The Open Door

Darrell Scott

Well, it's "fare thee well", my true love The song is in the air I hear the West calling See what's for me there

With the sun I'm leavin' I'll be Montana bound Ain't no use in grievin' I'll show you what I've found

Yeah, some folks have it easy At least that's how it seems Reach up and pick an apple Reach up and find a dream

Some travel in the darkness And rest upon the shade Some wrestl e with their demons And face them unafraid

We argue for our better selves We only ask for more We take the mirror from the shelf And find the open door

I love you with a fever I love you with a past My heart is a ke eper As long as it will last

As long as it will last I'll tell you what I know We walk this road together And we walk this road alone