

# Howling Wind

## The Alarm

Love on this wasteland holds no dominion  
I refuse to lay me down  
On the grapevine comes the saying  
"Son, you'll reap whatever you sow"  
I sow the seeds of my love  
Deep undying true love I sow There is beauty out there somewhere  
I will leave no stone unturned  
There's a guitar and a bugle  
I hear the sound of distant drums  
Fire and water rage through my mind  
(Love on)  
Love on this wasteland  
I cannot find And there is a HOWL HOWL HOWLING WIND  
A ringing around my ears  
And a wild wild wind is a blowing  
Tearing down my tears There is virtue truth abounding  
Peace will come to everyman  
And there's a landmark on the skyline  
There is a sign standing in the road  
Sail on my brother  
Sail on through the night  
(Love on)  
Love on this wasteland is waiting on down the line And there is a HOWL HOWL HOWLING WIND  
A ringing around my ears  
And a wild wild wind is a blowing  
Tearing down my tears Forty days in the desert sand  
Forty nights on my hands and knees  
Forty days in the howling wind  
In the howling wind Love on this wasteland holds no dominion  
I refuse to lay me down  
On the grapevine comes the saying  
"Son, you'll reap whatever you sow"  
I sow the seeds of my love, my love  
Deep undying true love's what I sow There's a HOWL HOWL HOWLING WIND  
A ringing around my ears  
And a wild wild wind is a blowing  
Tearing down my tears And there's a HOWL HOWL HOWLING WIND  
A ringing around my ears  
And there's a wild wild wind is a blowing

Tearing down my tears

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