

Geggy Tah, Don't Close The Door

Don't close the door
Don't close the door
Don't close the door
Don't close the door
Don't close the door to my heart
Don't close the door to my love
When she left she packed light
No luggage allowed on the red eye flight
I wonder what she had for her free drink
I hope she got a pillow
Don't close the door
I hope that someone meets her at the gate
I hope that they're there on time
And they can skip baggage check
Beautiful
Don't close the door
Don't close the door to my heart
Don't close the door to my love
She went up she couldn't go west
The ocean held (her) in like a breast
By a brassiere of broken land
I can still see her
Don't close the door
Now I've no need for a peephole
For I can see clearly now
No sacred cow I miss you
I can't close the door
You went through
I can't close the door
To my heart
I can't close the door
To my love