

## The Door

Keb' Mo'

I was down for so long  
Everything I did was wrong  
And I found fault  
In everyone but me

I was hurt and alone  
I could not find my way home  
Broke-down and hungry  
And too tired to moan

Then I heard somebody calling my name  
Saying ain't no need to be shamed  
I found out that the door was always open

I was trapped in my mind  
A prisoner of my own design  
Lost in a world  
A world of confusion

I was there by myself  
Couldn't find no help no where else  
Thought I'd call up the hotline  
But there was nobody there

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