

Beth Hart

"Life is Calling"

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Sunday morning
The world's still sleeping
and the rain keeps falling
like angels weeping

And I feel their tears on my skin
they're trying to tell me something
I listen

Blues and yellows
tap on my window
And I let the night go
with all my shadows
And I feel the sun on my skin
it's trying to tell me something
I listen

Life is calling
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
with their happy families
had their broken dishes

And I feel the scars on my skin
they're trying to tell me something
so I listen

Life is calling
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

It's a window of the ocean
it's the secrets in the sand
it stopped trying to tell me something
So I'm listening

Life is calling
Life is calling
Life is calling out my name
Make it matter
Say it louder
Stay alive another day
Life is calling
Life is calling
Life is calling out my name

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