John Norum, Calling

I'm falling like the rain i think im going insane Im running from the flame realise me from the pain

In search of America..the day is gonna come anyday now

I was calling from another place were the sky is gray its far away When im gone don't think of me cos i'll never leave just let it be

There's no place to run following the sun Life has just begun can you hear the drum

In a search of a new life i went to america were there was hope anyday now

I was calling from another place were the sky is gray its far away When Im gone don't think of me cos i'll never leave just let it be

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