

# James Horner, Listen To The Wind

Time is a river that flows endlessly  
And a life is a whisper, a kiss in a dream

Shadows dance behind the firelight  
And all the spirits of the night remind us:  
We are not alone

Tomorrow: a sun soon rising  
And yesterday is there beside us  
And it's never far away

If you listen to the wind you can hear me again  
Even when I'm gone you can still hear the song  
High up in the trees as it moves through the leaves  
Listen to the wind, there's no end to my...

Love is forever a circle unbroken  
The seasons keep changing; it always remains

Spring will melt the snows of winter  
And the summer gives us days of light  
So long till autumn makes them fade

Remember the sound of laughter  
We ran together through the meadows  
Still we thought our hearts could break

If you listen to the wind, you can hear me again  
Even when I'm gone you can still hear the song  
High up in the trees as it moves through the leaves  
Listen to the wind and I'll send you my love

Listen to the wind where the sky meets the land  
I'm not really gone I've been here all along  
High up in the trees in the sound of the leaves  
Listen to the wind there's no end to my...

Time is a river that flows to the sea  
And a life is a whisper, a kiss in a dream