

# 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

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych