

Opened Up

South

Give yourself a message
Pick your face up from the floor
Pressed against the window
While you're looking at the wall
Time to turn around
Two lives
Ups and downs

Can you tell the difference?
Turn the day into a night
Many different faces
But no one got it right
Seems we're all the same
In our different ways

Is it time to make a start?
Is there time to fall apart?
Is it words that come undone?
Or are we just accidents?

Is it time to go back home?
Can you laugh and still be strong?
Accept it when you're wrong?
I think I just opened up

Everybody's leaving
But I can't get through the door
Picking up the pieces
While you're crying out for more

Is it time to make a start?
Is there time to fall apart?
Is it words that come undone?
Or are we just accidents?

Is it time to go back home?
Can you laugh and still be strong?
Accept it when you're wrong?
I think I just opened up (or are we)
I think I just opened up (or are we)