

The Key

Richie Havens

Somewhere there is a key
It is laid behind the golden trail
To open even me, even for the last fires glow
Somewhere there is a door
It is closed forever more
All the little things we swore allegiance to
Just between me and you.

Somewhere here is a place
Where the heart meets face to face
With the whole human race
Before the last shadows falls
Somewhere there is no time
Common ground on earths recline
Where we will open and find
A shakes the line to be or not to be
Just between you and me.

Somewhere there is a chance
To escape from tribal dance
No one breaks the common trance, of global glance
At freedoms plate
Somewhere there are no lies
The truth and beauty still survives
And all the days of our lives
The sun rise, just to show us the way
Just between you and me.

Just between you and me
Just between you and me
Just between you and me.