Long before you see my face, I am listening,

~~3.7.22~~  5.16.22

1) Mother, long before you see my face, I am listening.

I hear the cadence of your heartbeat.

I hear the whisper of your daily breath.

I hear the movement of your gentle sway.

**2)** Mother, I am listening.

I hear your voice as you greet our day.

I hear your sigh, your burp, your cough.

I hear last night’s dinner passing by.

**3)** In this cozy cocoon, I am listening.

I hear your morning yawn from way down deep.

I hear your body as it begins its work.

I hear every step that carries me along.

**4)** Yes, mother, I am listening.

I hear laughter as the music makes you groove.

I hear singing when you think it is just you.

I hear the evidence of things still unknown.

**5)** Mother, do you realize that I am listening?

I hear the chaotic mixture of the outside coming in.

I hear the sounds of life and living.

I hear the world through you, my mother.

**6)** When you are in your darkness, I am listening.

I hear stress; I hear sobs; I hear moans.

I hear the shouts that makes you tense.

I hear crying from pain and hurt.

**7)** Even when all is quiet, I am listening.

I hear the nocturnal sounds of your being.

I hear a soothing stillness as you sleep.

I hear the racket in your mind go silent.

**8) Mother,**  I am listening!

I hear the world that beckons to me.

I hear the groans of love that say it’s time.

I hear the agony that brings me forth.

**9)** My darkness is no more, but I am listening.

I hear; yet it is different.

I hear, and it is loud and unfamiliar.

I hear, I focus, and I find you.

**10)** Now that I see your face, I am still listening.

I listen for the cadence of your heartbeat.

I listen for the whisper of your daily breath.

I listen for the movement of your gentle sway.

**11)** Mother, I listen for your voice as it greets the day.  
I listen for your sigh, your burp, your cough.

I listen for laughter as the music makes you groove.

I listen for singing; because it’s for me.

12) I listen Mother.

I always listen for you.