

Letting You In

Kris Allen

Boarded up, sealed off, with a chair against the door
A deadbolt lock for each one that came before
And I set, that chain, forever in it's place
Swore to myself I'd never make the same mistakes.
And then you, you came to me
And in your hands a skeleton key

Letting you in
Is the hardest thing I ever did
The raging war between my heart and head
The righter one don't always win
Letting you in
I still thank God for that day
When you walked up and knew just what to say
To make me come unhinged
Letting you in

I still, don't know, what you saw in me
I was beat up, broken down, closed off from everything
But still, you knocked, and waited patiently

Until I found the strength to find an opening

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