

# My Back Door

Melissa Etheridge

When I was a child  
I dreamed like a child of wonder  
With my back in the grass  
My eyes to the sky to see  
I believed in the stars  
I knew they cast a spell that I was under  
With my fingers in the dirt  
I was part of the earth  
Every living thing was part of me

But it's gone, it's gone  
It's gone, it's gone, gone  
I can't feel it  
I can't feel it  
Must've found a way out my back door  
Must've run away out my back door  
Because it's gone, gone, gone

Then I fell in love  
Love gave me a shot of pure desire  
There was nothing else like this  
This unimagined bliss this ecstasy  
Deep inside the night  
I believed I saw the light ignite a fire  
And it burned into the dark  
It burned deep inside my heart  
I thought it would burn eternally

But it's gone, it's gone  
It's gone, it's gone, gone  
I can't feel it  
I can't feel it  
Must've found a way out my back door  
Must've run away out my back door  
Because it's gone, gone, gone

So I run into the street  
And I'm shouting into the phone  
Asking everyone I meet  
I say have you seen it on my doorstep  
Did you see it in my car  
Have you seen it in the alley  
Was it on the back of some guitar  
Is it sleeping in the hallway  
Does it cry all night alone  
Is it selling itself for money  
Does it want, does it want to come home