

Open Mind

Jack Johnson

Why is it so hard to find an open mind?
I'm finding it so hard to keep an open mind
I open up the windows, there's a storm inside
Let the wind blow in and the rain wash away the
Shiny little things, trying to find a way into mine
Some nights I can fall for hope, but some I can't sleep
And sometimes I can forget that it's falling to pieces

And why we find it so easy to believe
In everything we're sold, but we're never going to see?
And everything around us is begging just to be
Loved a little more, we can pray to anything
You want, you need, anything you want

An open mind stuck between hope and doubt
Don't try to make sense of it, it don't work out
Sharpen all our senses 'til we can't see the light
Jury-rig ambitions 'til they come back at nighttime, knocking
Let me in, let me go

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Even when it's too much
Even when it's too much
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