

Bigger Windows

Terri Clark

Little Clapboard house
Rent always due
Railroad tracks
And factory smokestacks for a view
No easy street
In our neighborhood
Yeah, it was hard to tell
The bad times from the good
Summer nights, just lyin' there
Watchin' the fan go 'round
Find a cool spot on the pillow
And fall asleep dreamin' about
Bigger windows, bluer skies
Greener grass and more sunshine
Where a long shot's not so far away
Where hope is always high and dreams have room
To stretch their wings and fly
Through bigger windows, bluer skies
Those trains rolled by
And time did too
That tiny place
Looked even smaller in my rear view
Yeah, I've come a few miles
But I'm still that girl
With my nose pressed
Against the window to the world
Lookin' through
A windshield of possibilities
Life sure does look different
Sometimes all you need
Are bigger windows, bluer skies
Greener grass and more sunshine
Where a long shot's not so far away
Where hope is always high and dreams have room
To stretch their wings and fly
Through bigger windows, bluer skies
A different town, a different job
Or just a different room
No matter where you are right now
What I wish for you
Are bigger windows, bluer skies
Greener grass and more sunshine
Where a long shot's not so far away
Where hope is always high and dreams have room
To stretch their wings and fly
Through bigger windows, bluer skies
Through bigger windows, bluer skies