

Satellites

James Blunt

5, 4, 3, 2, 1

She's another victim of life, we've come to know,
Technology, celebrity, all the things you cannot hold
She's from a long lost tribe looking for the light
Or a friend to hold her hand
She's doing the best she can

Seems that everyone we knows is
Out there waiting by a phone
Wondering why they feel alone
In this life

Are we all just satelllites?
Where's the love? Show me tonight
Here's the moment we unite
For all we know life's just to dream
Who the hell knows what it means?
Stop the world and sing with me

All her memories have been
Experienced through
High speed on a video screen
That's all she ever knew
Did you know none of it's real if you can't feel
The beating of someone's heart
Don't leave yourself in the dark

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