

Life Is Calling

Beth Hart

Sunday morning the world's still sleeping
And the rain keeps falling like angels weeping
And I, I feel the 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, 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
Where the happy families hide their broken dishes
And I, I hear 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 the wind over the ocean
It's the secrets in the sand
It's all trying to tell me something
So I'm listening

Life is calling, life is calling
Life is calling out my name
Make it matter just say it louder
Stay alive another day
Life is calling, life is calling
Life is calling out my name