

# Van Morrison, Cry For Home

I'll be waiting  
I'll be waiting on that shore  
To hear the cry for home  
You won't have to worry anymore  
When you hear the cry for home

When you hear, hear the call  
You won't have to fake at all  
Hear the cry for home

I'll be standing  
I'll be standing within reach  
When you hear, hear the call

I'll be waiting  
I'll be waiting in the breach  
For you, when you hear

When you hear, hear the call  
You won't have to fake at all  
Hear the cry for home

[Instrumental]

When I listen  
When I listen to the song  
Well it feels, it feels so free

And you tell me  
You will come and go with me  
When you hear the cry for home

When you hear the call  
You won't have to think at all  
Hear the cry for home  
spoken (one more, one more time)  
When you hear, hear the call  
You won't have to fake at all  
Hear the cry for home  
(One more open it up, open it up) (spoken)  
When you hear, hear the call  
You won't have to fake at all  
Hear the cry for home  
Hear (When you hear, hear the call)  
Hear (When you hear, hear the call)  
Hear (When you hear, hear the call)  
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Hear (When you hear, hear the call)