

Listen To Me

Bill Miller

If I took away your shelter, put you on the street
If I took away your table and chairs, threw away your meat
Stole away your wife and child, see how lonesome you would be
Is that what it would take for you to listen to me
If I took away your legs and you could never walk
If I took away your words and you could never talk
Blinded your eyes and you could never see
Locked you up in shackles and you were no longer free
Is that what it would take for you to listen to me...
Listen to me, I am the thunder you refuse to hear
I am the Rock you can't hide under
You have nothing more to fear
This is a time for healing, the scars upon the land
My son, listen to me..
If I gave you a blanket, you could be warm
If I gave you a roof to stay under
Would that save you from the storm
Gave you all the money you could ever spend
Do you think that means your troubles would finally end
Is that what it would take for you to listen to me
Listen to me, I am the thunder you refuse to hear
I am the Rock you can't hide under
You have nothing more to fear
This is a time for healing, the scars upon the land
My son, listen to me
I give you the seed dig your roots deep in the land
Here's a blade to turn the soil grow somethin' in the sand
I give you all me blessings, my blood runs through your veins
I will stand beside you, even when it rains
My son listen to me
Listen to me, I am the thunder you refuse to hear
I am the Rock you can't hide under
You have nothing more to fear
This is a time for healing, the scars upon the land
My son, listen to me..