

Let Me In

Kristine W.

You talk about love
I know about love
It don't grow on trees
When the stars shine on me
They shine sadly
I know about love
You talk about home
This is my home
There's no bricks, no stone
When the wind comes calling 'round
Who's to shelter me?
Don't talk about home
And I don't know why
I'm standing on the outside and I'm looking in
And how hard I try to be there
Out of the dark and joining in
Let me in
Because Larry's gonna be there
Mary's gonna be there
Everyone will be there
Man I want to be there
Joe is gonna be there
Susan's gonna be there
Everyone will be there
So let me in
You talk about loss
I know about loss
I don't have much
But those who have more
Think that I've got enough
I know about loss
You talk about me
Enough about me
'Cause I'll disappear like a child in the crowd
You won't notice that I'm not here
So let's not talk about me
And I don't know why
I'm standing on the outside and I'm looking in
And how hard I try to be there,
Out of the dark and joining in,
Let me in
Because Sara's gonna be there
Mel is gonna be there
David's gonna be there
Oh, I gotta be there
Dorothy's gonna be there
Martin's gonna be there
Seymour's gonna be there
So let me in
Ann is gonna there
Vince is gonna be there
Tony's gonna be there
Man I want to be there
Pam is gonna be there
Jack is gonna be there
Everyone will be there
So let me in

And I don't know why
I'm standing on the outside