

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