

# Brighter Colours, The Calling

I hear the leaves are falling  
They rustle on the ground  
That's when I hear you calling

You're calling me home  
You're calling me home again to you

I feel the cold is creeping  
There's snowflakes in the air  
You say the kids are sleeping

And calling me home  
You're calling me home again to you

I'm at the door  
So unsure  
Can you tell me is there more?

I'm coming on home  
I'm coming back home  
I'm coming back home again to you