

# Shades Apart, Sputnik

A satellite crashed down last night  
On your front lawn  
I came to see if you're alright  
But you were not alone

I will be around - don't count me out  
Take a look around - I'm counting down  
Even though I feel like I'm in outer space  
Watching over you

A cosmonaut crashed on my spot  
On your front lawn  
You played along, put your space suit on  
And blasted off

Another night another flight  
I watch you go  
If i don't tell you how I feel  
You'll never know