

## The Weepies "Orbiting"

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You named me judge the day that I was born  
You asked too much to fix what you had torn  
Things got out of hand, now I understand

And I'm out of your range  
Now it's kind of strange  
How we change orbit in our lives  
You were kind of a moon outside of my room  
I could just feel you nearby  
Now I feel you gone  
'Cause I know which side you're on  
And it's not mine

I walk the line between now and then  
It's deep-sea diving with no oxygen  
Guess I went somewhere to hide  
Far behind my eyes  
I willed you there to see  
But you never came for me

And I'm out of your range  
Now it's kind of strange  
How we change orbit in our lives  
You were kind of a moon outside of my room  
I could just feel you nearby  
Now I feel you gone  
'Cause I know which side you're on  
And it's not mine  
And it's not mine  
And it's not mine

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