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VERSE THE SOFTEST RAPPING AT MY FRONT DOOR. **IT'S MORE LIKE** WATER LAPPING. **UPON A DISTANT SHORE.** IT'S HARDLY ACCIDENTAL LIKE THERE'S A HEART AND SOUL. SHOULD I BE HARSH OR GENTLE AND HOW AM I TO KNOW? VERSE HIS TIMING. IT'S ATROCIOUS. I'VE BETTER THINGS TO MIND. **MY CAI FNDAR** IS FEROCIOUS. HE'S PUT ME INTO A BIND. AND WHAT ON EARTH IS MY GAME THEN . . . SHOULD I JUST HIDE UPSTAIRS? AND WHAT IN HEAVEN IS MY NAME THEN . . . "THE ONE WHO WOULDN'T CARE"? PRE-CHORUS

OH FRIEND I AM NOT WORTHY TO HAVE YOU UNDER MY ROOF. THIS HEART OF MINE IS SO UNSTURDY TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH.

CHORUS THOSE SEARCHING EYES SAY THAT YOU ARE A STRANGER. SO, LAY DOWN YOUR LOAD. YOU WILL SPEND THE NIGHT. AND TAKE ONE FULL REST MY GUEST FROM DANGER. THE FORCES OF HATE MUST WAIT OUTSIDE.

VERSE

I'LL GIVE THIS TO YOU, THOUGH.

YOU ARE RIGHT OUT OF SOME DREAM.

AND THAT BAG HANGS SO LOW. AS HEAVY AS IT SEEMS?

AND YOUR SHOES . . .

THEY'RE DUSTY

THERE'S NO SUCH ROAD FOR MILES.

AND YOUR VOICE SO HUSKY.

YET SOMEHOW YOU SMILE

PRE-CHORUS.

VERSE

THE SOFTEST RAPPING AT YOUR FRONT DOOR. IT'S LIKE WATER LAPPING UPON A DISTANT SHORE. IT'S HARDLY ACCIDENTAL. YES, THERE'S A HEART AND SOUL. WILL YOU BE HARSH OR GENTLE? AND HOW ARE YOU TO KNOW? HOW ARE YOU TO KNOW? HOW ARE YOU TO KNOW? HOW ARE YOU TO KNOW?