

Satellite

Sam Barber

Rattling bones
Caught staring at your stone
Oh, it's taking a toll
Everything I can't control
And have you taken me host
For everything that I've done wrong?
Going steady alone
Still broken, overgrown
If only weightless meant I was gone

If I could be a satellite
Sitting next to the moon
I'd be closer to you
If I could be the morning light
Reflecting to you
But you were gone too soon
If I could be a satellite
If I could be a satellite

What am I supposed to say?
It's only been two goddamn days
Flying like an open flame
You always knew that you'd be saved
I prayed you take that to your grave

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