

# If the Phone Doesn't Ring, It's Me

Crystal Gayle

If The Phone Doesn't Ring, It's Me

There are oceans of feelings between us  
Currents that take us and sweep us away  
That's why we seldom have seen us  
in the light of a cold hard day.

Lots of new friends with the same old answers  
Open your eyes, you might see  
If our lives were that simple  
We'd live in the past  
If the phone doesn't ring, it's me.

If the phone doesn't ring  
You'll know that it's me  
(I'll be out of the eye of the storm)  
If the phone doesn't ring  
You'll know that I'll be  
Where someone can make me feel warm  
It's too bad we can't turn  
And live in the past  
If the phone doesn't ring, it's me.

I've had good days and bad days and going half mad days  
I've tried to let go but you're still on my mind  
I've lost all the old ways; I'm searching for new plays  
Putting it all on the line.

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Open your eyes, you might see  
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Where someone can make me feel warm  
It's too bad we can't turn  
And live in the past  
If the phone doesn't ring, it's me.

It if takes all the future  
We'll live through the past  
If the phone doesn't ring, it's me.