

# 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  
(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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