

## Soon this space will be too small

Lhasa de Sela

Soon this space will be too small  
And I'll go outside  
To the huge hillside  
Where the wild winds blow  
And the cold stars shine  
I'll put my foot  
On the living road  
And be carried from here  
To the heart of the world

I'll be strong as a ship  
And wise as a whale  
And I'll say the three words  
That will save us all  
And I'll say the three words  
That will save us all

Soon this space will be too small  
And I'll laugh so hard  
That the walls cave in

Then I'll die three times  
And be born again  
In a little box  
With a golden key  
And a flying fish  
Will set me free

Soon this space will be too small  
All my veins and bones  
Will be burned to dust  
You can throw me into  
A black iron pot  
And my dust will tell  
What my flesh would not

Soon this space will be too small  
And I'll go outside  
And I'll go outside  
And I'll go outside