

(w. graber)
Unlock the door
Up the stairs to see
And light shines through
A window near the peak
Here's the khouri
Here's a man
And someone cries
And someone cared
Did a good job
Was a good man
Got it all out
Better in the end
And no it doesn't count
Through everything on call
And no it doesn't mean
Anything at all
Searchin for (made everything sensation)
Something that might mean (and nothing too much)
And here's the box (lived up to expectations)
And opened everything (say something for yourself)
Here's the khouri
Here's a man
And someone cries
And someone cared
Did a good job
Was a good man
Got it all out
Better in the end
And no it doesn't count
I don't believe in fall
And no it doesn't mean
Anything at all
I don't believe, I don't believe
And now you know what I mean
But you don't know what I mean
Cause everything's all right
And nothing happens tonight
I have your ring
Down the stairs and lock the door.. again
I don't believe