

## Street cat named Bob

Who are the people  
that make you feel alive?  
Are any of them  
standing by your side?  
Are you \_\_\_\_\_ every sunset?  
Are you \_\_\_\_\_ every fear?  
Are you \_\_\_\_\_ even higher when  
your dreams all disappear?

'Cause all our lives are just satellite  
Here and gone, like satellite  
Satellite \_\_\_\_\_ that light up the \_\_\_\_\_  
Satellite moments are just passing by

One truth bears repeating a simple  
solemn phrase  
\_\_\_\_\_ is fleeting,  
\_\_\_\_\_ will change

'Cause all our lives are just satellite  
Here and gone, like satellite  
Satellite \_\_\_\_\_ that light up the \_\_\_\_\_  
Satellite \_\_\_\_\_ are just passing by

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