

Cowboy Junkies, I'm So Open

Just outside there waiting.
Just outside the circle.
Waiting for that finger to point your way.
Just keep running. Just keep running.

New ones quickly burning.
Old ones die away.
Fires lit to say goodbye or hello.
Which way you looking? Which way you looking?

Count all wounds that brought you here.
Lay your blessings end to end.
Rid yourself of all regrets
Because here is where it all begins.
A bumbler's game, a cheaters wheel
Where the winner pays the highest cost.
You've laid your marker now watch the ball.
Hold your breath its about to fall.

Just outside there waiting.
Just outside the circle.
Waiting there is someone I don't know who.
I'm so open, I'm so open.

I don't sleep most nights,
Just lie awake and count my blessings.

I'll take this endless life
Of perfect pointless mornings.

I'll hold you till the morning comes
'cause it's all that I can do.

I'm so open. I'm so open.

I don't like these last goodbyes.
I don't like goodbyes.