

The Bear Quartet, I Got The Door

someone smashed my faith in confidence and truth
someone made an offer I could not refuse
someone wrote my story it was wrong but meant to last
I know about my future but nothing of my past

I can't seem to find you but I got the door
I can't seem to find you but I got the door
I can't seem to find you but I got the door
I can't seem to find you but I got the door

careful it's not sandman sneaking up my stairs
hiding on the top floor - I'm alone up here
they locked me up in moonbeams, that's flashlights to you sir
I am just a baby but I'm not your little girl

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