

## THE CALLING

Into the flames  
You walk alone  
Deep in the shadows  
Where no one ever goes  
Can you hear them  
Their voices calling out to you  
Do you feel them  
Their reaching out to you  
Their reaching out to you

### *Chorus*

And their calling out to you  
And their reaching out to you  
And their calling out to you  
And their reaching out to you

Like an autumns breeze  
Music in the darkened leaves  
Your winter's symphony  
And all the years death never seen

### *Chorus*

And their calling out to you  
And their reaching out to you  
And their calling out to you  
And their reaching out to you  
And their calling  
And the reaching  
And their calling out to you

Like an autumns breeze  
Blowing through the leaves  
A cold winter's symphony  
Like an autumns breeze  
Blowing through the dead leaves  
Like a winter's  
Like a winter's symphony

### *Chorus*

And their calling out to you  
And their reaching out to you  
And their calling out to you  
And their reaching out to you  
And their calling out to you

And their reaching out to you  
And their calling out to you