

# Wall Kingston, And I Hear You Call

I must be out of my mind as I hear you call  
My name even though I can't see you anywhere

Surely this feeling is coming from something  
Someone gave me yesterday as I searched for you

Then I hear you call  
I hear you call my name  
But when I turn around  
There's nothing to be found

I must be dreaming a dream of a lunatic  
My fingers taste like some strawberry icecream

I hear you call my name but I don't think it's  
The same I heard you whisper in my ear

Then I hear you call  
I hear you call my name  
But when I turn around  
There's nothing to be found

I must be out of my mind as I hear you call  
My name even though I can't see you anywhere