

Melissa Etheridge, My Back Door

When I was a child
I dreamed like a child of wonder
With my back in the grass
My eyes to the sky to see
I believed in the stars
I knew they cast a spell that I was under
With my fingers in the dirt
I was part of the earth
Every living thing was part of me

But it's gone, it's gone
It's gone, it's gone, gone
I can't feel it
I can't feel it
Must've found a way out my back door
Must've run away out my back door
Because it's gone, gone, gone

Then I fell in love
Love gave me a shot of pure desire
There was nothing else like this
This unimagined bliss this ecstasy
Deep inside the night
I believed I saw the light ignite a fire
And it burned into the dark
It burned deep inside my heart
I thought it would burn eternally

But it's gone, it's gone
It's gone, it's gone, gone
I can't feel it
I can't feel it
Must've found a way out my back door
Must've run away out my back door
Because it's gone, gone, gone

So I run into the street
And I'm shouting into the phone
Asking everyone I meet
I say have you seen it on my doorstep
Did you see it in my car
Have you seen it in the alley
Was it on the back of some guitar
Is it sleeping in the hallway
Does it cry all night alone
Is it selling itself for money
Does it want, does it want to come home