I am Down the road and up the hill I wait for you still Wires 'round my fingers Potentially lovely Perpetually human Suspended and open Open Open I am Through the woods and past the trains I wait here in vain Scrubbing out the stains again Potentially lovely Perpetually human Suspended and open Open Open In the night, the snow starts falling And everybody stares Through their windows at the streetlights Too beautiful to see I am In a room I've built myself Four straight walls One floor One ceiling And day after day, I wake up feeling Day after day, I wake up feeling, feeling Potentially lovely Perpetually human Suspended and open Open Open Open Open up Your eyes

And then...