

Carly Simon, Another Door

(Carly Simon)

Some destination,
A footstep in the sand
Some indication,
A truth to understand.
I'm going hunting,
To find it if I can.
But it might be just an arrow,
To still some other plan.

[Chorus:]
Hidden meanings and love's strange ways
Keep me looking for more and more,
But all I find is that behind
Each new door is another door.

Time's printed pages,
Words you won't forget;
go out and try to live them,
you'll be an angel yet.
I'm going hunting,
I think I'll win the bet.
But it might end up winning me sorrow,
And leaving my soul in debt.

[Chorus]