

# Ginny Owens, Who Are You Listening To

This is your life,  
And yet somehow,  
They decide,  
What you're about,  
You learn your lines,  
And take your cues,  
But who are you listening to?

You change your clothes,  
And how you speak,  
You place your hope,  
In what they think,  
Before you know  
There's no more you,  
Who are you listening to-  
Have you noticed how much you fear,  
All the voices you choose to hear

Who are you listening to?  
Who tells you what to do?  
Who rules your thoughts at night?  
Whose rules define your life?  
Oh, you know it's up to you,  
So who are you listening to

This is your life,  
You have no choice,  
You will rely  
On someone's voice,  
And it's all right  
To question who,  
Who are you listening to?  
Do the words that you believe  
Set your soul and spirit free

There's a quiet voice,  
Whispering in your heart,  
It's been there all along,  
It believes in you,  
It will tell the truth,  
Can't you hear it call?