

## 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