

Wide Open Spaces

Holly Palmer

Wide open spaces, I'm falling
You think I'm crazy, I'm not
Voices speak loud in my head
Sometimes I can't even get them to stop
But I'd rather speak your name
Remember when you came
And how you took my breath away
So let me hear the echo of your footsteps
And let me feel your fingers through my hair
I'm trying hard to fill these open spaces
And end up counting hours, you're not there
Lately, I'm dreaming of water
I'm burning my feet in the sand
Sometimes this world is peculiar
Well, it seems like you're always changing your plans
But I'd rather speak your name
Remember when you came
And how you took my breath away
So let me hear the echo of your footsteps
And let me feel your fingers through my hair
I'm trying hard to fill these open spaces
And end up counting hours you're not there, oh, there
Na, na, na
Na, na, na
OhNa, na, na
Na, na, na
OhNa, na, na
Na, na, na
Oh, oh yeahNa, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na
OhNa, na
Na, na, na

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