

Call Me

When you're feeling down and out,
And everything seems in doubt.
Seems that dreams are just about
All that you have left.

Call me.
My number's still written on your wall.
Call me.
I am never very far.
Call me.
Just a chance to let me show,
I still love you.

When unrequited memories,
Lazily float down the stream.
Leaving, as they gently weave,
Tear tracks to the sea.

Call me.
My number's still written on your wall.
Call me.
I am never very far.
Call me.
Just a word to let me know,
You still think of me.