

## **I Hold the Keys to My Life**

I hold the keys to my life  
But you keep on knocking at the door

I hold the keys to my life  
But you keep on knocking

All the lawyers and the loaners and the leasers of the world  
Keep on knocking

All the payers and the pursers and the pushers of the world  
Keep on knocking

Every creditor and coroner and councillor of law  
Keeps on knocking

Every broker every banker every bailiff keeping score  
Keeps on knocking at the door

But there is love and there is light and there is laughter in the world  
Keep on knocking

There are dramas there are poems there are flowers in the world  
Keep on knocking on the door

Don't you know the spring is coming  
It blossoms out into the park

Don't you know your heart is growing  
It breaks so it won't fall apart

Don't you know the wind is blowing  
It blows across your wicked day

Don't you know your mind is changing  
You don't know if to go or stay

And this life it changes as the seasons change  
As the birds are heading to the sun to nest and sing out from the trees  
High above such worries as us adults have  
Don't you know that spring has finally come

And you know the days will be much brighter now  
Even though your girl has put you on a break for you don't know how long  
And although your money will be tighter now  
Don't you know that spring has finally come