

## Listen Close

Alex G

They built it small  
The little hands  
Brand new wood  
And six copper strings

And I have told a thousand stories  
Turning sorrow into gold  
Painting pictures of a life well-lived  
A memory I can hold  
If you listen  
So listen close

Glossy face  
Now scuffed by song  
A warning fray  
Played all the day

Dusting off a thousand feelings  
I had tucked away for good  
Giving me into a heartache that I thought I never could  
If you listen  
So listen close  
Listen close

All the love in every language  
All the loss we share as well  
Is the reason we keep singing  
So you can see yourself  
If you listen  
Listen close