

## Out In New Mexico

Heather Nova

These walls around me and the days are long  
I fill my lungs with a widow's song  
I'm looking for a reason, feel the spirit rise  
I see my life before me when I close my eyes

I picture a road out in New Mexico  
Red earth and mountains and sky  
I picture my soul out in New Mexico  
With all that space rolling by

Sometimes I feel, in a world between  
Everything I touch and everything I dream  
Sometimes I long for the rose to bleed  
For the spark to light in the depths of me

I picture a road out in New Mexico  
Red earth and mountains and sky  
I picture my soul out in New Mexico  
With all that space rolling by

I'm so scared of what I'll find  
If I let it go, if I look inside  
I'm so scared of what I feel  
If I let it go, if I make it real

I picture a road out in New Mexico  
Red earth and mountains and sky  
I picture my soul out in New Mexico  
With all that space rolling by

With all that earth rolling by  
With all these dreams rolling by  
Leaving this life behind