

Darden Smith

"Satellite"

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I turn to leave and you grab my sleeve
You say, "Why so fast, can't we make this last?"
I said, "Ten years that's a mighty long time"
It seems by now you could've made up your mind
You just want me to be a

Satellite to your sun
I want to fly free in heaven
Satellite you want me
To be caught in your gravity

You pull me in then you push away again
What scares you the most is when I get too close
And you're terrified of being alone
So you keep me hanging on
You just want me to be a

Satellite to your sun
I want to fly free in heaven
Satellite you want me
To be caught in your gravity

I will travel far to find the star
That every now and then will spin around me
Baby, I refuse to be a

Satellite to your sun
I want to fly free in heaven
Satellite you want me
To be a victim of your gravity

Satellite to your sun
Satellite to your sun
Satellite, no I'm not the one

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