

In the Open

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

We stayed up waiting for the morning,
beneath the full moon on the snow.
You turned to me before you turned to go. You said I'm always rushing through the day,
with my thoughts like bullets in my brain.
And I don't need love it only gets in my way. Oh baby are you free now?
Still living for the weekend.
Do you shout into the wind when you're alone.
Oh baby are you stoned still?
Fired up and heavy eyes.
Is your love still like a mission in the night.
When you're done with rolling all the dice,
and you've wrapped them up and thrown them to the sky.
Will you walk the river where we use to hide. Oh baby are you free now?
Still living for the weekend.
Do you shout into the wind when you're alone?
Oh baby are you stoned still?
Fired up and heavy eyes.
Is your love still like a mission in the night. Do you really want to run along by, trails of gold and silver.
Don't you want to throw your wishes out into the wild?
Do you really want to wake up to find, you just can't remember.
How you use to be.
Oh baby are you free now?
Still living for the weekend.
Do you shout into the wind when you're alone.
Oh baby are you stoned still?
Fired up and heavy eyes.
Is your lust still like a mission in the night.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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