

Sense Field, Voice

Yours is so distinctive
I can hear it from miles away
And when you speak so clearly
Lord, I know what you're going to say, yeah
And I want to hear it again
That it's going to be alright
I, and I tried every window
And I'm locked out of my house
Someone left the lights on
I tried every window
News travels fast and I'm all packed
Train come to shake my house again
I say good-bye to all my friends
And news travels fast and I'm all packed
Train come to shake my house again
I say good-bye to all my friends
And I know what they're going to say, yeah
And I want to hear it again
That it's going to be alright, and I,
I tried every window
And I'm locked out of my house
Someone left the lights on
I tried every window
Lord, I tried every window
And I'm locked out of my house
Someone left the lights on
I tried every window here
The sun is going down, every window here
The sun is going, going, gone
It's going to be alright alright
And alright alright
It's going to be alright alright
Alright now