

# Listening to Old Voices

[John Hiatt](#)

They have come to haunt the children  
They have come to walk the wind  
I can hear them as they rustle through the trees  
Looking for the love that killed them  
So that they might live again  
It's a simple prayer that brings me to my knees With drums and bells and rattles  
They have caught us in our time  
To watch the eagle rise up from the fire  
Now is it true we are possessed  
By all the ones we leave behind  
Or is it by their lives we are inspired It's a new light, new day  
Listening for the meaning, learning how to say  
It's a new place but you've always been here  
You're just listening to old voices with a new ear It's the livin' and the dyin', well it scares the young ones so  
They can hardly catch their breath before too long  
They see the tears we're crying and they watch that river flow  
And they follow on the banks until it's gone I surrender to the mountains, I surrender to the sea  
I surrender to the one who calls my name  
I surrender to my lover now and to my enemy  
I surrender to the face that holds no shame It's a new light, new day  
Listening for the meaning, learning how to say  
It's a new place but you've always been here  
You're just listening to old voices with a new ear There's a spider at my window and she spins a web of truth  
More beautiful than all these memories  
And she surely is god's artist as she's caught the morning dew  
It's a simple prayer that brings me to my knees It's a new light, new day  
Listening for the meaning, learning how to say  
It's a new place but you've always been here  
You're just listening to old voices with a new ear It's a new light, new day  
Listening for the meaning, learning how to say  
It's a new place but we've always been here  
We're just listening to old voices with a new ear

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