

Anything But the Unknown

Peter Eldridge

Nothing quite as frightening as an open door
Is it best to know or not to know
Our lady in waiting must prepare
Rattled by the ring of a telephone

She keeps the TV news repeating at all hours
Like a noisy flashing night light glow
And sleeps with one eye always open to the world
Nowadays there's just no place like home

Anything but the unknown she says
Anything but the unknown

Nothing threatens quite like curiosity
She removes all she can't control
They put her in her place every Sunday morn
God forbid she lets her thoughts begin to roam

Anything but the unknown she says
Anything but the unknown
There's just no place like home

God forbid she lets her thoughts begin to roam
Anything but the unknown
Anything but the unknown
Anything but the unknown