

# Great Big Love

Bruce Cockburn

Evening sun slants across the road  
Painting everything with gold  
I'm headed for home, got a woman there  
I can barely wait to hold  
Got wind in my hair, got the heat inside  
Heart jumping up and down  
An empty head and a messed-up bed  
I'll be floating just above the ground

Great big love  
Sweeping across the sky

Seen a lot of things in the world outside  
Some bad but some good stuff too  
Felt the touch of love in the works of God  
And now and then in what people do  
Never had a lot of faith in human beings  
But sometimes we manage to shine  
Like a light on a hill beaming out to space  
From somewhere hard to find

Great big love  
Sweeping across the sky

I ride and I shoot and I play guitar  
And I like my life just fine  
If you try to take one of these things from me  
Then you're no friend of mine  
Got a woman I love and she loves me  
And we live on a piece of land  
I never know quite how to measure these things  
But I guess I'm a happy man

Great big love  
Sweeping across the sky