

Satellite

Maggie Rogers

Steady as a rock, I stand, I wait
With eyes that see but eyes that can't erase
Hands that hold but hands that can't embrace
Creature longing for some saving grace

Oh, and I have long since seen the Sun
It set along the banks when I was young
Oh, and it's been long since you've been near
But fate was never kind to us, my dear

So, send me out to space and cut me free
And like a satellite, just look for me
Oh, and if there's darkness in your sight
I'll be in the corner of the night

We live, we grow, we die, it snows
The rotation, the Earth, the Sun
We write, we read, we love, we need
We need, we need, we need, I need
I need, I need, I need, I need, I need

So, send me into space and cut me free
And like a satellite, just look for me