

Wild Wolf Calling Me

Tony Joe White

There is a place high on the mountain
And the wind blows cool all the time
I like to go up there and just lay still
And feel the earth against my spine

I am a loner, I like the silence
But sometimes it gets too loud
And I start roaming beyond the boundaries
And lose myself in the crowd

I keep changing like the seasons
I'm trying to keep my spirit free
I don't question where I'm going
When I hear the wild wolf calling me

My grandmother was on her deathbed
And I whispered, please don't go
She said lean down just a little closer
There is something I want you to know

You can shed your teardrops but there is no sorrow
Cause my heart and soul is at peace
I move closer to the bright light
And I can hear the wild wolf calling me

It gets lonesome back in the shadows
There's a cold chill and I feel the need
But I keep my distance cause I am waiting
Until I hear the wild wolf calling me

Until I hear the wild wolf calling me