

## Open Arms (For The Unseen)

Elane

Heaven, heaven can't you hear?  
I am screaming to the atmosphere

No more corners there to hide  
will you let me come inside?

Open gates open arms  
keep me silent, cool and safe from harm

You're the one make it true  
I am coming to an end  
let me follow into blue  
on demand

Find me pure find me new  
things will never be the same  
open arms for the unseen  
the unseen

They often asked me in the past  
have you ever tried to count the stars?

Wooden heart takes the heat  
to feed the emptiness inside of me

Father, father can't you see?  
I found divine and pure simplicity

Take your time life's too fast  
to find salvation on this endless path

It's far too late for open ends  
embrace the unseen with your naked hands