The Door

[Keb' Mo'](#)

I was down for so long
Everything I did was wrong
And I found fault
In everyone but meI was hurt and alone
I could not find my way home
Broke-down and hungry
Too tired to moanThen I heard somebody calling my name
Saying ain't no need to be shamed
I found out that the door was always open, yes it wasI was trapped in my mind
A prisoner of my own design
Lost in a world
In a world of confusionI was there by myself
Couldn't find no help nowhere else
Thought I'd call up the hotline
But there was nobody thereThen I heard somebody calling my name
Saying ain't no need to be shamed
And I found out that the door was always open, yes it wasThen I heard somebody calling my name
Saying ain't no need to be shamed
I found out that the door was always open, oh yeah
[Incomprehensible]Then I heard somebody calling my name
Saying ain't no need to be shamed
And I found out that the door was always openHeard somebody calling my name
Saying ain't no need to be shamed
I found out that the door was always open, yes it wasYeah, I found out that the door was always open, say it
again
You know that I found out that the door was always open, oh yeah