Ashlee Simpson, Eyes Wide Open

I could hear her breathing No one believed me No one believed me I could hear those voices So decieving So decieving

Cool wind on my face Cool wind on my face

Do you know how it feels to be afraid
Lying there frozen
With my eyes wide open
Do you know how it feels to find a trace
Of words unspoken
With my eyes wide open
I know your secret
I can feel you calling
I know that you're there I know that you're there
Tell me all your memories
I'll keep them alive I'll keep them alive

Cool wind on my face Cool wind on my face

I heard you I felt you I know so what do you want from me

Cool wind on my face Cool wind on my face Cool wind on my face Cool wind on my face