

## Satellite

### Strung Out

I'll understand if you're not feeling well enough to write  
I'll understand if you've got way too many things to do  
You see I've been sitting here for an hour trying to finish what I started  
Now it seems every line gets harder and never really what I want to say

So I hope this letter finds you well  
It's taken me a little while to sit and spell out everything I want to say  
But I think I'm ready to convey  
You're the reason that I play at all

You got me thinking how a song can change it all  
If there's any wonder how I made it through  
Well I tell them that's between me and you, well  
Someday I'll thank you if I see you around

But for now I'll just keep this letter to myself  
And a song I'll probably never sing for you  
Like a satellite  
Spinning 'round my head in sound

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When you're sixteen and you're full of pain  
Yeah nothing matters much but the sound of broken bottles and hearts  
And the ties that bind you to what you can't ignore  
In a world where I had no control I used my voice as a weapon that I could hold

I screamed and shouted until I played  
I meant every single word I said  
You're the reason that I care at all  
You got me thinking how a song can change it all

If there's anyone that I want to hear  
Well nothing's ever been so clear  
Someday I'll thank you if I see you around  
But for now I'll just keep this letter to myself

And a song I'll probably never sing for you  
Like a satellite  
Spinning 'round my head in sound  
Like a song I won't forget

Oh satellite spinning 'round my head  
Like a song I won't forget  
When we're all grown up and looking for that anger nothing matters much  
But the reassuring sound of a voice buzzing through the stereo

All this imagery and sound

With words that bite and tear out  
So watch me for myself  
Again now I found my voice again now.