

## Listening (To the Wind)

Merle Haggard

Listening to the wind  
Trying to hear the voice of a distant friend  
Wishing you and I were close again  
Listening to the wind

Listening to the breeze  
As it whispers through the poplar trees  
Do you think of me way back then?  
Do you listen to the wind?

Listening to the night  
Wishing we could hold and squeeze each other tight  
I can almost hear the stars so bright  
Listening to the night

Listening to the sound  
Of a highway through some distant town  
I can almost hear the pale moon light  
Do you listen to the night?

Listening to my mind  
Searching through my thoughts for the perfect life  
Using tricks and telepathy at times  
Do you listen to your mind?

Listening to the breeze  
As it whispers through the poplar trees  
Wishing you and I were close again  
Just listening to the wind