

Satellite

Sam Brown

We met where we worked in Maybury Gardens
I'd take you home in my car, I'd drop you off by the
Essex road, it was on my way home
Next day I'd pick you up and we fell in love
So the story goes
So the story goes

But now I know that nothing ever remains the same
If I never change I will surely go insane
I'll be guided by my internal Satellite
There's no way in my life that isn't right
I'm following my Satellite

In our tale there's too much to tell
There's love, death and birth and those born
And the life we tried to live
We gave, we learned, we grew but apart
Til we stood in parallel lines
Together but alone
So the story goes

But now I know that nothing ever remains the same
If I never change I will surely go insane
I'll be guided by my internal Satellite
There's no way in my life that isn't right
I'm following my Satellite

We came to a place where
All that we'd said and felt was held up against us
But, you and I unbuilt that wall now here we stand holding hands
Ready to walk into the unknown
So the story goes
So the story goes