

Eyes Wide Open

Hothouse Flowers

My eyes were opened, my head was clearer
My heart was thumping 'cause I knew I could hear
I had the warmest feeling in my mind, I knew
I had something to say, I had something to do

I had the strangest healing, feeling of love coming on me
And when I met her at the station I was blind
Lord, but now I can see
She wore white linen, she had a pearly white smile

Her feet, they were worn from walking long miles
She helped people that no one else helped saying
Get up, stand up and be your own self
You've got the helping healing feeling of love coming on you

Son, be loving, be forgiving, be wholesome
And for God's sake be true
And the last thing she said before she went on her way
She said, "There is no right, no wrong, no one to blame
No blame"