

1. Tell the wind and forests  
there's no justice in the land.  
Tell them no one's for us,  
all that was free, is now banned.  
But be sure you listen to them,  
when they whisper how and why;  
for the handiwork of their Maker --  
doesn't lie.
2. Tell the haunting winter  
what we're left with, at the most,  
Is barely but a splinter  
-if the snakeskin of a ghost.  
But be sure you listen to her,  
for her secrets she won't yell;  
But if you listen in solemnity --  
she will tell.
3. Tell the ancient mountains  
the foundations are destroyed.  
They've withered up the fountains,  
from nature's mechanisms toyed.  
But be sure to listen to them  
tell the mathematical sum  
of the curse, except for cause --  
would never come.

INSTRUMENTAL

4. Tell the roaring ocean  
that there's no one else will hear.  
But many have the notion  
we're losing all we once held dear.  
But then listen to her answers,  
as she patiently explains  
why the lifeblood of our world --  
steadily drains.
5. Tell the heaven's glory  
that we had it all, back when...  
Tell them, stop the story,  
and let us start from scratch again.  
But if you'll listen to their mysteries  
they'll give the answer and the key  
to restore all we've ruined --  
through our history.

TAG:

...But if we'll listen to the Author  
of all these glories we behold,  
all the answers to restore it all --  
are told.

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Instrumental tag at end of each  
verse, as sort of a turnaround.

MARKET: MAINSTREAM/PRETTY/CHRISTIAN

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CONTACT: PF Lazor c/o G. Travis . 78 Lone Pine Ct. . San Ramon, CA 94583 USA



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