

# The Voice

## Celtic Woman

I hear your voice on the wind  
And I hear you call out my name 'Listen my child', you say to me  
I am the voice of your history  
Be not afraid, come follow me  
Answer my call and I'll set you free I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain  
I am the voice of your hunger and pain  
I am the voice that always is calling you  
I am the voice, I will remain I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone  
The dance of the leaves when the autumn winds blow  
Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold winter long  
I am the force that in springtime will grow I am the voice of the past that will always be  
Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields  
I am the voice of the future  
Bring me your peace  
Bring me your peace and my wounds, they will heal I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain  
I am the voice of your hunger and pain  
I am the voice that always is calling you  
I am the voice I am the voice of the past that will always be  
I am the voice of your hunger and pain  
I am the voice of the future  
I am the voice I am the voice  
I am the voice  
I am the voice

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