## **Jason Gray**

At the end of this run down tenement hall Is the room of a girl I know
She cowers behind all the dead bolt locks
Afraid of the outside world

So how should I come to the one I love? I will find a way

Many thieves and collectors have used that door But they only brought her shame So she won't even open it anymore Still I will find a way

I could call out her name with love through the walls But condemnation is all she hears
I could break down the door and take her into my arms
But she might die from the fear

So how should I come to the one I love? I will find a way, I will find a way How should I come to the one I love? I will find a way

No hiding place ever kept her safe So she hides inside herself Now to reach her heart the only way Is to hide in there as well I will hide in there as well

She gave up on love waiting for a change But a change is coming soon How could she not love the helpless babe Who is waking in her womb?

I found way, I found a way