

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?