

Out Loud

Dispatch

Would you be the wind to blow me home?
Would you be a dream on the wings of a poem?
And if we were walking through a cloud
Well, you know I'd be proud If you call my name out loud
If you call my name out loud
Do you suppose that I would come running?
Do you suppose I'd come at all?
I suppose I would, I suppose I would
I suppose I would, I suppose
Yeah, yeah, yeah And if we were walking down a dead end street
Would you be that one to let our eyes meet?
Or would you just keep on walking down to the turn around
'Cause you know that I'd be proud If you call my name out loud
If you call my name out loud
Do you suppose that I would come running?
Do you suppose I'd come at all?
I suppose I would And if we were gone from the land we know
Would you be the dawn and let your beauty still show
And if ever I were walking and heard the cold night coming
Would you call my name? 'Cause you know I'd come running If you call my name out loud
If you call my name out loud
Do you suppose that I would come running
Do you suppose I'd come at all? You know I would, you know I would, yeah
You know I would, you know I would
Yeah I come runnin', I come runnin'
I come runnin', I come runnin'
If you call my name out loud

Songwriters

Bradley Joseph Corrigan; Peter Heimbold; Charles Stokes Urmston
Published by
AIN'T NO TRIP TO CLEVELAND MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>