<u>Listen by Joanie Calem © Feb 2012</u>

Listen, listen, what do you hear? Listen, listen, what do you hear?

The trees and the leaves have a tale to be told, The rain and the clouds carry legends of old Each blade of grass, each flower, each seed, All with a message of how to be free.

Listen, listen, what do you hear? Listen, listen, what do you hear?

The ocean, the wind, and the waves on the shore, Sharing with us both peace and war We can hear but not listen, listen but not hear, The breezes whisper every evening of the year

Listen, listen, what do you hear? Listen, listen, what do you hear?

The birds at dawn, singing with the sun, The crickets at dusk, when the day is done Each child, each elder, each being that we pass, All have a story, a journey, a path.

Listening with the heart, Hearing with the soul Seeing with the spirit, Looking at the whole

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