Satellite

Rachael Sage

I am old and I do not know the ways of you young women.With your black clothes and your blue nails and your sarcasm. What do I have to say to you to gain your full respect. I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm useful yet. Listen here, look around. Read my eyes, see the solid ground. You look lost girl, in your rising havn't you misplaced time. I can see through, I can see true I can see through loves crime. I can see past what does not last, I am your satellite. You are cold and you do not share the ways of your rituals. How to find love, what it's made of now that you're all equals. What do I have to say to you to entertain your ears. I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm rich in tears. Listen here, look around. Read my eyes, see the solid ground. You look lost girl, in your rising havn't you misplaced time. I can see through, I can see true I can see through loves crime. I can see past what does not last, I am your satellite. I am old and I do not know the keys to your happiness. How to stay close when distance grows between east and west. What do I have to offer you to cross this great divide. I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm still inside. Listen here, look around. Read my eyes, see the solid ground. You look lost girl, in your rising havn't you misplaced time. I can see through, I can see true I can see through loves crime. I can see past what does not last, I am your satellite. I can see through, I can see true I can see through loves crime. I can see past what does not last, I am your satellite.