Wide Open Spaces

Ron Lloyd

Who doesn't know what I'm talking about
Who's never left home, who's never struck out
To find a dream and a life of their own
A place in the clouds, a foundation of stoneMany precede and many will follow
A young girl's dream no longer hollow
It takes the shape of a place out west
But what it holds for her, she hasn't guessed yetShe needs wide open spaces
Room to make her big mistakes
She needs new faces
She knows the high stakesShe travelled this road as a child
Wide eyed and grinning, she never tired
But now she won't be coming back with the rest
If these are life's lessons, she'll take this testShe needs wide open spaces
Room to make her big mistakes
She needs new faces
She knows the high stakesShe knows the high stakesAs her folks drive away, her dad yells, 'check the oil!'
Mom stares out the window and says, 'i'm leaving my girl'
She says, it didn't seem like that long ago
When she stood there and let her own folks knowShe needs wide open spaces
Room to make her big mistakes
She needs new faces
She knows the high stakesShe knows the high stakesShe knows the high stakesShe knows the high stakesShe knows the high stakes

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