

Rusted Root, Infinite Space

To obtain the space I need
I lock myself in shelter in the bush thick & thorned,
in the bush thick and thorned,
with the infinite being my god,
walking with the great and vast with no limits in my head,
no limits in my head - As I circle the human,
skull birds, in existing lapse of time,
I am pushing the morning forward the choice is yours & mine

As we all go now, we go hoo... hoo... hoo... hoo

Walking with my arms,
at my past - I'll walk until I follow, only you... only you,
I'll wake up & I'll dream of my past I'll wake up
& I'll sit down here with you, only you
As I circle the human, skull birds,
in existing lapse of time,
I am pushing the morning forward the choice is yours & mine,
As we all go now, We go hoo... hoo... hoo... hoo

.Well I'll fly down - pick myself
with eagle eye; and my love will surely be...
My love will surely be
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