

## Recall

Bettie Serveert

Tunes, thumping like a symphony.  
Playing in my mind, I play it all the time.  
Please, you don't know what this means to me.  
It's something in a dream, or somewhere in between.  
And as I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep recalling.

I will recall him.  
Seven wonders, seven signs,  
slip into the skies at night, I will,  
I will recall him.  
And on and off, like a neon sign,  
it goes on and off, a faucet in my mind,  
recall, recall, recalling.

Distant life on the bottom side.  
I've got a chiselled lie, hiding down my mind,  
I fall, I fall, I'm falling.  
I fall - I fall - I'm fall - I'm falling.

Distant life on the good old site.  
You take another look, the teaser's on my mind.  
Recall, recall, recalling.  
Soon, heading for the pharmacy.  
I don't know what is wrong with me,  
somewhere down the line.

True, looking at the funny side,  
I guess I'm never satisfied, with anything I do.  
But as I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep recalling.  
I will recall him.  
But on and off, like a neon sign,  
it goes on and off, a faucet in my mind,  
recall, recall, recalling.

Distant life on the bottom side,  
I've got a chiselled lie, hiding down my mind,  
I fall, I fall, I'm falling.  
I fall - I fall - I'm fall - I'm falling.  
Distant life on the good old side.

You take another look, the teaser's down my mind,  
recall, recall, recalling.