

Orbit

Daniel Merriweather

Time will tell if it's good or bad
That we were raised on sacred land
I can't apologise for my apathy
When I know I'm just a grain of sand

And to be honest I've been having these dreams, these dreams, yeah
Or are they glimpses of my waking life?

Well I feel like taking off
I feel like taking off
Flying into orbit
Cause no one here can solve this
Do you feel like taking off?
Do you feel like taking off?
Would you feel the sorrow
If no one's here tomorrow?

In this land of milk and honey
I can keep you up for days
Yeah, but nothing's really funny
Except the way that you were raised

And to be honest I've been having these dreams, these dreams, yeah
Or are they glimpses of my waking life?
Another one and I might break at the seams, the seams, yeah
In the darkest of the blackest night

Well I feel like taking off
I feel like taking off
Flying into orbit
Cause no one's here to solve it
Do you feel like taking off?
Do you feel like taking off?
Would you feel the sorrow
If no one's here tomorrow?

No one will know, no one will know, no one will know
No one will know, no one will know, no one will know
No one will know, no one will know, no one will know
No one will know, no one will know, no one will know

Do you feel like taking off?
Do you feel like taking off?
Flying into orbit
Cause no one here can solve this