My Mind Ain't So Open

Magazine

My mind, it ain't so open

That anything could crawl right inThe last place to lose yourself
Is in the world where we all clingOh, my lover, we are opening
Windows, we see all that we've seenOverlooking a vivid room
It is such a dumb thing to do
My Life happens around me
Your life happens around me tooMy mind he last place
Cling to it

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