

Paper

"Your Satellite"

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Your satellite
Is showing you're in trouble, do you feel all right?
All the stories I'd have for you if I could find a way to
turn back time

But in your life
There are ones like you who made it out alive
All the words we said that we'd soon forget didn't
mean a thing in the end

A mother cries
And if you hear my words show me and close your eyes
Oh and what I would give to speak or maybe have
responded to you that night

The situation doesn't leave much room for a
compromise
'Til you wake up, I won't let go
Wake up and give them a show

Take the road to the very end

Your satellite
Is showing childhood friends under a different light
Do you question my welcome here?
Sometimes I wonder late at night

Take the road to the very end
No turning back again
Take the road to the very end

Your satellite
Is showing you're in trouble, do you feel all right?

It's not your kind
And now your walls are down as if you've lost your
mind

Satellite
Don't wanna see you move into the other life
It's like the ones we love, we soon forget

I won't ever forget again

Take the road to the very end

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