

# Half Open Door

Ane Brun

When I was a little girl and I couldn't fall asleep  
My mother left the door half open so that I could feel at ease  
Then she would wander around the house at night singing made up songs  
for me  
I never felt alone or lonely when she sang so softly  
Around the corner of our house  
There's some people hanging out every day  
They are always worried  
Chasing something they believe they need to survive  
It's not rain or light  
From my half open door in the night  
When I was a little girl and I couldn't fall asleep  
My mother left the door half open so that I could feel at ease  
As she would wander around the house at night singing made up songs f  
or me  
I never felt alone or lonely when she sang so softly  
Around the corner of our house  
There's some people hanging out every day  
They are always worried  
Chasing something they believe they need to survive  
It's not rain or light  
From my half open door in the night  
When I was young and fell ill I always wanted this  
That my mother would put her warm hands on my head  
I still want this