

# 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 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

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