

## Looking For Space

John Denver

On the road of experience, I'm trying to find my own way.  
Sometimes I wish that I could fly away.  
When I think that I'm moving, suddenly things stand still.  
I'm afraid cause I think they always will.  
And I'm looking for space and to find out who I am, and I'm loo  
king to know and understand.  
It's a sweet, sweet dream, sometimes I'm almost there.  
Sometimes I fly like an eagle and sometimes I'm deep in despair  
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All alone in the universe, sometimes that's how it seems.  
I get lost in the sadness and the screams.  
Then I look in the center and suddenly everything's clear.  
I find myself in the sunshine and my dreams  
And I'm looking for space and to find out who I am, and I'm loo  
king to know and understand.  
It's a sweet, sweet dream, sometimes I'm almost there.  
Sometimes I fly like an eagle and sometimes I'm deep in despair  
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On the road of experience, join in the living day.  
If there's an answer it's just that it's just that way,  
When you're looking for space and to find out who you are.  
When you're looking to try and reach the stars.  
It's a sweet, sweet dream, sometimes I'm almost there.  
Sometimes I fly like an eagle and sometimes I'm deep in despair  
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