

## Call on Me

Quicksilver Messenger Service

In this fading twilight  
After all have left your side  
One sweet shadow standing by  
The edge of time  
One last sweet "I love you"  
To echo through the ages  
To stir the dusty cavern  
Of the cold heart of time

And there was no beginning  
And nobody knows who's winning  
'cept this end of my lonely day  
And I believe the story is tired  
But it don't make much difference anyway  
'Cause I ain't got no place to hide  
And no one to run to

I need someone to hold my hand  
Someone to understand  
Someone I can talk to in the night  
She don't have to have a whole lot to say  
Just a little girl who wants to go my way  
Some sweet lady, with a mind to do me right  
Talkin' 'bout a sweet sweet lovin'  
Sweet sweet lovin' babe  
A little tender understanding  
It's all that everybody needs  
So remember baby  
In this crazy world  
If you ever need somebody  
You can call on me  
Call on me