

Our juxtapositioned fates  
Find our mutual coordinates

Moments of clarity are so rare  
I better document this  
At last the view is fierce  
All that matters is

Who is open-chested  
And who has coagulated  
Who can share and  
Who has shot down the chances?

Show me emotional respect,  
oh respect, oh respect  
And I have emotional needs,  
oh needs, oh ooh  
I wish to synchronize our feelings,  
our feelings, oh ooh

What is it that I have  
That makes me feel your pain?  
Like milking a stone  
To get you to say it and

Who is open?  
And who has shut up  
And if one feels closed  
How does one stay open?

We have emotional needs,  
oh needs, oh needs, oh ooh  
I only wish to synchronize our feelings,  
our feelings, ooh  
Oh, show some emotional respect,  
oh respect, oh ooh

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