Open Door

Lisa Ekdahl

I've seen mountains
I've seen breaches
Distant seas
Uncharted beaches
I've seen light
From many welcome ports

I've been warmed on Tropic islands Lost in city's Sounds and silence I've been found On many golden shores

I've lived the stories
Heartbreaks and glories
The happiness and the strife
The tears and the laughter
Of a life

Lately I dreamed
I had tasted
All life's treasures
But still my heart fills me with pleasures
This life's an open door