You were spoiled rotten and turned stale like all your plans, My tongue's acquired tolerance for tastes I couldn't stand. You've been stuck in a rut and a wasteland, drowned in swamps b elow your feet.

So just trust me, you'll be just fine,
I need your trust just for tonight.
This is not a place in my head,
Reach out your hands and tell me just what you feel.
This is not just all in your head,
Mind over matter makes these things feel so real.

I can see the doubt in your eyes, You say there's no such thing as better things in life. Well, I must confess this is all too new for me, A whole new world, a whole new world to see.

Trust me, you'll be just fine,
I need your trust just for tonight.
This is not a place in my head,
Reach out your hands and tell me just what you feel.
This is not just all in your head,
Mind over matter makes these things feel so real.

Keep an open mind, it brings open hearts and open eyes. You walk around with your hands out, and I've never seen anyone so blind.

This is not a place in my head, Reach out your hands and tell me just what you feel. This is not just all in your head, Mind over matter makes these things feel so real.