

Ray Sugar

"Satellite"

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Easy I'm gonna fade away

I'm gonna find my way around

Knee deep I get no where from sleep

I'm running out of sheep to count

Not right I sit alone at night

And on the bed I write it out

No time for giving up that line

Or making up your mind

You've got a right to pine about

Chorus

I'm feeling you tonight

In the dream I think I'm falling

Bouncing off of the satellite

In the dream I think I'm flying

I feel you I feel you

Reach out and touch me will you

I'm feeling you tonight

No saving for a rainy day

When all of what they say you're out

No fame but all the rights the same

They're gonna know my name in town

No reason for another season
For some other teasing moans
No favor to the one that gave her
Made a morning haven
Inspired to save us all
I'm feeling you tonight
In the dream I think I'm falling
Bouncing off of the satellite
In the dream I think I'm flying
I feel you I feel you
Reach out and touch me will you
I'm feeling you tonight
I can see you touch the sun
Make a wish and don't tell anyone
Then my eyes start focusing
Then my eyes start focusing
Then my eyes start focusing
I can feel you
In the dream I think I'm falling
I can see you
In the dream I think I'm flying
I feel you I feel you
Reach out and touch me will you
I'm feeling you tonight

