

Open Up Your Face

The Cat Empire

While the traffic hums
When the madness comes
As the wire buzzes
While the weary run

Like a flower that reaches out it's fingers to the rain
Like a bird that flies above the gutters and the graves

Open up your face
Open up your face
And move without a trace
You move without a trace

And the water's fine
As we drift away
Every single night
Every single day

Like a human cannonball who hears the match strike flame
Like a prisoner listening to the rumble of the train

Open up your face
Open up your face
And move without a trace
You move without a trace

And although you want me, I want you
You want me, I want you
You want me, I want you

When it's coming down,
Tropical rain
All the neighbours running out
On the street again

Like a cool wind blowing on some desert afternoon
Like the priest who kneels before his Mary in the gloom

Open up your face
Open up your face
And move without a trace
You move without a trace

And I know you want me, I want you
You want me, I want you
You want me, I want you
[repeats to end]