## Lhasa

## "Soon This Space Will Be Too Small"

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Soon this space will be too small And I'll go oustide To the huge illside 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 wale 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

The 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 oustide And I'll go oustide And I'll go oustide Visit Lhasa page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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