

Brighter Colours, The Calling

I hear the leaves are falling
They rustle on the ground
That's when I hear you calling

You're calling me home
You're calling me home again to you

I feel the cold is creeping
There's snowflakes in the air
You say the kids are sleeping

And calling me home
You're calling me home again to you

I'm at the door
So unsure
Can you tell me is there more?

I'm coming on home
I'm coming back home
I'm coming back home again to you