

Open My Senses

Wendy Rule

I cannot bear to feel so closed
Open my senses
Open my senses
Under my skin a hunger grows
Open my senses

Sleep wash over my days
Dream the darkness
Dream the shadow
Night sings wisdom in so many ways
I want to feel what I know I have felt before
I want to see what is hidden behind the door
I want to be where I know I can witness the core

Upon a sea I am afloat
And you are calling
And you are calling
You are the tide
You are the boat
And you are calling

Sleep wash over my days
Dream the darkness
Dream the shadow
Night sings wisdom in so many ways
I want to feel what I know I have felt before
I want to see what is hidden behind the door
I want to be where I know I can witness the core
Open the door
Open the door