

Call You Home

Bernard Fanning

May the wind may the wind be still
May your voice always be heard
May your prayer be fulfilled
All your kindnesses returned

May the mountains fall
May the rivers foam
May you hear me when I call
Call you home

May your love may your love be unchained
May your path always be true
May your hopes be retained
When the darkness falls on you

Let the seasons stall
May no seed be sown
May you hear me when I call
Call you home