Breaking Down The Door

Michael Franti & Spearhead

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I learned to ride a bicycle by fallin' down a lot
I learned to be myself more by tryin' to be not
I learned to swim in the river by tryin' not to drown
I learned to get back up by fallin' down
For all the walls that block my soul
And held me back before
I wanna thank you
For breakin' down the door
For all the loves that broke my heart
And made me feel some more
I wanna thank you
For breakin' down the door
I wanna thank you
For breakin' down the door
And I wanna thank you
I wanna thank you
For breakin down the door
I wanna thank you
I wanna thank you
For breaking down the door
I learned about what pain really is when I saw daddy cry
I learned about what hurt is the day I said goodbye
I learned about what's beautiful when I looked in your eyes
And I learned about what life really is the day we said we'd try
For all the walls that block my soul
And held me back before
I wanna thank you
For breakin' down the door
For all the loves that broke my heart
And made me feel some more
I wanna thank you
For breakin' down the door
I wanna thank you
For breakin' down the door
And I wanna thank you
For breakin' down the door
I wanna thank you
I wanna thank you
For breaking down the door
I wanna thank you
I wanna thank you
I wanna thank you
For breaking down the door
Woah oh Woah
Woah oh Woah
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