



Heaven Is A Satellite

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf
Copyright Control

If my thoughts could fly away
Out to the universe
If they would reach a satellite
And be sent back to earth

I would think the best I know
Send all my love away
'Cause all my dreams and wishes
Would come back to me one day

Well, that's not impossible
I'd rather think that's true
Heaven is a satellite
Surrounding me and you

And it sees through my eyes
It hears through my ears
It feels the joy when I laugh

And it dreams in my dreams
It thinks my thoughts
Heaven is in me and you

Our life is built by our fantasy
We all get what we choose
God is so merciful
He lets us win and lose

Nothing is impossible
Yeah, I believe that's true
Heaven is a satellite
Surrounding me and you