

## My Mind Ain't So Open

Magazine

My mind  
It aint 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 ...  
The last place ...  
Cling to it