

**Title : Doors**

**Composer : Dick Lee**

**Lyricist : Dick Lee**

You think I know  
What I must do  
What hopefully lies ahead  
But even though  
I have no clue  
It's something I'm not to dread

I'm not afraid to rise and say  
I'm going for my dream  
And should I fail along the way  
Life still will promise some meaning

I must try  
Since I've the chance  
To open a hidden door  
And I will fly  
Just let me, once  
I'll show you I can soar

I never dreamt  
I'd come to this  
The thought never crossed my mind  
But fate will tempt with promises  
Of treasures and dreams to find

I've turned away  
The little things that I was forced to do  
But in some way  
Those little things are everything that I'm used to  
I must try

Since I've the chance  
To open a hidden door

For  
Each single one  
That I go through  
There will be several more

Now I've begun  
All I must do  
Is open every door