

Lobo, Wide Open Spaces

(Kent LaVoie / Billy Aerts / Taylor Dunn)

I feel at home on the desert all alone
The early morning sun feels warm on my face
I've always had this need for room to breathe
A place where I can go and set my mind at ease

Wide open spaces
Not a whisper of a sound
Not a soul for miles around
My peace can always be found
In those wide open spaces

My life is so clear lookin at it from way out here
My troubles seem to be so small and far away
And in my mind I see her waiting there for me
The sweetest kind of freedom I could ever feel

Heaven and earth come together
Where the land stretches out forever - forever