

ENDLESS LAKE

By Allan James

Doors to Somewhere

Standing in a house so tall,
The wind is harsh and cold,
Sun seeps through the stricken walls,
Because the house is old...

A ghost is here or so they say,
She wakes you when you sleep,
And tries to lure you down the depths,
Of the lake so deep...

*I had to go in,
I had to see if she was calling me...
I closed my eyes,
I could not face the things I had to see...
No I didn't want to see...
Oh no...oh no... no... Oh no... she cried oh no...*

I heard a voice across the water
Maybe it was just the waves,
Someone called my name so softly,
Standing beside the graves...

Before the night falls I have to leave,
Looking back I see,
A woman up inside the window,
Staring down at me...

*I had to go in,
I had to see if she was calling me...
I closed my eyes,
I could not face the things I had to see...
Oh no...oh no... oh no... No... oh no... No... oh no.....*

*Rumors say she had a pride,
Her husband's hate did grow,
Some say it was suicide,
No one will ever know... no one will ever know...*