

# Alan Parsons, The 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