

World So Big

Ben Abraham

Somewhere
An eagle dives upon the head
To take care
Of hungry young
Who all depend on her
High up in the clouds above us all

And they don't know a thing about me
And they don't know what's happened to me

And the world is so big
And I am so small
The world is so big
And I am so small

Sometimes
I think about the northern lights
In the sky
And all the things I'll never understand
Like the pull toward the north or to your hand

And they don't know a thing about me
And they don't know what's happened to me

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