

# Somebody Out There

## The Calling

Well the scene begins, a little girl is crying  
And the light in the hallway is dim  
And she sits right back, thinks of the reason  
Why nothing will fall into place  
She gets more and more curious with every day  
More furious in every way  
And she screams out loud,  
"Why's it happening to me?"  
And the answer is "It's meant to be"...

Well she's on her knees  
And begging please  
She wonders if there's somebody out there  
To make things wrong  
To make things right  
It might be  
That there's somebody out there

She moves amongst the crowd,  
The people they walk by  
She questions why they'll have to die  
If it's part of our lives,  
So beautiful and precious  
She knows that she shouldn't be afraid  
Of all this...

Well she's on her knees  
And begging please  
She wonders if there's somebody out there  
To make things wrong  
To make things right  
It might be  
That there's somebody out there

There's times that she hates you  
There's times that she thanks you  
And hope that you might understand  
It gets hard down here  
So many things to fear  
But it's all just a sign that you're near...

Well she's on her knees  
And begging please  
She wonders if there's somebody out there  
To make things wrong  
To make things right  
It might be  
That there's somebody out there