Keb Mo, The Door

I was down for so long Everything I did was wrong And I found fault In everyone but me

I was hurt and alone I could not find my way home Broke-down and hungry And too tired to moan

(Chorus)
Then I heard somebody calling my name
Saying ain't no need to be shamed
I found out that the door was always open

I was trapped in my mind A prisoner of my own design Lost in a world A world of confusion

I was there by myself Couldn't find no help no where else Thought I'd call up the hotline But there was nobody there

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Bridge)

(Chorus)