

James Strange Dream, Behind That Door

I walk through your world and see you there
All alone in your chair
But you dream of a place you want to be
A place of love, flowers and trees

And you fly so high into the stars
And you lose your mind behind those bars
But love is waiting on the other side
Waiting for you not to look behind

But you don't know how to get there
But you try real hard
But you don't know how to get there
You'll find me there behind that door

And you search for something deep and true
And you walk the desert under the sky of blue
And you fall down a thousand times
You eat the sand and reach for the skies

But you don't know how to get there
But you try real hard
But you don't know how to get there
You'll find me there behind that door