

# The Wind Is Calling Your Name

Inspiral Carpets

Don't want you to think about me  
Anymore than is necessary  
(But) when you coming up near me  
You leave me feeling kinda heavy  
I know the way that your mind works

In the night I hear you calling  
It's just the wind on my window pane  
It whispers to me in my dream it says  
You are worth more than this  
I know the way that your mind works

The wind is calling your name  
It does it again and again  
What are you worth you're the salt of the earth  
Why do they treat you this way

It's a lonely sound it comes from no mouth  
All night long I hear its haunted song  
Break the silence with a whisper  
Twist the sheets on a lonely bed  
I know the way that your mind works

It says when will you return  
When are you coming home  
Don't sell yourself so short  
You are worth more than this  
I know the way that your mind works