

Christy Moore, Listen

]Listen to the whisper of moonlight on the water,
Close you're eyes and listen.
Listen to the singing of the feather on the breeze,
Close you're eyes and listen,
Listen,
listen to the harmony of heart beats in inison
Close you're eyes and listen,
Listen to the rythem of souls dancing 'round the stars,
Close you're eyes and listen, listen, listen

Listen to the ringing of the distant bells calling
Listen to the flutter of an angles wings and high,
Listen to the rapping, the clappin and the buzzing,
Listen to the snow falling gently on the mining town,

Close you're eyes and listen, close you're eyes and listen.
Listen to whisper of the moonlight on the water,
Listen to the singing of the feather on the breeze,
Listen to the prayers of children to their blessed mother
Listen to the pleading of the faithful to their fathers