

Call on Me

Michael Jackson

There goes the sunshine
Here comes the rain
And heartache things
What can I do but wait for you
Darling the days
I had looked cold

Now our separate ways we go
It seems you want more
Than the love I can give
But I can't make you stay

And you got your life to live
But if it gets too rough
Call on me

Dreams of golden glare
Taking you away from here
But if ever think that has to be
Turns your dreams around

Love and understanding is what you need
If you can't get enough
Call on me

I'm so sad you're leaving
It's going to kill me
Not to be with you?
But I want you to be happy

If parting is what you want
Then I want it too
So goodbye with all my best
For your happiness in a world that's there

Should you write and it's not there
Call on me
(Call on me)

Yes, happiness
Wish you for elsewhere
We remember this should
You write and it's not there
Call on me... call on me

Yes, happiness
Wish you for elsewhere
We remember this should
You write and it's not there
Call on me...