

## Big Space

Suzanne Vega

He said you stand in your own shoes  
I said I'd rather stand in someone else's  
He said you look from your direction  
I said I like to keep perspective

Close to the middle of the network  
It seems we're looking for a center  
What if it turns out to be hollow?  
We could be fixing what is broken

Between the pen and the paperwork  
There must be passion in the language  
Between the muscle and the brain work  
There must be feeling in the pipeline

Beyond the duty and the discipline  
I know there's anger in a cold place  
All feelings fall into the big space  
Swept up like garbage on the week-end

Between the pen and the paperwork  
There must be passion in the language  
Between the muscle and the brain work  
There must be feeling in the pipeline

All feeling  
Falls into the big space  
All feeling  
Swept into the  
Avenues of angles

Between the pen and the paperwork  
I'm sure there's passion in the language  
Between the muscle and the brain work  
I know there's feeling in the pipeline