

Chris Cummings

"The Key"

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Each time that I hold you, your eyes fill with fear,
You can't lose control now, the price is too dear;
But love, I have heard you crying in the dark,
And the tears on your pillow came bleeding, weeping
from your heart;

Oh sinner, you're losing all that you had,
Your day is in pieces, your night has gone mad,
And love cannot touch you, the search has no end,
And the one you've forgotten was really your only
friend...

Then your soul flies to heaven
You reach out for me
But the door will not open,
You've thrown away the key;
No the door will not open,
You've thrown away the key...

Oh stranger beware the life that you lead,
Is filled with the warnings you can or will not read;
Your castle has fallen, it lies in the sand,
I heard your voice calling, I thought I felt the brush of
your hand...

Oh gambler remember the love that you lend,
Will never come back for the game has no ending;
The smiler is calling, your turn for the deal,
And the aces keep falling with every spin of the wheel;

Then you gather your winnings,
You're ready to leave,
But the door will not open,
You've thrown away the key
Oh there's no point in staying,
So don't wait to see,
For the door will not open,
You've thrown away the key.

