

Satellite

Rachael Sage

I am old and I do not know the ways of you young
women. With your black clothes and your blue nails and
your sarcasm.
What do I have to say to you to gain your full respect.
I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm useful yet.
Listen here, look around.
Read my eyes, see the solid ground.
You look lost girl, in your rising havn't you misplaced
time.
I can see through, I can see true
I can see through loves crime.
I can see past what does not last,
I am your satellite.
You are cold and you do not share the ways of your
rituals.
How to find love, what it's made of now that you're all
equals.
What do I have to say to you to entertain your ears.
I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm rich in tears.
Listen here, look around.
Read my eyes, see the solid ground.
You look lost girl, in your rising havn't you misplaced
time.
I can see through, I can see true
I can see through loves crime.
I can see past what does not last,
I am your satellite.
I am old and I do not know the keys to your happiness.
How to stay close when distance grows between east and
west.
What do I have to offer you to cross this great divide.
I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm still inside.
Listen here, look around.
Read my eyes, see the solid ground.
You look lost girl, in your rising havn't you misplaced
time.
I can see through, I can see true
I can see through loves crime.
I can see past what does not last,
I am your satellite.
I can see through, I can see true
I can see through loves crime.
I can see past what does not last,
I am your satellite.