

A Song for Milton Feher

Richard Swift

I felt for certain that you were ashamed
We were laughing for reasons that I'd rather not say
 Oh no, I rather not say
It's kind of hard to explainRunning for cover when the skies turn gray
 We held on to each other and stepped out of the rain
 Yeah, we stepped out of the rain
 We thought you'd know that againI will listen to your every word
 I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every wordBrother, dear brother, oh how the times change
 I got nothing in writing but it don't mean a thing
 Oh no, it don't mean a thing
 Because I don't own a thingI will listen to your every word
 I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every wordI will listen to your every word
 I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every wordWhy don't we fight in the flesh and the blood?
 Were we looking for cities that got lost in the flood?
 Yeah, they got lost in the flood
 They're on the piles of mudI will listen to your every word
 I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every wordI will listen to your every word
 I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every wordI will listen to your every word
 I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every wordI will listen to your every word
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