

Periapsis Punk

It starts with a question,
Merely practicality,
A pause, so expectant,
Waiting for you to answer me.

The moments keep mounting,
Finally broken by a repeat:
A retort so indignant that,
You'd answered just not verbally!

Sweet pining streams earnestly,
Over miles of satellite signal,
You scrawl lines of poetry,
On the train here.

You yearn with departure,
And hum some sappy song,
But when we're finally closest,
You're such a punk!

An object is at its greatest velocity at the
中心天体のまわりを楕円運動している
天体が最も近づく点。
人の好意に遠慮なくよりかかり、
to be secure in the knowledge that
the other will be forgiving and
その好意をあてにする気持ち。
親しんで、 depended and 近点で、
その object is closest to the body it is
orbiting at that point.

'Cause it's all right now!
Try to make some kind of sound!
Ya know that it starts right now!
There's only one way to the ground!

The rate that I'm swinging,
It's a synchronous rotation!
Pulling weight every verdict,
You're center in all the scores.

Early on in our epoch,
Tidal locked, I was all you could see!
Now those eyes reflect thoughts of
Tomorrow where you'd rather be!

Here's what I'm saying:
You're yours, I'm mine!
There's no mistaking:
Don't overlap with me!

You know that it's got to be
A senseless way to work with me!
The sky's not falling to ground
Since you gotta spin to get your freak on.

How else can I tell the score,
When I know that your heart'll have a break down!
That's the way that I
Reason with the part of me that gets

That it's all right now!
Try to make some kind of sound!
You know that it starts right now!
There's only one way to the ground!

You know it instinctively,
the silent treatment works on me!
The word will make it around,
that you let me win at every face-off.

How else could I know the score,
when you say that my heart'll have a breakdown
once you lay it on.
That's enough for me to skip town!