

Listen

There comes a time in each of our lives,
When we need to stop and to listen.
Listen to all that is going around,
Listen to what our heart is saying.

Listen to the wind.
Listen to the sky.
Listen to the birds.
Then you'll know why.

Watching and waiting searching for meaning,
Questioning one's own existence.
What is the meaning for all of life's heart ache?
Where will we find those sought for answers?

Listen to the wind.
Listen to the sky.
Listen to the birds.
Then you'll know why.

Now is the time in each of our lives,
When we need to stop and to listen.
Listen to all that is going around,
Listen to what your heart is saying.

Listen.

Brenda Butterfield, 1990