

Close the back door, Baby

Written by Patricia Louise Allen somewhere towards the end of the 1980s

*Close the back door, Baby, now that You've come in
I won't want to go away again
Close the back door, Baby, throw away the key
I'm not going anywhere – pull up that old rockin' chair
All I want has just walked through to me.*

Little did I know that You would come and fill my life to overflowing
Little did I know that You were watching as I vainly sought my way
Through love after love, after love, after love, after love,
Without love.

Close the back door...

Little did I know that You could really meet and satisfy my longing.
Little did I know You were behind the loves I loved – and waited for me
Through love, after love, after love.
There's no love without You!

Close the back door...

Then we met that day along the way – You saw me weep, and said in passing
That you had a room that I might like, and I should come and try it out
By myself, all alone, on my own – might be known by Your love.

Close the back door...

When You left me there to look around and settle down, the silence filled me,
And I knew at last my heart could rest – this was the place that I'd been seeking
Through love after love,
'Til Your love came to me and brought me home.
Though Your presence filled the place, You were not in view;
And You left me quite a while alone.
I could have left a million times, but I found it hard,
But always there was just a trace of Your gentle smiling face
So I waited 'til I heard Your Dove.

Close the back door...