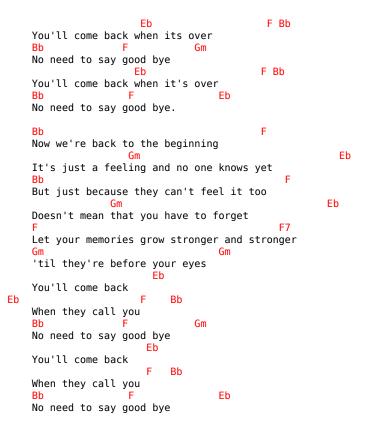


## **Regina Spektor - The Call**

```
Tom: Bb
It started out as a feeling
                                   Eb
Which then grew into a hope
                   Bb
Which then turned into a quiet thought
                    Gm
Which then turned into a quiet Word
And then that word grew louder and louder
'till it was a battle cry
I'll come back
When you call me
No need to say goodbye
Just because everything's changing
Doesn't mean it's never been this way before
All you can do is try to know who your friends are
As you head off to the war
Pick a star on the dark horizon
And follow the light
```



## **Acordes**

