

Ashlee Hewitt

"Calling Home Again"

Visit "[Calling Home Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was born on a sunny day.
My momma cried and daddy prayed
That this so cold world wouldnt turn its back on me.
I came up with the city dream.
That i could do anything.
That i put my stubborn made up mind to.
And now that im gone.

Who am i gonna call.
When the time runs out and i find myself.
Far away from the sweet sunday that ive been waitin'
for.
When the pavement ends and when life begins.
Youve got a yellow brick road that leads you right back
to my home town.
And ill be picking up the pieces to the fairytale thats
been where i been.
Calling home again.

I never thought i could fall apart.
Live top to bottom with a broken heart.
Get a tattoo right there where it shouldnt be.
Seems so funny gotta laugh at me.
Got a cross around my neck just to shake a leg
And it always brings me right back to my knees.
And it keeps me wondering.

Who am i gonna call.
When the time runs out and i find myself.
Far away from the sweet sunday that ive been waitin'
for.
When the pavement ends and when life begins.
Youve got a yellow brick road that leads you right back
to my home town.
And ill be picking up the pieces to the fairytale thats
been where i been
Calling home again.

Everybody keeps telling me no.
But my faith and dreams scene just roll and go.
Who am i gonna call?

When the pavement ends and when life begins.
Callin home again.
You keep calling home callin home callin home again.

Visit [Ashlee Hewitt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.