

# 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