

Open Your Heart

Steve Lukather

Smoke-colored L.A. sky
Hand covers up your sleepless eyes
As morning creeps in
Passed out there on my couch
Wearing the face of down and out
My long lost friend
Three cups of coffee and you'll be on your way
Until this time tomorrow you come crawling
Back again

Open your heart to me
Think of my shoulder as as sanctuary
Open your soul to me
I'll try to unravel your tangled up dreams
And the only thing that matters is your heart stays
open for me

I always pictured you
As clear minded but confused with wounds
No one could see
You always made the friends
That never stuck with you until the end
Except for me
And the only difference I hear is your alibi
And the only thing in common is the reason
You're still here

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I can feel your loneliness
I feel your pain