

Open the Doors

2. Justice, equity and compassion in human relations.

Emily Joy Goldberg 2016

1. A wo-man holds her child tight-ly, bound for free-dom on a
 2. A man is run-ning from the ri-fles, He leads his fam-ily from the
 3. A girl is sleep-ing in the grass, A boy is sleep-ing on a

raft. We watch our child- ren play in spark- ling waves,
 mines. We run in place and then we count the miles,
 stone. My daugh- ter's sleep- ing in a nice warm bed

her hope a boat too small by half. O- pen the doors,
 While they are run- ning out of time. O- pen the doors,
 and they are wand- ring all a- lone. O- pen the doors,


she is my sis- ter, o- pen the doors, she is my kin. O- pen the
 he is my bro- ther, o- pen the doors, he is my kin. O- pen the
 they are our child- ren, o- pen the doors, they are our kin. O- pen the

doors, she is my sis- ter o- pen the doors and let them all in.
 doors, he is my bro- ther, o- pen the doors, and let them all in.
 doors, they are our child- ren o- pen the doors and let them all in.

4. A man is weav- ing fear and hat- red, Keeps say- ing they should stay a- way-

'Close all the gates, what's ours is ours to keep.' But what if there's a- no- ther

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 way? O- pen the doors, she is my sis- ter, o- pen the doors, he is my kin. O- pen the

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 doors, they are our child- ren, o- pen the doors and let them all in.