

## Another Door

Simon Carly

Some destination,  
A footstep in the sand  
Some indication,  
A truth to understand.  
I'm going hunting,  
To find it if I can.  
But it might be just an arrow,  
To still some other plan.

[Chorus:]

Hidden meanings and love's strange ways  
Keep me looking for more and more,  
But all I find is that behind  
Each new door is another door.

Time's printed pages,  
Words you won't forget;  
go out and try to live them,  
you'll be an angel yet.  
I'm going hunting,  
I think I'll win the bet.  
But it might end up winning me sorrow,  
And leaving my soul in debt.

[Chorus]