

# 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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Space

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