

The Ben Taylor Band "Listening"

Visit "[Listening](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Another number for another year,
Another blessing disguised by fear
How come everything good seems so hard to hear
when I'm listening
And now I'm trying to find myself
And all I need is a little help
But everybody else is busy helping themselves
Am I listening?
Oh listening
I get the feeling like I can't go on here
How much longer? How much longer? Oh
Believing that I don't belong here.
How much longer?
Tell me.
I walk so far but I get near
So much talking the point disappears
So it's only when listening it comes through clear.
I've been listening
I want so much that I aim too high
I test the water and feel defined*
So it's no one's wonder my mouth gets dry
I've been listening
Oh listening
Still I get the feeling like I can't go on here
How much longer? How much longer? Oh
Believing that I don't belong here.
How much longer?
Tell me.
I was looking for a way to bow out gracefully
But when I try to catch some understanding
Everyone wants to race with me
I get the feeling like I can't go on here
How much longer? How much longer? Oh
Believing that I don't belong here.
How much longer?
Tell me how much longer?
How much longer?

Visit [The Ben Taylor Band](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

