

# The Door Is Still Open to My Heart

Dean Martin

(The door is still open to my heart)  
I must confess that I cry from loneliness  
And the door is still open to my heart

You are to me like honey is to the bee  
And the door is still open to my heart  
I'm not ashamed to cry  
It's better then to hold it inside  
And I won't be satisfied  
Until you're here by my side  
You're as close to me as two is to three  
And the door is still open to my heart

(I'm not ashamed to cry  
It's better than to hold it inside)  
And I won't be satisfied  
Until you're here by my side  
You're as close to me as two is to three  
And the door is still open to my heart  
And the door is still open to my heart