

Beth Hart, Sky Full Of Clover

Why do you carry a pocket of stone?
Body and mind are tired of the load
Still searching for shelter in your own restless thoughts
Believing in anything still you are lost

I will be there just look over your shoulder baby
Longing to share a sky full of clover

Come to the grass where the orchids run wild
See how they're laughing a land full of smile
People in clover are holding up their hands
Praising the holy one the wiser of man

I will be there jut look over your shoulder baby
Longing to share a sky full of clover

I'm not trying to make no contradiction
I'm not trying to make you go my way
I'm not trying to tell ya what I think ya need to know
I'm still trying to figure out my own

Said I'm gonna be there
So now you say to me do I still have time to live out these
Precious dreams that swell up my mind?
Raise me then lay me down and humble my soul
Wash me in patience I'll be whiter than snow

I will be there just look over your shoulder baby
Longing to share there's a sky full a sky full a sky full of clover