

To Hear by Corinne Pidel

Oh, but to hear, to be alive, to listen

How wonderful that is!

To hear the footsteps walk, to hear the people talk

To hear the rain patter, to hear the little mice scatter,

How wonderful that is!

To hear the whispers down the hall, to hear the party through the wall

To hear in the dirt, a spade, to hear the shouts of the maid,

How wonderful that is!

To hear the fall of a leaf, that trances below a hemlock tree

To hear the fast feet run, and sounds of laughing fun

How wonderful that is!

To hear the waves splash, to hear the thunder crash

To hear the wind whistle, to hear the bees buzz by the thistle,

How wonderful that is!