

# Birdy, Celestial Dancers

Here we are  
Just floating with the moon and stars  
Just waiting for something, a little spark  
I don't know what it is but when it comes  
I'll know it when it comes  
I'll know it when it comes

Some run wild  
Trying to find a calling  
Some give up too soon  
For fear of falling  
Others never try  
And don't know what they're missing  
In the end  
We arrive at the beginning

Here we are  
Just floating with the moon and stars  
Waiting for something, a little spark  
I don't know what it is but when it comes  
I'll know it when it comes  
And in the dark  
Just floating with the moon and stars  
Just waiting for something, a little spark  
I don't know what it is but when it comes  
I'll know it when it comes  
I'll know it when it comes

Lost my head  
In the heat of the summer  
The sun burned red  
In the heavens above us  
Turned to the sky  
Looking for answers  
And I saw no reply  
Only celestial dancers

Spinning in orbit  
We're spinning in orbit  
We're spinning in orbit  
Spinning in orbit  
We're spinning in orbit  
We're spinning in orbit  
We're spinning in orbit  
Spinning in orbit

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