

Silent Thoughts, Jed Rivers

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I hear my heartbeat when I'm silent

A

E

There are sounds that rattles around inside my head

B7

And sometimes I busy my mind with distractions

A

E

To quiet all the voices I dread

I hear the sounds of the all the people

as they make their way across the town

I can sometimes hear the birds in the bushes

Moving from the air down to the ground all around me

What are the sounds that live out your window?

Do you hear the tap, tap, tapping of your pen?

As you write the story that tells the tale of your life

Do you listen to the sound of the wind.

There are sounds that muddle up my mind

The ones the sages teach us to keep still

Offering quiet ideas meant to heal

And keep us listening to our souls

What are the sounds that live outside your window?

Do you hear the tap tap tapping of your pen?

As you write the story that tells the tale of your life

Do you listen to the wind.