

Moon Safari, Beyond The Door

There is a river through the ocean
Through the flowers, coming home

Chasing dreams on the sun,
In the blink of an eye, the dream will be gone

Winter windows, search for summer
Brand new morning, open doors

Lonely lovers run toward the sun
Time will tell, in time it all be done
The love you were searching far far and wide
Was always waiting there by your side

Open Up the Door.