

# Anathema, Distant Satellites

You sold yourself away  
You told yourself it's OK  
States creating states  
Flowing over the high line

And it makes me wanna cry  
Caught you as I floated by  
And it makes me wanna cry  
Just another distant satellite

So let it take me away  
I'm alive  
I'm alive  
I'm alive inside of here  
So let it take me away  
I'm alive  
I'm alive  
I'm alive inside these dreams

These isolated paths  
Is all that I can see  
My faith in gravity  
Just about has a hold on me

And it makes me wanna cry  
Caught you as I floated by  
And it makes me wanna cry  
We're just distant satellites

(x5) So let it take me away  
I'm alive  
I'm alive  
I'm alive inside of here  
So let it take me away  
I'm alive  
I'm alive  
I'm alive inside these dreams