

# Gaelic Storm, Walk Through My Door

## Walk Through My Door

Sitting on my hotel bed  
Pay per view running through my head  
Foreign film called missing you  
Based on a story thats true

Trade my soul at the mini bar  
Ten dollar scotch and a cheap cigar  
I cant go forward, I cant rewind  
Youre on every channel on my mind

Chorus:  
Why dont you walk through my door  
Walk through my door  
Why dont you walk through my door  
Walk through my

Outside a storm pours down  
Inside my head begins to drown  
One more should see me through  
One more or maybe two

Now youre just an after glow  
A fading breath on a cold window  
My face pressed against the pane  
Tell me are those tears or are they rain

## Chorus

Slide the lock and close my eyes  
Hide behind this thin disguise  
Turn to kiss myself goodnight  
Turn out the light

The dont disturb sign from my door  
Is hanging on my heart once more  
I set the clock to half past ten  
And my head to never again

## Chorus