

## JUST TO HEAR HER LAUGH

8-16-08

1. I'd trade away all my smiles,  
the fun-in-the-sun of golden summers too.  
The joys I found walking country miles,  
and life's glory those days turned into...  
And gift-wrapped on my behalf — just to hear her laugh.
2. I'd give away my soul's poignant awe,  
sunsets, spring storms, and snow-covered hills.  
For the look in her eyes I once saw,  
and I'd give back a billion of life's greatest thrills...  
Until the day I die — just to hear her never cry.  
[Except tears of joy, let her cry  
tears of joy, let her cry].\*

REFRAIN: Let her cry — give her tears of joy to cry.  
Let her sigh — please her till she's high.  
Let her try — let her learn, let her teach.  
Let her fly — for the highest she can reach!

3. I'd give my own heart away,  
if it were, to her, I'd be giving.  
As eternity's built of one day-upon-day,  
by giving life away we reap living...  
I'd give all and all they signify — just to hear her sigh.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

4. I'd give all but my need to give,  
to return your beauty to you.  
In heart, as art, you unfold as you live,  
precious loveliness time won't undo...  
I'd give it all and never ask why — just to hear her...  
just to hear her...  
Just to hear her...  
never say goodbye.

[END]

Written: August 16, 2008

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\* These two lines, softly spoken