

Bruce Hornsby, Listen To The Silence

You know I think it's a funny thing
People talk without listening
People listen without hearing
I do it all the time

You know it's a funny phenomenon
People on their constant run
So obvious to me and yet
I never stop to get set

Listen to the silence
You might hear what you're looking for
Hearing nothing but the sound of your mind

Listen to the silence
A little quiet time
You just might find what you're after
If you close your eyes, hmmm

There's a jackhammer here, a speechmaker there
Here a gun, there a gun, everywhere
See my man go tearing his hair
When everything's fine

I don't pretend to know a lot
I'll do the best with what I've got
Clear my head and give it a shot
Till the stars line up right

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You might hear what you're looking for
Hearing nothing but the sound of your mind

Listen to the silence
A little quiet time
You just might find what you're after
If you close your eyes

This isn't deep, it's not profound
It's just something that I think about now
Had to find a new way around
The old way's not right

Self-help books and the latest moves
Who knows what will get you through
Don't know about me, less about you
I don't know but I'll try

Listen to the silence
You might hear what you're looking for
Hearing nothing but the sound of your mind

Listen to the silence
A little quiet time
You just might find what you're after
If you free your mind

It's a noisy life I'm living right now
Believe I've done my time in the loud
Noisy life I'm living right now
I've played my joyful song with a loud sound