Open Your Mind

The Getaway People

I'm over the hill and far away
But you can see me
At the corner of a liquor store every day
Over and above the crowd I'm on my cloud
But nobody ever listens to what I sayCould it be the way I portray my existence?
People always keep in the distance
You're so, so blind in my own paradiseOpen your mind
Let your spirit fly
Peace in our time
Everything is fine
In your own paradiseSee me coming from afar one happy day
But you do your very best to avoid me in every way
The sign is on your face with every trace
Wrong time, wrong placeYou violate my space with your paper cup
My dollar bill, you drink it up
Not that I care what I left behind
Outta sight and out of my mindOpen your mind

Songwriters
Per Kristian Ottestad;Espen NoregerPublished by
TWENTY SEVEN SONGS;DIGDUG MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/