

## Open Your Eyes

Steven Delopoulos

She brushes through her hair  
And draws another line  
Scuffles through her clothes  
And asks me for the time  
The sky is getting gray  
Her hands are getting cold

Take me through the wind  
Captured in the woods  
Silenced in the glaze  
I never understood  
I play my music well  
You draw up your designs

Open your eyes, child  
Don't let it linger on  
Open your eyes, child  
Don't let it linger on

We weren't very close  
But brothers we became  
He opened up the sky  
Then faded with the rain  
He left here all too soon, but visits in the well

Ruins of the land, ruins of the light,  
Take me through the stream  
Across the ancient night

Highways being bought  
Children being sold

Nothing left but fear  
Let's wash it white as snow  
You can take the bed, I'll keep my radio  
Nothing left to say  
I guess its time to go