

# TV On The Radio, Satellite

Your voice was a satellite spinning next to me  
Now I can't hear  
Over the radio, someone said a satellite just went down into the sea  
So I go  
I fathom leagues  
I am the undertow  
I wait peacefully  
Now I'm waiting for a signal or a sound  
Where can you be found now, my love?  
Where can you be?  
Waiting for a signal or a sound