

# Tenderly Calling

John Denver

Home, come on home  
Ye who are weary come home  
Softly and tenderly calling  
Home, come on home

Sometimes when I'm feeling lonesome  
And no one on earth seems to care  
I'm all by myself in the darkness  
With no one and nothing to share

Just when it feels like it's hopeless  
And I'll never make it alone  
I hear the voices of angels  
Tenderly calling me home

Home, come on home  
Ye who are weary come home  
Softly and tenderly calling  
Home, come on home

I try to keep it together  
I never let on that I'm scared  
Still sometimes I fall to pieces  
Scattered and lost everywhere

Just when it feels like there's no one  
To mend all my broken down dreams  
I hear a voice deep inside me  
Tenderly calling to me

Home, come on home  
Ye who are weary come home  
Softly and tenderly calling  
Home, come on home

So don't be afraid of the darkness  
And don't run away from the storm  
Stand up and face your reflection  
The feelings you try to ignore

After the tempest is over  
You've let yourself come on through  
You'll hear a voice in the silence  
Tenderly calling to you

Home, come on home  
Ye who are weary come home  
Softly and tenderly calling  
Home, come on home