

Calling You

Edyta Górníak

A desert road from Vegas to nowhere
Some place better than where you've been
A coffee machine that needs some fixing
In a little café just around the bend

I am calling you
Can't you hear me
I am calling you

The humdrum wind blows right through me
The baby's crying and I can't sleep
But we both know a change is coming
Coming closer so we'd release

I am calling you
I know you hear me
I am calling you oh