Going in to the smallest center
Just to look it deep in the eye
And peel away every layer
'Till there's no place left to hide
Going out to the deepest space
Just to fill it with my breath
The stars and I will celebrate
The fact that there's no vacuum left

Don't care if it's wrong
Don't care if it's right
I walk, I walk, yeah I walk the crooked and wide

Gonna turn every corner
Just to see what's around the bend
Yeah, I know I'm going n circles
I'm in no hurry to get to the end

Don't care if it's wrong Don't care if it's right I walk, I walk, yeah I walk the crooked and wide

You can keep the straight and narrow
I won't take that well-worn path
Just the thought bores me to the marrow
I don't care about no-one's wrath

Don't care if it's wrong
Don't care if it's right
I walk, I walk, yeah I walk the crooked and wide