

## Jane Austen's Door

Steve Hackett

Has Jean Paul Sartre deserted you  
Do you still listen to the blues  
Is there a needle beside your hand  
A poisoned chalice or the promised land  
Some doors open some doors close  
Do opposites still seem close

Did Ruby Tuesday get to you  
Or the caretaker whose film we used  
A purple rose that was ignored  
The child behind Jane Austen's door

Oh has your life seemed unkind  
With all those friends you left behind  
We burned our bridges fast those days  
Don't think about them it doesn't pay

My drunken guitar Sloane Square tube  
Falling backwards me and you  
Tumbling over to the floor  
You cried inside Jane Austen's door

So long

Let it die let it go

Heureusment vivre dans une cage  
Un homme et femme peut-etre mon age  
I'll take your part when this wheel turns  
How many lifetimes it takes to learn

So goodbye goodbye little star  
Forgive yourself heal that scar  
A purple rose that was ignored  
The light inside Jane Austen's door

Shine on