

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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