

# Peter Cetera, One Clear Voice

The whole world is talking  
Drowning out my voice  
How can I hear myself  
With all this noise  
But all this confusion  
Just disappears  
When I find a quiet place  
Where I can hear

(chorus)  
One clear voice  
Calling out for me to listen  
One clear voice  
Whispers words of wisdom  
I close my eyes  
'Till I find what I've been missing  
If I'm very still, I will hear  
One clear voice

I'm always searching  
For which path to take  
Sometimes I'm so afraid  
To make mistakes  
From somewhere inside me  
Stronger than my fears  
Just like the sound of music  
To my ears, I hear

chorus