

Cyndi Lauper, Wide Open

I used to stand in my doorstep
I used to dance in the rain
I used to cast out wishes
That never came back again
I used to sit in my garden
With pretty maids in a row
Silver bells and cockle shells
Waiting to see where we're goin'

Wide Open for anything
Anything love would bring
Wide Open for anything
Anything and everything

Same old scenery
Made me real confused
Tired of the same old feeling
Of being lost and used
I follow lonely footprints
To see where they would lead
Dreaming that they would take me
Where I want to be

Wide Open for anything
Anything love would bring
Wide Open for anything
Anything and everything

An air of confidence
Is now in my stride
I swing my shoulders gently
My hips from side to side
Now I live in the moment
Where there are no regrets
Now I keep my head up
With nothing to forget

Wide Open for anything
Anything love would bring
Wide Open for anything
Anything and everything