

# Open for Suggestions

## Sonny

And I hope my voice reaches you tonight  
as the moon fades into the water.  
And as the waves drape across your knees  
I hope that your thinking of (or at least trying to) How warm it could be if I were there. So when you hear the  
screaming from the hills above,  
just realize I am not that far away (maybe I am too close).  
And I've got my eyes locked on your heart  
and I'll capture you anyway I can. Now I hear the steps above us  
and I'm glad your mouth's stuffed with cotton.  
It's way to stop the bleeding, (1 of 3 ways)  
but it only makes the pain last longer.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>