

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.  
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