

Little Boots

"Satellites"

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Im flying, climbing, floating through time
See it all with my naked eye
The worlds revolving like its mine
Losing perspective, head in the clouds
But what goes up has to come down
For now my head keeps turning round

And I here they come through the call
Spinnin out of control

(Chorus)

Like a satellite
Like a satellite
Im falling, Im falling, Im falling down to earth
When I get too high
When I get too high
Youre calling, Youre calling, Youre calling
Get back to earth

An illusion trick, thought I was yours
We only leave you wanting more
Wondering how you coped before

Touchdown, youre far too close to the sun
Your wings, they still cant come undone
Learn how to walk before you run

(Chorus)

Like a satellite
Like a satellite
Im falling, Im falling, Im falling down to earth
When I get too high
When I get too high
Youre calling, Youre calling, Youre calling
Get back to earth

Falling to pieces in the sky
Give up, Im raining out the sky

Touchdown, youre far too close to the sun
Your wings, they still cant come undone

Learn how to walk before you run

When I came to life
When I came to life
Youre calling, Youre calling, Youre calling
Get back to earth

To life
To life
Im in flight
Like a satellite
To life
To life
Im in flight
Like a satellite

(Chorus)
Like a satellite
Like a satellite
Im falling, Im falling, Im falling down to earth
When I get too high
When I get too high
Youre calling, Youre calling, Youre calling
Get back to earth

Falling to pieces in the sky
Give up, Im raining

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