

Archer Tasmin, Sleeping Satellite

Archer Tasmin
Great Expectations
Sleeping Satellite

i blame you for the moonlit sky
and the dream that died
with the eagles flight
i blame you for the moonlit nights
when i wonder why
are the seas still dry?
don't blame this sleeping satellite

did we fly to the moon too soon?
did we squander the chance?
in the rush of the race
the reason we chase is lost in romance
and still we try
to justify the waste
for a taste of man's greatest adventure

have we got what it takes to advance?
did we peak too soon?
if the world is so great
then why does it scream under a blue moon?
we wonder why
the earth's sacrificed
for the price of its greatest treasure

and when we shoot for the stars
what a giant step
have we got what it takes
to carry the weight of this concept?
or pass it by
like a shot in the dark
miss the mark with a sense of adventure