Just a Little Overcome

Saint Etienne

Space exploration is a noble thing It's a noble thing if we'd only try Arranging mountains is just mud and water It's just mud and water and the passing of time

Overcome Just a little High on a hillside With the sun in my eyes Overcome Just a little Free from the city With the snow at my side

Walked the street as it becomes a river And the cars are shining in the morning sun Travel sideways till the And all those rocket men days are over and done

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