

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