

Sara

Chad VanGalen

You will pull strange gifts from the heart of trees, oh...
Not love not forgotten peace, oh no...
Will you drag me into the heart of a boiling sea?
You can soothe my mind with your silence,
Oh Sara, I hear you calling me...

Sara, wake me up when you're home...
Ah, Sara, wake me up when you're home...
Sara, wake me up when you're home...
Ah, Sara, wake me up when you're home...

You're a golden beam breaking into the ocean deep...
On a single breathe to be lead to escape, no...
Now you cast your light and exposing same colors, oh...
You consume my mind with your silence,
Oh, Sara, I hear you calling me...

Sara, wake me up when you're home...
Ah, Sara, wake me up when you're home...
Sara, wake me up when you're home...
Ah, Sara, wake me up when you're home...