

Doors

Erik Santos

Doors, why do there have to be doors
'Cause when you walked right out that door of mine
It made me wonder why there are tears
Where is the end to all these tears
Where's the face that use to cheer me up
Girl, that makes me wonder

Why does my heart just keep on beating
Why do my arms just keep on reaching
To someone who's no longer there

What can I say besides I'm sorry
What can I say to change your mind
What can I do to make tomorrow
Yours and mine

Chairs, why do there have to be chairs
It shows its empty now, there's no one there
It really makes me wonder

Why does my heart just keep on beating
Why do my arms just keep on reaching
For someone who's no longer there

What can I say besides I'm sorry
What can I say to changed your mind
What can I do to make tomorrow
Yours and mine

What can I say besides I'm sorry
What can I say to changed your mind
Why do I keep on holding on
A chance you'll walk back through the door
When my heart knows there's no hope anymore
Why do there have to be doors
Why do there have to be doors
Why do there have to be doors