

Listen to Me

Bill Miller

If I took away your shelter, put you on the street
If I took away your table and chairs and 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, you could never walk
If I took away your words, you could never talk
Blinded your eyes, you could never see
Locked you up in shackles, 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, they 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, just 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 This is a time for healing, the scars upon the land
My son, listen to me

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