

Colour Academy "Satellites"

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If all I had in this city was a cardboard box where I
could go to lay my head down
Would you be here lying with me?
We wake up it's over again - what we've become is a
shell of us
But we've got to keep on trying

I'm living in the sky tonight
I'm high as a satellite
There's no time to fight when we're living in heaven

You're part of the air I breath
Hands high singing I believe tonight, tonight

So is it in you to do it again - can we pick up where the
puzzle began?
'cause we've got to keep on trying, trying, trying

There's no time to fight when we're living in heaven
You're part of the air I breath
Hands high singing I believe tonight, tonight

If all I ever need
Is staring back at me
Consume my every thought
'cause you are all I want, you're all I want

You're part of the air I breath
Hands high singing I believe tonight
And every time that you want to leave
There's nowhere to go now that I won't be tonight,
tonight

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