

Gaelic Storm, Walk Through My Door

Walk Through My Door

Sitting on my hotel bed
Pay per view running through my head
Foreign film called missing you
Based on a story thats true

Trade my soul at the mini bar
Ten dollar scotch and a cheap cigar
I cant go forward, I cant rewind
Youre on every channel on my mind

Chorus:
Why dont you walk through my door
Walk through my door
Why dont you walk through my door
Walk through my

Outside a storm pours down
Inside my head begins to drown
One more should see me through
One more or maybe two

Now youre just an after glow
A fading breath on a cold window
My face pressed against the pane
Tell me are those tears or are they rain

Chorus

Slide the lock and close my eyes
Hide behind this thin disguise
Turn to kiss myself goodnight
Turn out the light

The dont disturb sign from my door
Is hanging on my heart once more
I set the clock to half past ten
And my head to never again

Chorus