

Alan Parsons, Call Of The Wild

Well, I've talked to the wind and I've listened to rain
I have climbed to the clouds and I've cried out with pain
This life is for living, so come to my side
And open your heart to the call of the wild
We are all of one nation, all of one creed
We are all out of nature, all of one seed
We are in this together, man, woman and child
So open your heart to the call of the wild
We talk the same language in different tongues
We're somebody's daughters and somebody's sons
But those who believe we are head of the chain
May wake up to find we are all that remain
There is no need to fear what we don't understand
For we breathe the same air and we walk the same land
The strong and the anxious, the meek and the mild
All dance to the drum, that's the call of the wild