

The Dream

Open Hand

As I sit by myself, I've come from so, so far away
In such little time I have gained
My soul, my mind, I've tried so hard to find
Is this what I must do to get by and I ask myself why Why don't you write?
Why don't you call me? I'll wait here
I'll find my way or will you help me
Help me share Does she understand me, or listen to what I say
Turn her back on my dreams, watching, waiting
(No turning back)
Find my way out
(No turning back)
Turn your back on my dreams
So strong, so weak, rest on your choice
Is this what I must do Decide, why, I know
Decide, why, I know
Decide, why, I know
(Yeah) Why don't you write?
Why don't you call me? I'll wait here
I'll find my way or will you help me
Help me share I'll find my way out, I'll find my way now, I'll wait here
I'll find my way out, I'll find my way now, I'll wait here
I'll find my way out, I'll find my way now, I'll wait here
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