

Colin James "Satellite"

Visit "[Satellite](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She's as free as a blue horizon
Im a slave to this gravity
And every night i hope and pray that she'll come back
down to me

I keep my eyes on the stars
I track the heavens above my lonely world
im tracking her trajectory
shes my baby, shes my little satellite

we met at the lunar hilton
on a sea of tranquility
and maybe i was dreamin
but we was shackled up at the honeymoon suite
she was a wonderful girl
it was a heavenly night
but the stars were wrong
i woke up she was gone
like a memory just out of site
shes my little satallite

Visit [Colin James](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.