```
And to think...
All along
I was lost,
But not alone,
Now I've crossed
To the unknown
And I'm looking for a way back home
A way back home.
Where does this door go
I haven't been through
It's not feeling normal,
What do I do?
And after all
I thought that I knew
Where does this door go?
I haven't been through,
I haven't been through,
I haven't been through,
I haven't been through.
And to think...
All this time
I played it straight
On the line
Took a step
To the side
Now I'm looking for a place to hide
A place to hide.
But where does this door go
I haven't been through
It's not feeling normal,
What do I do?
And after all
I thought that I knew
Where does this door go?
I haven't been through,
I haven't been through,
I haven't been through,
I haven't been through.
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