Wide Open Space

Continental (Boston)

I'm in a wide open space, I'm standing
I'm all alone and staring into space
It's always quiet through my ceiling
The roof comes in and crashes in a dazeI'm in a wide open space, it's freezing
You'll never get to heaven with a smile on your face from me
I'm in a wide open space, I'm staring
There's something quite bizarre I cannot seeI'm on the top of a hill, I'm lonely
There's someone here to shout to miles away
I could be back in my house, for I care
They do not hear me, it's the same old case

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