

Sky Full of Clover

[Beth Hart](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Why do you carry, a pocket of stone?
Body and mind, are tired from the load
Still searching for shelter, in your own restless thoughts
Believing in anything, and still you are lost I will be there...
Just look over your shoulder, baby
Longing to share
A sky full of clover And come to the grass where, the orchids run wild
See how they're laughing, a land full of smile
And people in clover, are holding up their hands
Praising the holy one, the wiser of man And I will be there
Just look over your shoulder, baby
Longing to share
A sky full of clover Said I'm not trying, to make no contradiction
And I'm not trying, to make you go my way
Said I'm not trying to tell ya, what I think ya need to know - no, no
I'm still trying, I'm still trying, yeah I'm still trying, to figure out my own Said, I'm gonna be there (gonna be)
I will be (gonna be)
I will be (gonna be)
I will be there So now you say to me, do I still have time?
To live out these precious things, that swell up my mind
Well raise me, then lay me down, and humble my soul - yeah
Yeah wash me in patience I'll, be whiter than snow And I will be there
Just look over your shoulder, baby
Longing to share
A sky full, there's a sky fueling me, a sky full of clover - yeah

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