

French Doors

Rachael Sage

You taught me how to love
You taught me to break through anger and ice
You taught me how to be someone
Instead of being just someone's empty advice

And when I needed to open
The French doors of my own fearfulness
You taught me how to let go
You taught me how to deconstruct my emptiness

You taught me how to speak up
You taught me how to embrace my impatience well
You taught me how to wake up
And never take for granted sight sound or smell

And when I needed to open
The French doors of my own fearfulness
You taught me how to let go
You taught me how to deconstruct my emptiness

So how do I move on
When every ounce of my hesitation is gone
Before you showed me how to hope
I would have been unwilling to write this song

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You taught me to break through anger and ice
You taught me how to be someone
Instead of being just someone's empty advice

And when I needed to open
The French doors of my own fearfulness
You taught me how to let go...you taught me how to let go
You taught me how to let go
You taught me how to deconstruct my emptiness