

The Voice

Celtic Woman

I hear your voice on the wind
And I here 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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