

Connie Smith, The Call

THE CALL

(Cy Coben)

'69 Delmore Music

How does a homing pigeon know his way back home alone to Ruth
A Ruth that he has never ever flown
Is it because his mate is waiting there that makes him beat his golden wings
Against the air until he's own
But he must go where his heart tells him there is nothing else that he can do
He's heard a call a comeback call the call that always brings me back to you
It's nature's way and the need is strong
It's the need to be in the place where you belong
What is the drive that drives a Simon on to spawn her eggs alone
The rivers and the streams where she was born
She fights the rapids and she scorn the rats and snakes that drag her down
And leave her graceful silver body torn
But she must go where her heart tells her there is nothing else that she can do
She's heard a call a comeback call the call that always brings me back to you
It's nature's way and the need is strong
It's the need to be in the place where you belong
Sometimes I say I'll stay away from you to see if I can break
The magic spell that binds me to your side
Then nighttime falls and something calls and like a swallow heading back
I must run onto your arms I'll fly
Cause I must go where my heart tells me there is nothing else that I can do
I've heard a call a comeback call the call that always brings me back to you