

Your Door

Macseal

You ran into my life and just wouldn't leave it
I never thought I could be anything more than a
Phone you would call, fly on the wall
Buzz in your ear 'til you can't shake it off

And you wouldn't ruin my life without a good reason
It never came across as anything more than a
Promise you'd hold under control
I couldn't take it when no one was home

I wanna make it up to you
I don't know how without splitting in two
And I know without a doubt you'd be the one to refuse
Me, knocking at your door
Guts spilled out on the floor