## **Satellite**

## **Strung Out**

I'll understand if you're not feeling well enough to write
I'll understand if you've got way too many things to do
you see I've been sitting here for an hour trying to finish what I started
Now it seems every line gets harder and never really what I wanna say
So I hope this letter finds you well
It's taken me a little while to sit and spell out
everything I wanna say

But I think I'm ready to conveyYou're the reason that I play at all
You got me thinking how a song can change it all
If there's any wonder how I made it through

Well I tell them that's between me and you, wellSomeday I'll thank you if I see you around

But for now I'll just keep this letter to myself And a song I'll probably never sing for you

Like a satellite

Spinning 'round my head in soundWhen you're sixteen and you're full of pain Yeah nothing matters much but the sound of broken bottles and hearts

And the ties that bind you to what you can't ignore

In a world where I had no control

I used my voice as a weapon that I could hold

I screamed and shouted until I played

I meant every single word I saidYou're the reason that I care at all

You got me thinking how a song can change it all

If there's anyone that I want to hear

Well nothing's ever been so clearSomeday I'll thank you if I see you around

But for now I'll just keep this letter to myself

And a song I'll probably never sing for you

Like a satellite

Spinning 'round my head in soundLike a song I won't forget

Oh satellite spinning 'round my head

Like a song I won't forgetWhen we're all grown up and looking for that angerr nothing matters much But

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