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 perspectiveClose 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 brokenBetween 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 pipelineBetween 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 pipelineBeyond 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 weekendBetween 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 pipelineBetween 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 pipelineAll feeling
Falls into the big space
All feeling
Swept into the
Avenues of anglesBetween 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 pipelineBetween 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

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