

Door

Van Der Graaf Generator

He's a blind man, crouching by the pavement
He's only seeing with his third eye
And clutching at astral shadows of every passer-by
He's a wise man, trumping all the answers
She's a wild girl, trying to keep his feet on the floor
And whispered physical litanies, "Stay away from the door"
"Oh but we're all in this together," he says
"Three-legged race across the floor
If only you'd loosen the handkerchief then I'd forget about the door"
"Ooh that feels so much better," he says
"Now you forget everything that I've said before
And sit there all by yourself while I walk through the door"

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