## Sonny, Open For Suggestions

And I hope my voice reaches you tonight as the moon fades into the water.
And as the waves drape across your knees I hope that your thinking of (or at least trying to)

How warm it could be if I were there.

So when you hear the screaming from the hills above, just realize I am not that far away (maybe I am too close). And I've got my eyes locked on your heart and I'll capture you anyway I can.

Now I hear the steps above us and I'm glad your mouth's stuffed with cotton. It's way to stop the bleeding, (1 of 3 ways) but it only makes the pain last longer.

But, Hey I'll make you love me, or I'll die trying. I'm trying anyway I can.