

# You Hold The Key

7Days

Dark, dark is your mind  
Fear, fear holds your name  
Running through a life that's clear  
Hearing stories that don't seem to mean a thing

We hold the key to every door  
And at the end  
Will we see that there was so much more  
You hold the key  
To open all doors

Obscure, obscure are your thoughts  
Cold, cold is your mind  
Claiming that nothing you fear  
Giving in in pain and you're free again

We hold the key to every door  
And at the end  
Will we see that there was so much more  
You hold the key  
To open all doors

Miracles, they never come your way  
Miracles, won't happen by themselves

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And at the end  
Will we see that there was so much more  
We hold the key to every door  
And at the end  
Will we see that there was so much more

We hold the key...