

The Isaacs "Big Sky"

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The streets are jammed with traffic going no where There's rows of park meters, instead of trees A highrise from either side, makes a silver of the sky And it looks like they're closing in on me I know the stars are up there But I never get to see them Ain't nothin' growing here, but a lonely feeling.

All I need is room to run Where the Horizon's endless And heaven shines on me at night I wanna race the rising sun Somewhere where there is no fences And find a place that's mine Under a big sky Under a big sky

I've tried so hard to make myself a home here But you can't put down roots in concrete I feel like a stranger Like I'm living in a cage here And it's been so long since I felt like me there's horses pulling tourist down on second avenue I look at them and wonder if they feel the way I do

All I need is room to run Where the Horizon's endless And heaven shines on me at night I wanna race the rising sun Somewhere where there is no fences And find a place that's mine Under a big sky Under a big sky

No I don't want to wait Till it's too late To find a place i belong

All I need is room to run Where the Horizon's endless And heaven shines on me at night I wanna race the rising sun Somewhere where there is no fences And fing a place that's mine Under a big sky Under a big sky

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