

Satellites in Your Sway

In your shell made of night

Our voices are lullabies

You'll blossom, heed our psalms

Tucking in, shining bright

You'll finally peel this coat

This bosom, and see the dawn

No words of deep poetry

Can match how much you will glow

Pages blank, impatience overflows

May our songs tell your story

No words of deep poetry

Will stand when you're finally whole

No rest for a simmering soul

And no ink too astounding

Only tied by soul and spirit

Only tied through stories of you and I

It takes a village

And I'll be a part of it

Fill your lungs, little sprite

Always know to sing away

Breathe in, step outside

And the sun will follow

Strolling out with you

Some days you'll have to make without

And you'll rejoice in the rain

We've been waiting out for a while now

For someone we don't know

Shooting stars as a measure for days

Satellites in your sway

For your awakening

We'll be singing your name

Change will come, souls as one

Not a day when you'll be

Without a pilot

Change has come, the bridge's done

Then you came in the night

We'll finally share a life

Change has come, the bridge's done

The whole sky rearranged

Now to breathe and see the flares

Just a glance was enough

To realize

No words of deep poetry

Can match how much you will glow

Pages blank, impatience overflows

May our songs tell your story

No words of deep poetry

Will stand when you're finally whole

No rest for a simmering soul

And no ink too astounding