

Don Dixon

"Calling Out For Love (At Crying Time)"

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She was kicking down the fence, trying to hide the
evidence that gave her game away
But everything is give and take
I knew she had no more to give
She hated everything that she did
And I could feel her restless mind calling out for love at
crying time, crying time
All those days seem like years
The silence flowing in our ears
Than at night we take in sound
The time I'm over the love we found
I watched you leave my heart in flames
Spend an hour over lovers names
And I can see your restless mind calling out for love at
crying time (Calling out for love at crying time), crying
time

Frisky wine and cheap perfume
All those crowded bars and hotel rooms
Exotic rhythms to embrace, oh anywhere is the same
old place
And down and down and down I go
And where I stop, I sure don't know
And I can feel your restless mind calling out for love at
crying time
(Calling out for love at crying, calling out for love at
crying time)

All those days they seem like years
The silence flowing in our ears
Than at night we take in sound
The time I'm over the live we found
And down and down and down I go
And where I stop, well I sure don't know
And I can feel my restless mind calling out for love at
crying time
(Calling out for love at crying, calling out for love at
crying time), crying time

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