

# Call

## The American Dollar

The light behind your eyes  
tells me that you've cried  
sometime tonight.  
I offer down My hand  
but without your plans  
you cannot hide. The white snow falls  
on my black heart  
I can never understand.  
I hear You call  
it melts my heart  
You made me part of Your plan. I'm pouring out my love  
open up your hands  
not big enough.  
You tried to do it all  
it's time for you to fall  
you've done enough. Oh my God I've worked so hard  
I've gotten nowhere

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>