

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