

Open Doors

...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

Well it might have been the page and pen
Were once enough to save the world
Now it doesn't answer
Tables have been turned
Save your smile and woe betide
These seven simple offerings
Daylights hides the answers
Walkin through open doors

Light defines our states of mind
They push us through our sufferings
To lose ourself in laughter
Life lets you flow
Understand how underhand
We reinvent ourselves again
Waiting for the answers
And walking through open doors

Bright as day and soft as sky
The oracle goes passing by
Giving us no glances
Life lets you flow
Fear is not when all is lost
And all is lost when suffering
Daylights hides the answers
Walkin through open doors

It brings to mind that simpler times
Were once enough to save the world
Now it doesn't matter
Tame has been scorned
Save your smile and woe betide
These seven simple offerings
Daylights hides the answers
Walkin through open doors
Walkin through open doors