

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