

The Doorman

Mandolin Orange

There's no time this side of Jordan
There's no light that I can see
I went down to meet the doorman
Figured I'd just have a peak

Happiness and wonder lay in silence there
Curled up in a corner, locked in a blank stare

"Oh where are my friends?", The doorman cried
I held out my hand, that's all I remember

There's no time this side of Jordan
Sing a sad old song
Swing me round just like a rag doll in a child's arms

"Now don't be unkind", the doorman cried
His hand held to mine, that's all I remember