

# 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