

Big Space

Suzanne Vega

He said, You stand in your own shoes
I said, I'd rather stand in someone else's
He said, You look from your direction
I said, I like to keep perspective
Close to the middle of the network
It seems we're looking for a center
What if it turns out to be hollow?
We could be fixing what is broken
Between a pen and a paperwork
I know there's passion in the language
Between the muscle and the brain work
There must be feeling in the pipeline
Between the a pen and a paperwork
I know there's passion in the language
Between the muscle and the brain work
There must be feeling in the pipeline
Beyond the duty and the discipline
I'm sure there's anger in a cold place
All feelings fall into the big space
Swept up like garbage on the weekend
Between a pen and a paperwork
I know there's passion in the language
Between the muscle and the brain work
There must be feeling in the pipeline
Between a pen and a paperwork
I know there's passion in the language
Between the muscle and the brain work
There must be feeling in the pipeline
All feeling
Falls into the big space
All feeling
Swept into the
Avenues of angles
Between a pen and a paperwork
I know there's passion in the language
Between the muscle and the brain work
There must be feeling in the pipeline
Between a pen and a paperwork
I know there's passion in the language
Between the muscle and the brain work
There must be feeling in the pipeline

Songwriters

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