

# Walking In Space

Hair

Doors are locked  
Doors locked  
Blinds pulled  
Blinds pulled

Lights low  
Lights low  
Flames high  
Flames high

My body  
My body  
My body

My body  
My body  
My body

Red, black  
Blue, brown  
Yellow, crimson  
Green, orange

Purple, pink  
Violet, white  
White, white  
White, white  
White, white

All the clouds are cumuloft  
Walking in space  
Oh, my God your skin is soft  
I love your face

How dare they try  
To end this beauty?  
How dare they try  
To end this beauty?

To keep us under foot  
They bury us in soot  
Pretending it's a chore  
To ship us off to war

In this dive  
We rediscover sensation  
In this dive  
We rediscover sensation

Walking in space  
We find the purpose of peace  
The beauty of life  
You can no longer hide

Our eyes are open  
Our eyes are open  
Our eyes are open

Our eyes are open  
Wide, wide, wide