

## SATELLITES

We are all satellites ...  
Moving to the sounds, the words, inside our heads  
The bright lights, big city ...  
Like moths swarming electrified flame

The manic dance ...  
Commute along the same route, fearing, acquiring, desiring  
We're satellites ...  
In orbit, revolving, evolving, devolving, every day

We're movers and shakers ...  
But motion comes in fits and starts; we hurry, we wait  
It's like a dream, a vague reminder ...  
Faintly resembling a world that seems all too real

In good time, time will tell us more than we would ever want to know  
Know no fear and it will all fade like an early morning dream  
Dare to dream and love the mess and all the blessed souls  
Who like us are floating, aimless, indifferent, every day

Your head spins ...  
It's all a blur, but why should we even be surprised?  
We're satellites ...  
In orbit, revolving, evolving, devolving, every day

A PART:

C#m - E - C#m - D

B PART:

F#m - Bm - C

F#m - Bm - C

F#m - Bm - C [ *hold C 3x thru* ]

F#m - Bm - C

F#m - Bm - C

F#m - Bm - A - E [ *hold E before transition to C PART* ]

C PART:

F#m - D - A - Bm

F#m - D - A - E