

Beth Hart, Sky Is Falling

There is a light
That shimmers like a diamond
in the night
a fire that is powerful & strong
& I call it home
Here in the dark
where I dream myself to sleep
I feel my heart
as timeless
as the carving on the stone
& yes it's home
Miracles happening every day
Millions of people
are dying to get away
'Cause the sky is falling
the angels are callin'
but I have no fear
Yes the sky is falling
the angels are callin' me
Yes I can hear
That the sky is falling
Opening up
I stretch my arms so wide
I feel my love
it's fallin' right out of the sky
& home
yes I call it home
It's on the good side
on the good side