

# Bill Miller, Listen To Me

If I took away your shelter, put you on the street  
If I took away your table and chairs, threw away your meat  
Stole away your wife and child, see how lonesome you would be  
Is that what it would take for you to listen to me

If I took away your legs and you could never walk  
If I took away your words and you could never talk  
Blinded your eyes and you could never see  
Locked you up in shackles and you were no longer free  
Is that what it would take for you to listen to me...

Listen to me, I am the thunder you refuse to hear  
I am the Rock you can't hide under  
You have nothing more to fear  
This is a time for healing, the scars upon the land  
My son, listen to me..

If I gave you a blanket, you could be warm  
If I gave you a roof to stay under  
Would that save you from the storm  
Gave you all the money you could ever spend  
Do you think that means your troubles would finally end  
Is that what it would take for you to listen to me

Listen to me, I am the thunder you refuse to hear  
I am the Rock you can't hide under  
You have nothing more to fear  
This is a time for healing, the scars upon the land  
My son, listen to me

I give you the seed dig your roots deep in the land  
Here's a blade to turn the soil grow somethin' in the sand  
I give you all me blessings, my blood runs through your veins  
I will stand beside you, even when it rains  
My son listen to me

Listen to me, I am the thunder you refuse to hear  
I am the Rock you can't hide under  
You have nothing more to fear  
This is a time for healing, the scars upon the land  
My son, listen to me..