

Looking For Space

*On the road of experience and trying to find my own way,
Sometimes I wish that I could fly away.*

*When I think that I'm moving, suddenly things stand still,
And I'm afraid ' cause I think they always will.*

And I'm looking for space,

And to find out who I am,

And I'm looking to know and understand.

It's a sweet, sweet dream;

Sometimes I'm almost there.

Sometimes I fly like an eagle,

And sometimes I'm deep in despair.

*All alone in the universe, sometimes that's how it seems,
I get lost in the sadness and the screams.*

*Then I look in the center, suddenly everything's clear,
I find myself in the sunshine and my dreams.*

And I'm looking for space,

And to find out who I am,

And I'm looking to know and understand.

It's a sweet, sweet dream;

Sometimes I'm almost there.

Sometimes I fly like an eagle,

And sometimes I'm deep in despair.

On the road of experience, join in the living day.

If there's an answer, it's just that it's just that way.

When you're looking for space,

And to find out who you are;

When you're looking to try and reach the stars.

It's a sweet, sweet, sweet dream;

Sometimes I'm almost there.

Sometimes I fly like an eagle,

And sometimes I'm deep in despair.

Sometimes I fly like an eagle

Like an eagle... I go flying...

High...

Free.