

# Sista Sista

Beverley Knight

(Oh)  
(oh sista)  
(sista, sista)

Sitting alone with a head full of empty thoughts  
Playing with time that she just doesn't have  
Dreaming that life is a stranger that brings you flowers  
Praying the dream is as real as she feels it is

Dreams give you anything  
Knowing that chance can bring you to the other side  
Wanting her future there  
Feeling that love affair  
With the other side

Sista, sista better run, better fly  
Better weather's on the other side  
Sista, sista stand up tall, don't you ever fall  
Sista, sista can't you hear my call?

Over the bridge, turning right at the stop sign  
Lives a woman, who thinks as you do  
Watching the world thru' the glare of a TV screen  
Wonderin' what's round the corner for you

I would give anything  
Hoping that chance could bring you to the other side  
Soon as my thoughts are clear, one day I'll see you there  
On the other side

Sista, sista better run, better fly  
Better weather's on the other side  
Sista, sista stand up tall, don't you ever fall  
Sista, sista can't you hear my call?

Calling  
Oh, calling Calling  
Sista, sista, sista, sista  
My sista

Sista, sista better run, better fly  
Better weather's on the other side  
Sista, sista stand up tall, don't you ever fall  
Sista, sista can't you hear my call?

Oh, sista, sista better run, better fly  
Better weather on the other side (oh)  
Sista, sista stand up tall, don't you ever fall  
Sista, sista can't you hear my call?

Cant you hear my call

Sista, sista better run, better go and fly  
Better weather's on the other side  
Sista, sista stand up tall, don't you ever fall  
Sista, sista can't you hear me  
Hear me

Hear me  
Don't you hear me call?

(Sista, sista) Won't you run, won't you hide?  
Better weather's on the other side  
Sista, sista stand up tall, don't you ever fall  
Sista, sista can't you hear this call?  
Calling to you