

Open

Regina Spektor

I am
Down the road and up the hill
I wait for you still
Wires 'round my fingers
Potentially lovely
Perpetually human
Suspended and open
Open
OpenI am
Through the woods and past the trains
I wait here in vain
Scrubbing out the stains again
Potentially lovely
Perpetually human
Suspended and open
Open
OpenIn a night, the snow starts falling
And everybody stares
Through their windows at the streetlights
Too beautiful to seeI am
In a room I've built myself
Four straight walls
One floor
One ceiling
And day after day, I wake up feeling
Day after way feeling, feelingPotentially lovely
Perpetually human
Suspended and open
Open
Open
OpenOpen up
Your eyes
And then

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