

Dispatch, Out Loud

Would you be the wind to blow me home
Would you be a dream
On the wings of a poem
And if we were walking through a crowd
Well you know I'd be proud
If you call my name out loud
If you call my name out loud
Do you suppose that I would come running
Do you suppose I'd come at all
I suppose I would
And if we were walking
Down a dead end street
Would you be the one to let our eyes meet
Or would you just keep on walking
Down to the turn around
'cause you know I'd be proud
If you call my name out loud
If you call my name out loud
Do you suppose that I would come running
Do you suppose I'd come at all
I suppose I would
And if I was gone from the land we know
Would be the dawn
And let your beauty still show
And if you were walking
And heard the cold night coming
Would you call my name
'cause you know I'd come running
If you call my name out loud
If you call my name out loud
Do you suppose that I would come running
Do you suppose I'd come at all
I suppose I would