

Transmissions – Throw the Fight

Like a passerby we float away
Across the atmosphere alone
Chasing ghosts of time
Of another life when we were free
Like a bird in flight we spread our wings
Searching for a way to get us home
In the darkness of night
We sing the songs that made us feel alive
We're satellites
Orbiting the moon
And in a blink of an eye
The memories pass us by
Transmissions over now
Rest your weary head
Place your heart into my hands
Let's fly away
Another night goes by
Searching out to space
Those shooting stars
Can't change our path or frequency
Am I screaming loud enough at you?
Or did we say our last goodbyes
You are the light
That shines in the skies at night
Don't give up on gravity my dear
It's just a whisper in the wind
Let's leave this behind
And float here on our own tonight
We're satellites
Orbiting the moon
And in a blink of an eye
The memories pass us by
Transmissions over now
Rest your weary head
Place your heart into my hands
Let's fly away

Another night goes by
Searching out to space
Those shooting stars
Can't change our path or frequency

Let there be a path
To the skies
Shooting into the night
Where we shine
Transmissions over now
Rest your weary head
Place your heart into my hands
Let's fly away

Another night goes by
Searching out to space
Those shooting stars
Can't change our path or frequency

Transmissions over now

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych