

My Epiphany "Satellite Talk"

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Let those satellites talk
and they will repeat what i say to you so that it doesn't
feel like we're so far away
from hearing each other scream out over every wire
and cord
'cause they make me want you all the more
Right now this machine's cold, my baby is not home
And i know her phone will just ring on that table
And so i must wait just to hear you say,
"hello, my love, i have been dreaming of you all today"
Now i hear you and you're breathing in and out
over wires and cords, cause they make me want you all
the more
Right now, this machine's cold, my baby is not home
And i know her phone will just ring on that table
I say hello, my baby are you at home?
I know you're a rolling stone
But when in the forest beware of tigers please
i hate your code-a-phone, while you are exploring your
new jungle home
remember rule 1 beware at all times
let those satellites talk
And they will repeat what i say to you
so that it doesn't feel like we're so far away
from hearing each other scream out
over every wire and cord 'cause they make me want
you all the more
And now this machine's cold, my baby is not home
And i know her phone will just ring on that table

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