

## **Analog Missionary "Satellite"**

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Falling asleep  
In the backseat  
The radio is on  
I feel alive  
Only when it's dark out  
Only when it's quiet  
Lost all my strength  
While gazing out  
The backglass  
As powerlines rush  
By like my life  
I'm alive  
A satellite  
A satellite

[Chorus:]

Take courage in this thing  
You're in a sleepless time  
Your loneliness is fashioned  
From the holiest of days  
In the palace hear you sing  
Hiding from the lies  
Your orbit's  
Left you stranded  
Drifting in the sea

I cannot think  
Here must be forgotten  
All your aches and woes

I cannot move  
Once was in the shadows  
Now pulled forth in light  
Come and take my hand child  
Follow only me  
Satellite  
Satellite, satellite

[Chorus]

After the fall  
It's a horrible thing

A secret thing  
She won't be saved  
It's a complex thing  
Unusual thing  
I saw the seasons change  
An endless stream  
Of days gone by  
She turned  
To see the faces  
Can't she see  
Just how sad they seem  
After the rain  
The road's so black  
Was my heart so black  
Dry like the leaves  
It blows me away  
It tears me away

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