

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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