

THE CALL by Regina Spektor, as recorded for The Chronicles of Narnia

It start - ed out — as a feel - ing, which then grew —
— in - to — a hope, which then turned —
— in - to — a qui - et thought, — which then turned
in - to a qui - et word. — And
then that word — grew — loud - er and loud - er
'til it was a bat - tle — cry. — I'll come — back —
— when — you call — me.
No need to say good - bye. —
F/A
Just be - cause ev - 'ry - thing's chang - ing does - n't mean it's nev

er been this way be - fore.

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 ho - ri - zon, and

fol - low the light. You'll come back

when it's o - ver.

No need to say good - bye. You'll come back

when it's o - ver.

No need to say good - bye.