

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

Heureusement 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