

Satellite

Colin James

She's as free as a blue horizon
Im a slave to this gravity
And every night i hope and pray that she'll come back down to m
e

I keep my eyes on the stars
I track the heavens above my lonely world
im tracking her trajectory
shes my baby, shes my little satellite

we met at the lunar hilton
on a sea of tranquility
and maybe i was dreamin
but we was shackled up at the honeymoon suite

she was a wonderful girl
it was a heavenly night
but the stars were wrong
i woke up she was gone
like a memory just out of site
shes my little satallite