The Next Voice You Hear

Jackson Browne

Gather your deeds and your possessions Whatever certainty you've known Forget your heroes

You don't really need those last few lessonsStand in the open
The next voice you hear will be your ownWell alright, they knew how they could hurt you
And you let them cut you to the bone

But God forbid

You allow them to rid you of your virtueForget their laughter The next voice you hear will be your ownThe next voice you hear

The next voice you hear will be your ownThrow down your truth and check your weapons

Don't look to see if you're alone

Just stand your ground

And don't turn around - whatever happens

Don't ask directions

The next voice you hear will be your ownThe next voice you hear

The next voice you hear will be your own

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