

# Black Rebel Motorcycle Club, At My Door

Cold wind wakes me from my  
Sleep Ive waited for this  
Something for which I relied

Darkness takes me to my  
Dreams Ive waited for this  
Something from which I cant hide

Ill never see it til its at my door  
Til its at my door, it will be ignored

Ill never see it til its at my door  
Til its at my door, it will be ignored

Nothing seems to ease my  
Conscience seems to be  
Unconscious, all I have realised

Sorrow seems to eat my  
Being, only leaves me  
Seeing all I have is gone

Ill never see it til its at my door  
Til its at my door, it will be ignored

Ill never see it til its at my door  
Til its at my door, it will be ignored