

# Call Of The Wild

Chris LeDoux

Storm clouds are building above the timber line  
The lightning's flashing across the mountain side  
The thunder's rollin' down the canyons of his mind  
Somewhere beyond the great divide  
The bugle of the bull elk echos through pines  
The north wind moans her lonesome lullaby  
He hungers for the freedom of an eagle as she flies  
Somewhere beyond the great divide

He's heard the call of the wild  
He's heard the call of the wild  
The mountains callin' to him like a mother calls her child  
He's heard the call of the wild  
Livin' in the city oh it gets to be a grind  
Puttin' in his hours workin' overtime  
Waitin' for the day he can leave it all behind  
To go somewhere beyond the great divide

He's got to get away from the city for a while  
He's gotta answer the call of the wild

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