

The Calling

Midlake

Come what may
It's all the same
I really think that I am ready
For the call
In my veins
Lies the blame
They planted seeds and now they're sown
For the morn

I hear the calling
It's calling, calling out
Leaves are falling
Yeah, they're falling, falling down
I am in

A young man's game
Learned to play
Bent on a knee begging for gold
And more
Hidden away
Jewels await
But are they cursed, for he holds
For whom we mourn

I hear the calling
It's calling, calling out
Leaves are falling
Yeah, they're falling, falling down
I am in

I hear the calling
It's calling, calling out
Leaves are falling
Yeah, they're falling, falling down

So heed the warning
It's warning
It's warning loud
I am in