

I'm a strange thing
Re-arranging
It's a strange view
And I've been orbiting the sun
Rearranging
And exchanging
You bring me pure bliss

I know you're out there
Spinning around
I'm tired of talking to myself
I know you're out there
Spinning around
You pick me up when I'm down

It's a strange view
With a strange hue
And I've been orbiting the sun
And I need a little space
Rearranging
And exchanging
You bring me pure bliss

I know you're out there
Spinning around
I'm tired of talking to myself
I know you're out there
Spinning around
You pick me up when I'm down

Spinning, spinning around
Spinning, spinning
You pick me up when i'm down

Shut up and go the distance
Loose yourself
Shut up come on and listen
And I need a little space
And breathe
And breathe