

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
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