

## Back Door Man

Sarah McLachlan

You open your eyes, look around  
You feel the earth it wanders -  
Out, from under your feet - the ground  
Is not firm but soft and weak - like skin  
Under the touch, cannot stop to falter  
Now, the damage is done the certainties gone  
The spirits altered

And now the angry morning  
Gives the early signs of warning  
You must face alone the plans you make  
Decisions they will try to break

Our hands are tied on the table  
Maybe you can try at the back door man  
While the helpless line up on the doorsteps  
'Cause it's all they can do to try to get through  
All of your life you've lived in a world as pure  
As Eden's sixth day - now all you've been allowed  
Is taken away - they will not let you be so proud  
And you have felt the fear growing inside  
Protest follows far and wide - they'll see how long  
It will take 'till you fall - from so much denied  
Your soul - it aches relentless from the fear  
That they will never guess - so unfair that  
They can make you feel so small  
And the fear you know is real

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