

My Mind Ain't So Open

Magazine

My mind, it ain't so open
That anything could crawl right in The last place to lose yourself
Is in the world where we all cling Oh, my lover, we are opening
Windows, we see all that we've seen Overlooking a vivid room
It is sunshine, got things to do My Life happens around me
Your life happens around me too My mind he last place
Cling to it

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