

Listening (To the Wind)

Merle Haggard

Listening to the wind
Trying to hear the voice of a distant friend
Wishing you and I were close again
Listening to the wind

Listening to the breeze
As it whispers through the poplar trees
Do you think of me way back then?
Do you listen to the wind?

Listening to the night
Wishing we could hold and squeeze each other tight
I can almost hear the stars so bright
Listening to the night

Listening to the sound
Of a highway through some distant town
I can almost hear the pale moon light
Do you listen to the night?

Listening to my mind
Searching through my thoughts for the perfect life
Using tricks and telepathy at times
Do you listen to your mind?

Listening to the breeze
As it whispers through the poplar trees
Wishing you and I were close again
Just listening to the wind