

Listen

Ron Sexsmith

Listen

Listen

And I'll tell you how
Much I'd love to hold you now
If you listen
You'll hear my heart pound
Whenever you're around me

Listen

To that robin sing
At our window welcoming
The promise of an early spring
And a season made for loving
Miracles all around
You've only to follow the sound
Vibrating all around
Oh can you hear it?
can you hear it?
can you hear it?

When I listen

To that inner voice
It's telling me I have a choice
To condemn life or rejoice
I think I'll choose rejoicing
Listen