

# Shut Up and Listen

## Hothouse Flowers

Shut up and listen to what you've been given  
Hold on listen, while the blood is waitingThere's a clock on the mantle watches  
As time rolls by  
Saying there's mountains to climb and the sky  
If we're willing to aim high  
For the rest of your lifeThe man who told me this story  
Is long dead  
But I hear his music alive in my head  
Spent his whole life giving  
As best he can  
Saying help me believe in the  
Things I believe inThe clock on the mantel watches as time  
Rolls by  
Saying there's mountains to climb and  
The sky if we are willing to aim high  
We are just children at heart  
If not in our minds  
For the rest of our lives

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