

Space

NOA

Space
Give me wide open space
With the sun and the rain in my hair
And the wind in my face, oh...

Space
Give me wide open space
With the sun and the rain in my hair
Every breath that I take, oh...

Space to cross, no pain, no fear
Space to cross, far away from here

Your face and mine
The color of the earth
We both will scream
We scream when we give birth

We both will cry when our parents leave us
We both will die, someday.

Space.