

# The Call

Connie Smith

How does a homing pigeon know his way back home alone to Ruth  
A Ruth that he has never ever flown  
Is it because his mate is waiting there that makes him beat his  
golden wings  
Against the air until he's own  
But he must go where his heart tells him there is nothing else  
that he can do  
He's heard a call a comeback call the call that always brings m  
e back to you  
It's nature's way and the need is strong  
It's the need to be in the place where you belong  
What is the drive that drives a Simon on to spawn her eggs alon  
e  
The rivers and the streams where she was born  
She fights the rapids and she scorn the rats and snakes that dr  
ag her down  
And leave her graceful silver body torn  
But she must go where her heart tells her there is nothing else  
that she can do  
She's heard a call a comeback call the call that always brings  
me back to you  
It's nature's way and the need is strong  
It's the need to be in the place where you belong  
Sometimes I say I'll stay away from you to see if I can break  
The magic spell that binds me to your side  
Then nighttime falls and something calls and like a swallow hea  
ding back  
I must run onto your arms I'll fly  
'Cause I must go where my heart tells me there is nothing else  
that I can do  
I've heard a call a comeback call the call that always brings m  
e back to you