

I Hear You Calling Me

Jonathan Richman

I hear you calling me
you've called me when the moon had a viel of light
before I went from you into the night
I came
do you remember?
that you
for one more kiss
beneath the kind star's light

I hear you calling me
And oh the weary gladness in your voice
that warmth that's made my longing heart rejoice
you spoke
do you remember?
all my heart
still hears that kiss
and music of your voice

I can hear you calling me
though years have stretched their weary years between
and over your grave the grass has now grown green
I stand
do you remember?
resting here
I'm still hearing your voice
through all the years between

I hear you calling me