Listen

Listen to the words
I have to say now
Dawn must come soon
any day now
because on the wind
you'll hear my voice
and the words I meant to say.

I was there, always beside you hovering near, always around you building steps for you to walk on, out of me.

I was there, hoping beside you, hovering near, dreaming of you, building dreams for you to walk in, next to me.

Day came too soon,
the dream was over
my luck was gone,
no four leaf clover
Please listen, listen, listen now
because on the wind
you'll hear my voice,
and the words I meant to say.

King of this warning.