

# Calling For You

Iris DeMent

Well, I woke up this morning without you.  
Don't ask me how but I go t through.  
The floor of this room I've been pacing;  
Trying to drown out the sound my heart is making:  
It's calling for you.  
Oh, we said: "It looks like we won't make it."  
"You hurt me, I hurt you, and we can't take it."  
So we fixed it, we thought, just by leaving,  
But the heart, it's too wise for deceiving.  
It's calling for you.  
Oh, oh, oh.  
Oh, oh, oh.

You've had enough, I know I've had enough,  
And we don't know what else now to do.  
We could both walk away but there's too much at stake,  
You love me and I know I love you.

I walked over and I opened the curtain.  
It's pouring down rain and, now, I'm hurting  
Well, the phone on the table is ringing,  
And I knew before I heard you speaking,  
You were calling for me.  
Oh, oh, oh.  
Oh, oh, oh.

You've had enough, I know I've had enough,  
And we don't know what else now to do.  
We could both walk away but there's too much at stake,  
You love me and I know I love you.

Oh, I woke up this morning without you,  
Don't ask me how but I got through.  
The floor of this room, I was pacing;  
Trying to drown out the sound my heart was making:  
It was calling for you.  
Calling for you.  
Calling for you.  
Oh, oh, oh.