

The Call, Oklahoma

We were shaking in our beds that night
There were strangers in the streets that night
Preacher cried out hellÕs been raised
Another hot Oklahoma night
Another hot Oklahoma night
The kind of night where you just sit still
The kind of night where you just donÕt move
We were shaking in our beds that night
We were shaking in our boots that night
Tornado hit and the roof gave way
Tornado hit and all we could do was pray

How was I to know what I was to think
How was I to know what I was to feel
How am I to say what I canÕt feel
How an I to face what I cannot hide

We were looking in our hearts that day
There was movement in our hearts that day
They were talking but we could not hear
They were talking but we could not hear
Fever broke and the dead raised up
The ground broke open and the dead were raised
The kind of night where you just sit spooked
ItÕs a hard life, itÕs a hard life
We were looking in our hearts that day
We were hugging in our beds that night
Storm hit and the roof gave way
When a man cries it ainÕt easy
but he swore duty, body and soul

How was I to know what I was to think
How was I to know what I was to feel
How an I to say what I canÕt describe
How an I to face what I cannot hide

Momma said you know she ainÕt that strong

We were praying in our hearts that day
God, there was movement in our hearts
They were praying but I could not feel
They were praying but I couldnÕt feel
Another hot Oklahoma night
Another Oklahoma night
Fools part as the day breaks wide
HeavenÕs doors were opened wide
I quit, so I said give up
He said I canÕt stop the lights not gone
Once in a blue moon shown against that day
And my heart rips open and all I could do was pray

How was I to know what I was to think
How was I to know what I was to feel
How am I to say what I canÕt describe
How am I to face what I cannot hide