

# Colin James, Satellite

She's as free as the blue horizon  
I'm a slave to this gravity  
And every night, I hope and pray  
She came back down to me

I keep my eyes on the stars  
I track the heavens above my lonely world  
I'm tracking her trajectory  
She's my baby, she's my little satellite

We met at the Lunar Hilton  
On a sea of tranquility  
And maybe I was dreamin'  
But we was shackled up at the honeymoon suite

She was a wonderful girl  
It was a heavenly night  
But the stars were wrong  
I woke up she was gone  
Like a memory  
She's probably just out of site  
She's my little satellite

I look for the sun where the stardust shines in the twilight  
Constantly searching the constellations  
Trying to determine the destination  
Since I let her drift away  
My heart is always lost in space  
She's my baby  
She's my little satellite

I look for the sun where the stardust shines in the twilight  
Constantly searching the constellations  
Trying to determine the destination  
Since I let her drift away  
My heart is always lost in space

She's infinitely stellar  
She's not exactly down to Earth  
It's crazy but for what it's worth  
She's my baby  
She's probably just out of sight  
She's my little satellite  
She's my little satellite  
Satellite, Satellite, Satellite  
Oh she's my little satellite