

Space

Pam Tillis

I'm stuck in a concrete canyon traffic jam
Can't part the red light sea
I set sail on this asphalt river
Five o'clock rush hour, no one's gettin' anywhere
Staring at a billboard of the American dream

I need space; stand back and let me breathe
I need air washing over me
I need time to see, to feel, to be
I can love you more when I'm free

Like a star, like an ocean, like the branches on a tree
Like a crown, like a rocket, like an eagle, what I need is: space
Space

Well your heart wraps around me like fingers holding tight
And you call it love
I fell for a wind chasin' cowboy
The sky was wide open, you said we were going for it
Promised me no fences; this one went up

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Like a star, like an ocean, like the branches on a tree
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Alone makes me wanna be with you
All I want is a chance to miss you

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I need time to see, to feel, to be
I can love you more when I'm free

Like a star, like an ocean, like the branches on a tree
Like a crown, like a rocket, like an eagle, what I need
Like a prayer, like a motion, like a crashing water fall
Like a ship, like a secret, like a herd, all I need is: space
Space

Stand back and let me breathe
Oh I need space