

# Bread And Bones, You Call To Me

You call to me and I barely hear you  
Your voice is soft like troubled air  
You call to me, why should I fear you  
I see your shape but you're not there  
You call to me like a river to a stone  
You call to me like a soldier headed home  
You call to me like an echo of a sound I might have known  
You call to me but I'm alone

You call to me and I ignore you  
I feel your thought, what might have been  
You call to me, I've nothing for you  
I can not hear that voice again  
You call to me like a sparrow to the sky  
You call to me like a shimmer to the eye  
You call to me like an immigrant who speaks the last goodbye  
You call to me, I won't reply

In the morning sun I watch you go away  
The curtain fell but still the spell has held me to this day  
You linger on when you should go  
Don't hold me let me go  
Don't call me let me go  
And stay away

You call to me when day is breaking  
I see it stealing in from night  
You call to me, I don't mean waking  
Your voice is fading with the light  
You call to me like a boat calls to a shore  
You call me like a pain that I ignore  
You call to me like a dream that's left me shaken and unsure  
You call to me, don't any more  
Through memories and empty hours and thought I won't endure  
You call to me  
Not any more