

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