

Calling Me

Aquilo

A light piece of glass
Begins to fall, it makes me wonder
How do I make use of this?
I stumble around to find that
This is all I've got
I stumble around to find that
This is all I need

Oh, and the wake up is calling me home
And the wake up is calling me home
And the wake up is calling me home
And the wake up is calling me

A sudden thought of disbelief
Clouds my every conscience
But how do we seek refuge here?
I panic a bit to find out that
This is all I've got
I panic a bit to find out that
This is all I need

Oh, and the wake up is calling me home
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And the wake up is calling me home
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How could I misstep?
Trouble might speak back
How could I misstep?
Trouble might speak back

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