

**DOORS**  
**Ron Lynch Chalice 12-25-87**

Morrison Live, Off Key, Hoarse, Probably Drunk  
But How Exciting  
Morrison Live, Eyes, Hands, Words  
Fantastically Inviting

67, A Year of Hope, Of Change  
Often Confusion  
Doors opened to me in January  
Reality, or Illusion

Stroke of Midnight, January 1, 1968  
Morrison Saw Me, I just KNOW it  
The poet looked, to the space where I stood  
His eyes touched mine, though he didn't show it

Doors, Doors, Doors  
What an appropriate name  
Morrison opened them for everyone  
We were never the same

As I collected the years, I closed the Doors  
Instead of passing through  
Suddenly, Incredibly, more doors than I have ever imagined  
Were opened....  
By My encounter with YOU