

Listen Close

Alex G

They built it small
The little hands
Brand new wood
And six copper strings

And I have told a thousand stories
Turning sorrow into gold
Painting pictures of a life well-lived
A memory I can hold
If you listen
So listen close

Glossy face
Now scuffed by song
A warning fray
Played all the day

Dusting off a thousand feelings
I had tucked away for good
Giving me into a heartache that I thought I never could
If you listen
So listen close
Listen close

All the love in every language
All the loss we share as well
Is the reason we keep singing
So you can see yourself
If you listen
Listen close