

Whispers of Shema

Words and music by Helene Kates and Michael Kates
From the Baal Shem Tones album *Untold Stories*
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Listen, listen,
Listen to the whispers of shema,
Listen to the whispers of shema.

My crowded memories, dreams forgotten,
Colors faded.
But listen to the whispers, listen to the whispers.

Listen, listen,
Listen to the whispers of shema.

A dance untested, a broken ladder,
An untold story.
Listen to the whispers of shema.

In our hearts, still there inside,
Never gone but only hiding.
Listen to the whispers, all the voices whispering.

Listen to the whispers of shema.
For in the loud call, crying for compassion,
Is the whisper of shema.

The answer there, always there.
The answer there, always there.

Calling softly, always calling.
Listen child, listen child, listen child, listen:

Shema, shema, shema.