

# Big Western Sky

## Kik Tracee

(Lyrics: Stephen Shareaux, Rob Grad  
Music: Rob Grad, Stephen Shareaux)

Fortunate one with your new paisley vest  
A different view  
Always looking for some peace of mind  
Who knows what you'll find  
The funky little things get all blown up  
I try to ease the pain  
I can't remember my name  
There's no one else to blame  
But when I ask the sky's opinion  
'Bout what he thinks is going on  
Don't go astray, it's just another day  
Big western sky, shooting stars at you  
Big western sky, that's what gets me through  
Big western sky gets me through  
You know it gets me through babe  
Gimme just a minute to catch my breath  
Some go right, some get left behind  
I'm gonna learn how to fly  
I wanna live high above the clouds  
Afraid to fall, afraid to touch the ground  
It gets me too far down  
Big western sky, shooting stars at you  
Big western sky, that's what gets me through  
Yeah when the funky little things get all blown up  
I try to keep my head and chin lifted up to the sky  
That's what gets me through  
Big western sky, it gets me through  
Come on, get me high  
You should've seen the sky  
It's gonna get you high  
The big western sky, it's gonna do you right  
Yeah the western sky, the big western sky  
It's gonna get you high