

Open My Eyes

The Sweepings

Cold dead of night while the moon is still hanging
High up above our heads
The moment has come and so long I've been waiting
To have this nightmare end
Release me, oh let this be done

Shake me from this slumber holding me
Wake me from its grip, oh won't you please
Bring me back to where I'm longing to be?

Open my eyes, remind me of my better days
Turn on the light, come pick me up, whisk me away
Open up my eyes

Still breath of day floating just out before me
Barely beyond my touch
Ever so close but a captive to dreaming
Deep as the fever comes
Release me oh let this be done

Shake me from this slumber holding me
Wake me from its grip, oh won't you please
Bring me back to where I'm longing to be?

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