

The Call

Connie Smith

How does a homing pigeon know his way back home alone to Ruth
A Ruth that he has never ever flown
Is it because his mate is waiting there that makes him beat his
golden wings
Against the air until he's own
But he must go where his heart tells him there is nothing else
that he can do
He's heard a call a comeback call the call that always brings m
e back to you
It's nature's way and the need is strong
It's the need to be in the place where you belong
What is the drive that drives a Simon on to spawn her eggs alon
e
The rivers and the streams where she was born
She fights the rapids and she scorn the rats and snakes that dr
ag her down
And leave her graceful silver body torn
But she must go where her heart tells her there is nothing else
that she can do
She's heard a call a comeback call the call that always brings
me back to you
It's nature's way and the need is strong
It's the need to be in the place where you belong
Sometimes I say I'll stay away from you to see if I can break
The magic spell that binds me to your side
Then nighttime falls and something calls and like a swallow hea
ding back
I must run onto your arms I'll fly
'Cause I must go where my heart tells me there is nothing else
that I can do
I've heard a call a comeback call the call that always brings m
e back to you