just go around, round, round, round, round, round
(in your orbit) round, round, round, round, round,
round(in your orbit)

I'm not afraid of dying
Even though it's comets flying
Stop the ship opened up and go outside
You can be my air supply
Beautiful you got me crying
Couldn't of been better timing
Lightyears from now we could still be floating
But we got somewhere to go

Start the countdown baby
We're at T minus two
Don't know if I'm ready baby
Here I come straight to you, oh

I'm stuck in your Orbit
Something pulls me back to you
And I don't know what to do
I'm stuck in your Orbit
And I can't just float away
when i found that I'm afraid

So i just go around, round, round, round, round, round
(in your orbit) round, round, round, round, round,
round(in your orbit)

(pause)

I'm stuck in your Orbit
Something pulls me back to you
And I don't know what to do
I'm stuck in your Orbit
And I can't just float away
when i found that I'm afraid
I'm stuck in your Orbit
Something pulls me back to you
And I don't know what to do
I'm stuck in your Orbit
(fade out)

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