

My Mind Ain't So Open

Magazine

My mind
It aint so open
That anything
Could crawl right in

The last place
To lose yourself
Is in the world
Where we all cling

Oh my lover
We are opening
Windows we see
All that we've seen

Overlooking
A vivid room
It is sunshine
Got things to do

My Life
Happens around me
Your life
Happens around me too

My mind ...
The last place ...
Cling to it