

LISTEN

by Conn Leigh James and Chris Dean
No capo (Capo 1 on half step tuning)
Fmaj7sus2: xx3010 Fmaj7 xx3210



[intro]

Am, Am, Fmaj7sus2, G 2x

[verse 1]

Am Am
Life was loud today, too much to say

Fsus2maj7 G
Thoughts racing in my head

Am Am
A world full of landmines, details, deadlines

Fsus2maj7 G
I think I missed something you said

Am Am
Life was loud today, detours, delays

Fsus2maj7 G
Lost in the roar of the crowd

Am Am
Static and white noise drown out a clear voice

Fsus2maj7 G
Everything blindingly loud

[pre chorus 1]

Dm FMaj7
Everything blindingly loud

[chorus 1]

C C G/B G/B
I want to listen, if a heart has something to say

Am Fmaj7
Turn the noise down, find the profound

Fmaj7 G
In a silence so sacred the world falls away

C C G G
I want to listen to a truth that's hardest to hear

Am7
In the bluest of eyes, in the fall of the tides,

Fmaj7 G Am
In the song of the universe distant and clear

[\[post chorus\]](#)

Am, F, C, G 2x

[\[verse 2\]](#)

Am Am
Today was thunder and noise, lost in the void

Fmaj7sus2 G
A prayer dying in the din

Am Am
You told me a dream in a whisper, a scream

Fmaj7sus2 G
I just couldn't take it in

[\[pre chorus 2\]](#)

Dm F or G
I just couldn't take it in

[\[chorus 2\]](#)

C C G G
I want to listen, if a heart has something to say

Am Fmaj7
Turn the noise down, hear the profound

Fmaj7 G
In a silence so sacred the world falls away

C C G G
I want to listen to the truths that are hardest to hear

Am Fmaj7
In the bluest of eyes, in the fall of the tides,

Fmaj7 G Am
In the song of the universe distant and clear

[Big musical interlude here!]

Am F C G

[bridge, finger pick this]

Dm (hold)
There are stories that weave through my memories

C (hold)
And they ring in my blood and my bone

Am F
There's a prayer somewhere in the passing of time

Gsus G
That echoes in sand and stone

Dm (hold)
There's a question sometimes in the night sky

C (hold)
As faint as the promise of spring

Am F
And sometimes when it's quiet,

Gsus G
I hear the universe as she sings

[down-chorus]

C C-C- G
To the lonely cadence of joy and mourning

G-G-Am7 Am Am G G
To better angels and their warnings

[chorus 3]

C C G G

I want to listen when my heart has something to say

Am

I want the song of the wind as morning begins

Fmaj7

G

To be the music that heals on the darkest of days

C C G

G

I want to listen to the truths that are hardest to hear

Am

Fmaj7

In the bluest of eyes, in the fall of the tides,

Fmaj7

G Am

In the song of the universe distant and clear