

Satellite

Jonathan Thulin

You're like the satellite,
Scouring the globe,
I'm like the radio,
Deciphering the code,
And my heart is full,
Full of wonder when I look at you,
When I look at you.

You're like a telegraph,
Writing to my heart,
I'm like an autograph,
Dying to make my mark,
But you slow me down,
As I rush into your frequency,
You take hold of me,
So easily...

I am the moth, you are the flame,
I am the tree, you are the wind,
I am your child, you're calling me,
Like a satellite,
You're like a satellite to me.

You're like a polygraph,
Reading into me.
I'm like a criminal,
Your judgement didn't see.
You're not angry with me,
When I show you that I don't believe,
You take hold of me,
So easily...

I am the moth, you are the flame,
I am the tree, you are the wind,
I am your child, you're calling me,
Like a satellite,
You're like a satellite to me.

If I'm honest with you,
You will give me what I need.
If I stand before you,
Will the world see what I see?
And if I fall into the night,
You'll still be light.

Like a satellite,
You're like a satellite to me.

I am the moth, you are the flame,
I am the tree, you are the wind,
I am your child, you're calling me,
Like a satellite,
You're like a satellite to me.

Like a satellite.