

## Satellites

Samantha James

Flying high above the city as it sleeps  
Watching everybody breathing silently  
Hoping all the dreams will never pass in time  
It's hidden messages unravel in our minds...

I feel your gaze looking down on me  
We'll see in time to what's gone by...

If only we feel as who we are  
If we could send it to the stars  
Watching like satellites and seeing what's to come

Subconsciously we look up to the sun  
Turning into frequencies from high above  
Desire will prepare our eyes to see  
Channels to our future's destiny

I feel your gaze looking down from space  
We'll see in time to what's gone by

If only we feel as who we are  
If we could send that to the stars  
Watching like satellites and seeing what's to come

If only we'd take our time to find  
Why we were sent up to the sky  
Waiting like satellites seeing from above

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