

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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Will we see that there was so much more

We hold the key...