

## Library Door

Pilot

I walked up to the library door  
And right before my eyes  
Could've swore blind you mumbled  
Over kind words you stumbled  
Oh, the rain was tumbling down  
And the words were hard to find  
Could've swore blind you mumbled  
Over kind words you stumbled

Soon as I get to the point where I must decide  
I lift myself with my hope and my pride  
Ooh, you set my soul on fire  
Truly you got dark eyes  
Something is wrong inside, I don't know why

Oh, the rain was tumbling down  
And the words were washed away  
Could've swore blind you mumbled  
Over kind words you stumbled

Soon as I get to the point where I must decide  
I lift myself with my hope and my pride  
Ooh, you set my soul on fire  
Truly you got dark eyes  
Something is wrong inside, I don't know why