

ME AND THE WIND

GYPSY, WALKING IN TIME WITH THE SEASONS
AND EVERY FALLING LEAF

THE WIND FINDS A PLACE TO LIVE
LIKE A CARAVAN MAKING CAMP FOR THE NIGHT
KNOWING IT CAN'T STAY LONG

IT FOLLOWS ME WHEREVER I GO
MY FRIEND IN THE HEAT
MY ENEMY IN THE COLD

I LOVE AND HATE THE WIND
I MISS IT WHEN IT'S GONE
AND WELCOME IT IN MY SAILS
IT DISSOLVES MY LONELINESS
AS I LISTEN TO THE STORIES IT HAS TO TELL

PREHISTORIC BIRDS PLAYED IN YOUR CURRENTS LIKE
HANG GLIDERS FLOATING ON UPDRAFTS.....
THE PLANET IS YOUR PLAYGROUND

THE OCEAN TAKES YOUR WRATH LIKE A MASOCHISTIC LOVER
BENDING OVER ROCKS
LOGS, SOAKED WITH SALT
WASH UP AND TAKE THEIR PLACE ON THE SHORE
LIKE SUN STARVED TOURISTS

YOU DRY THEM OFF AND PREPARE THEM FOR THEIR HOLLIDAY

I WATCH YOU DANCE WITH FIRE ON THE EVENING NEWS
WRECKLESS WITH NO CONSCIENCE
YOU DESTROY FORESTS AND PRETEND IT IS THE FIRE'S FAULT
INVISIBLE
NO ONE CAN BLAME YOU

STILL, I WALK WITH YOU IN MY ARMS
YOU ARE MY COMPANION
I LAUGH AT THE BIRDS THAT KNOW YOU BETTER THAN I DO
BEAUTIFUL MYSTERY
I WILL NEVER BE ALONE
IT WILL ALWAYS BE ME AND THE WIND