

# Ron Sexsmith, Listen

Listen

And I&#039;ll tell you how  
Much I&#039;d love to hold you now  
If you listen

You&#039;ll hear my heart pound  
Whenever you&#039;re around me

Listen

To that robin sing

At our window welcoming

The promise of an early spring

And a season made for loving

Miracles all around

You&#039;ve only to follow the sound

Vibrating all around

Oh can you hear it?

can you hear it?

can you hear it?

When I listen

To that inner voice

It&#039;s telling me I have a choice

To condemn life or rejoice

I think I&#039;ll choose rejoicing

Listen