

## Another Door

All About Eve

There must be something in the blood we share  
Fermented over centuries or something in the air.  
Our moody scenery, just won't stop bruising me.  
I've had enough of grey skies raising tears  
Another door is closed  
I see the fire inside  
Another door closed, another door  
You know it's cold.  
The map of bitterness I imagined  
Has just brought out the nurse in me -  
Or don't you need care ?  
I know, there's lots of love  
But it's all twisted up,  
I've had enough of thunder ringing in my ears  
[ here by the fireside, there's a war, a war  
Let's blame the war on bad design - don't cry  
Here by the fireside, there's a war, a war  
Blame the war on you and I  
I know there's lots of love  
Still it's all twisted up ]