Open Your Mind

Melissa Etheridge

How come there's so many people willing to suffer So they get up and suffer every day They think they were put on this Earth to suffer And, by God, they're going to suffer Until they suffer their lives away

How come so many are willing to say There is no sense There is no plan Yet they will not believe The ancient mysteries Passed down through time into their hands

If my choice is despair or wonder On the line between truth and belief Do I just let the tide take me under Or do I let the fascination come on and rain all over me

Open your mind Cause you have been blind Imagine the answers Or questions will be all you find Open your mind

The grooves in my life were unforgiving Over the years I laid them down night after night Work-eat-sleep Work-eat-sleep Work-eat-sleep Work-eat-sleep Work-eat-sleep Suffocating my delight I was dragged into the light Into the stillness Into the white hot flame of my deepest fears And when I came crashing through Humbled and true I was better than I've been in years

If my choice is end or beginning In my perception between death and life I'll keep on with this message I'm sending We may not know how or when, But don't you wanna know why

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