

LISTENING TO OLD VOICES

INTRO: A Bm G, 4X

 A Bm G Em
THEY HAVE COME TO HAUNT THE CHILDREN, THEY HAVE COME TO WALK THE WIND

 A Bm G
I CAN HEAR THEM AS THEY RUSTLE THROUGH THE TREES

 A Bm G Em
LOOKING FOR THE LOVE THAT KILLED THEM ,SO THAT THEY MIGHT LIVE AGAIN

 A Bm G
IT'S A SIMPLE PRAYER THAT BRINGS ME TO MY KNEES

 A Bm G Em
WITH DRUMS & BELLS & RATTLES,THEY HAVE CAUGHT US IN OUR TIME

 A Bm G
TO WATCH THE EAGLE RISE UP FROM THE FIRE

 A Bm G Em
NOW IS IT TRUE WE ARE POSSESSED BY ALL THE ONES WE LEAVE BEHIND

 A Bm G
OR IS IT BY THEIR LIVES WE ARE INSPIRED

CHORUS

 D A Bm E
IT'S A NEW LIGHT,A NEW DAY, LISTENING FOR THE MEANING, LEARNING HOW TO SAY

 D A
IT'S A NEW PLACE BUT YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN HERE,

 Bm E

YOU'RE JUST LISTENING TO OLD VOICES WITH A NEW EAR

IT'S THE LIVIN' AND THE DYIN' WELL IT SCARES THE YOUNG ONES SO
THEY CAN HARDLY CATCH THIER BREATH BEFORE TOO LONG
THEY SEE THE TEARS WE'RE CRYING AND THEY WATCH THAT RIVER FLOW
AND THEY FOLLOW ON THE BANKS UNTIL IT'S GONE

I SURRENDER TO THE MOUNTAINS, I SURRENDER TO THE SEA
I SURRENDER TO THE ONE WHO CALLS MY NAME
I SURRENDER TO MY LOVER AND TO MY ENEMY
I SURRENDER TO THE FACE THAT HOLDS NO SHAME

REPEAT CHORUS

THERE'S A SPIDER AT MY WINDOW AND SHE SPINS A WEB OF TRUTH
MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN ALL THESE MEMORIES
AND SHE SURELY IS GOD'S ARTIST AS SHE'S CAUGHT THE MORNING DEW
IT'S A SIMPLE PRAYER THAT BRINGS ME TO MY KNEES

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE