

## 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