

Christopher Cross, I Hear You Call

Moving in and out of light
Changing shapes of shadowed life
Bleeding out white
Pastel to true color
Path crosses path ahead
Which way do I go
Did you go, did you go
Just before I'm lost
There's a heart on the wind
I can hear your voice again
I can feel your love again
I hear you call
Soothing motion of a dying storm
Morning tumbles from a golden horn
What you loved, what you lost, what you gained
Are the things that can set you free
Forgiving bridge of now and then
Time's a canyon you can cross again
Soul touches soul
And the sound that they make will never end
I can hear your voice again
I can feel your love again
I hear you call
I can hear your voice's calling me
I can feel your love again
I can hear your voice's calling me
There's a hero's hand
Breakin' my fall
You drown the siren's song
When I hear you call
I can hear your voice's calling me
I can feel your love again
I can hear your voice's calling me
I can hear your voice's calling me
I can feel your love again
I can hear your voice's calling me
I can hear your voice's calling me
I can feel your love again
I can hear your voice's calling me