

Screaming Out My Name

Kevin Lyttle

When the quiet in this old house shows no mercy
And the lonesome just won't go away
That's when your restless spirit haunts me
And I swear, I hear you call my name

I always loved the sound of your sweet voice
But now that sound makes my poor heart break
You're long gone, baby, that's for certain
'Cause I'm a hurtin', when I hear you call my name

I pray when I pass on over
That we will meet in the place where lost souls stay
Maybe then, when I look over my shoulder
You'll be there, when I hear you call my name

I always loved the sound of your sweet voice
But now that sound makes my poor heart break
You're long gone, baby, that's for certain
'Cause I'm a hurtin', when I hear you call my name

I'm certain, I hear you call my name