

# Sky Full Of Clover

Beth Hart

Why do you carry a pocket of stone  
Body and mind are tired from the load  
Still searching for shelter in your own restless thoughts  
Believing in anything still you are lost

I will be there  
Just look over your shoulder baby  
Longing to share a sky full of clover

Come to the grass where the orchids run wild  
See how they're laughing a land full of smile  
People in clover are holding up their hands  
Praising the holy one the wiser of man

I will be there  
Just look over your shoulder baby  
Longing to share a sky full of clover

I'm not trying to make no contradiction  
I'm not trying to make you go my way  
I'm not trying to tell ya what I think ya need to know  
I'm still trying to figure out my own

Said I'm gonna be there  
I will be gonna be  
I will be there

So now you say to me do I still have time  
To live out these precious dreams that swell up my mind  
Raise me then lay me down and humble my soul  
Wash me in patience I'll be whiter than snow

I will be there  
Just look over your shoulder baby  
Longing to share  
There's a sky full  
A sky full  
A sky full of clover