

Richard Swift

"A Song For Milton Feher"

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I felt for certain that you were ashamed
We were laughing for reasons that I'd rather not say
Oh no, I rather not say
It's kind of hard to explain

Running for cover when the skies turn gray
We held on to each other and stepped out of the rain
Yeah, we stepped out of the rain
We thought you'd know that again

I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every word

Brother, dear brother, oh how the times change
I got nothing in writing but it don't mean a thing
Oh no, it don't mean a thing
Because I don't own a thing

I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every word

I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every word
I will listen to your every word

Why don't we fight in the flesh and the blood?
Were we looking for cities that got lost in the flood?
Yeah, they got lost in the flood
They're on the piles of mud

I will listen to your every word
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