

## The Stands "Outside Your Door"

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She's got words she likes to hold  
On a page she can unfurl  
With a need of purest gold  
She is alright  
Hangs a heavy, heavy toll  
On a heart so cruelly hurt  
It keeps one hand on the door  
Till it's alright  
Alright  
Every time lately  
There's a hush baby  
I can see that you've been crying.  
Sometimes I pass outside your door  
She's the first one to be told  
She's the last one to arrive  
Where the night winds bend and twirl  
In the moonlight  
Alright  
Every time lately  
There's a hush baby  
I can see that you've been crying.  
Sometimes I pass outside your door

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