

## Song For The Life

Rodney Crowell

I don't drink as much as I ought to  
Lately that just ain't my style  
The hard times don't hurt like they used to  
They pass quicker like when I was wild

Somehow I've learned how to listen  
For a sound like the sun going down  
In the magic that morning is bringing  
There's a song for the life I have found  
It keeps my feet on the ground

The mid summer days ain't so heavy  
They just flow like a breeze through your mind  
And nothing appears in a hurry  
To make up for some old lost times

And somehow I've learned how to listen...  
Somehow I've learned how to listen...