

# Terri Clark, Bigger Windows

Little Clapboard house  
Rent always due  
Railroad tracks and factory smokestacks for a view  
No easy street in our neighborhood  
Yeah, it was hard to tell the bad times from the good  
Summer nights just lyin' there watchin' the fan go 'round  
Find a cool spot on the pillow and fall asleep dreamin' about

[Chorus:]  
Bigger windows, bluer skies  
Greener grass and more sunshine  
Where a long shot's not so far away  
Where hope is always high  
And dreams have room to stretch their wings and fly  
Through bigger windows, bluer skies

Yeah, those trains rolled by  
And time did too  
That tiny place looked even smaller in my rearview  
Yeah, I've come a few miles, but I'm still that girl  
With my nose pressed against the window to the world  
Lookin' through a windshield of possibilities  
Life sure does look different, sometimes all you need are

[Chorus:]  
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Greener grass and more sunshine  
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Where hope is always high  
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A different town, a different job or just a different room  
No matter where you are right now  
What I wish for you are

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