Listen To Your Song

Tony Joe White

I've always thought a song had all the freedom
It can move above where the eagle flies
You may never sang it to no one
But everybody's got one inside

It might be a rocker
That take you where you want to be
You may need a slow one
That keeps you moving easy, all night long
Listen to your song

Not a day goes by that I don't remember
The first time I felt love's tender touch
I could hear it playing softly in the background
From that moment on, it belonged to us

It can make you happy
And you dance to it late at night
Or it might be a sad one
That make you just wanna cry
When you're all alone
Listen to your song

I've had them dark clouds hangin' over my head And I drifted on the high river plains
Seem like I could hear it in the distance
Then it covered me like a cold sheet of rain

And you get so tired of running, but its harder to be still And you're losing touch with everything It seems you'll never find your way back home Listen to your song

And you get so tired of running, but it's harder to be still And you're losing touch with everything
It seems you'll never find your way back home
Listen to your song
Listen to your song