

# Kip Winger, Broken Open

I see a ghost there  
hangin' in mid air  
Stirrin' the limbo  
I see myself there  
my road to nowhere

But I ain't begging' nothin' from yesterday  
Can't deny what I found on the other side

Cause I'm feeling how I've broken open  
Now I'm reeling in an endless ocean

No way for contact  
This soul's been ransacked  
Too out-of-body to know  
So close to twilight  
Still lost in search of flight

Blue sky or the same old bag that caved in on me  
Can't deny what I found on the other side

Cause I'm feeling how I've broken open  
Now I'm reeling in an endless ocean  
Can you read me?

No, I ain't begging, nothin' from yesterday  
Can't deny what I found on the otherside

Cause I'm feeling how I've broken open  
Now I'm reeling in an endless ocean  
Yeh, I'm feeling how I've broken open  
Now I'm breathing, gonna keep on hoping  
Can you read me?