

The Next Voice You Hear

Jackson Browne

Gather your deeds and your possessions
Whatever certainty you've known
Forget your heroes
You don't really need those last few lessons

Stand in the open
The next voice you hear will be your own

Well alright, they knew how they could hurt you
And you let them cut you to the bone
But God forbid
You allow them to rid you of your virtue

Forget their laughter
The next voice you hear will be your own

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Throw down your truth and check your weapons
Don't look to see if you're alone
Just stand your ground
And don't turn around - whatever happens
Don't ask directions
The next voice you hear will be your own

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