

Joe Pug

"The Door Was Always Open"

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After all the windows on the ground floor had been
broken
After all the undemanding officers had spoken
After all the trouble, after all the commotion
I walked right through
The door was always open

When I was seventeen, I set out on the ocean
Searching for Columbus or wherever he was going
Then twenty thousand miles came down to just a
moment
I sailed right through
The door was always open

I climbed the Western Wall without anybody knowing
I held the guardsman captive with a pistol I had stolen
He just poured a cup of coffee and said, "Son, now
here's a notion"
The next time you drop by
The door is always open

So it seems I've spent a lifetime restive and beholden
To standing on the threshold absolutely frozen
Waiting on some god above to tell me I was chosen
Instead I spoke myself
The door was always open
Instead I spoke myself
The door was always open

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