

Beth Hart **"Life Is Callin'"**

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Sunday morning,
The worlds still sleeping and the
rain keeps falling,
like angels weeping and I,
I feel the tears on my skin,
Their trying to tell me something,
I listen..

Blues and yellows,
Tap on my window so I
let the night go.
With all my shadows and I,
I feel the sun on my skin,
It's trying to tell me something
I listen..

[chorus]
Life is calling
Life is calling out my name.
Make it matter,

Say it louder,
Stay alive another day.
Life is calling out my name.

Perfect houses,
With good intentions,
where the happy familys,
hide their broken dishes and I
I hear the scars on my skin,
Their trying to tell me something
And I listen..

[chorus]

It's the wind over the ocean,
It's the secrets in the sand.
It's all trying to tell me something,
So I'm listening..

[chorus]

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