

# The Next Voice You Hear

Jackson Browne & David Lindley

Gather your deeds and your possessions  
Whatever certainty you've known  
Forget your heroes  
You don't really need those last few lessons  
Stand in the open  
The next voice you hear will be your own  
Well alright, they knew how they could hurt you  
And you let them cut you to the bone  
But god forbid  
You allow them to rid you of your virtue  
Forget their laughter  
The next voice you hear will be your own  
The next voice you hear  
The next voice you hear  
The next voice you hear  
The next voice you hear  
The next voice you hear  
The next voice you hear will be your own  
Throw down your truth and check your weapons  
And don't look to see if you're alone  
Just stand your ground  
And don't turn around whatever happens  
Don't ask directions  
The next voice you hear will be your own  
The next voice you hear  
The next voice you hear  
The next voice you hear  
The next voice you hear  
The next voice you hear  
The next voice you hear will be your own

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