Satellite

TV on the Radio

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 peacefullyNow 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/