

Door Number Three

Sara Bareilles

Door number two
It's for you, little lady
Is it all that you dreamed of?
Oh, if I knew, what'd been there waiting
I'd have screamed out and jumped up
Now here I am
With my feet on the sand
And a body that won't move
The tide's coming in
And I'm bound for a swim
In a pair of cement shoes
He takes what he can, what he wants
Doesn't matter if it's ever been given
I took the bait and a chance on a man
Sold by the boy that he lived in
And I was wrong to believe that strength makes you strong
And I had hope in a change I would see in us both
And now I'm heavy
He lifts me, but never once carried
Door number two I've already walked through
Ask me the question
Who coulda guessed I would be here at this crossroad?
Plain to be seen that it's all up to me
I'm no longer alone, though
Nothing's changed
And I see it more every day
Nothing moves
It's a game to be played and to lose
And now I'm heavy, unsteady
But maybe I'm getting ready
And this might catch fire and char this ground
I might lift this up
To only be the one who's gonna get let down
Will I be enough to get this on its way to find some higher ground?
Before the waters rush
I've got to make a change or else I know I'll drown
Baby, look around
Door number two I've already walked through
I wanna see what's behind door number three

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