

# Chase the Wind

## The Bruisers

It's a place where greater men than I have gone  
And I know my chance will come before too long  
To break the chains throw my soul to the wind and rain  
To leave behind the light that burns until dawn  
If you want to taste the wine you gotta go  
At black midnight it's something we all know  
The end of the line is a place that we're all going to find  
You can meet it on your feet or on your knees That old open road is fighting for your soul  
It's gonna keep on pushing you to decide  
Between what is and what may never be  
From yourself there's no place left to hide There are chances that you'll wait for years to see  
And places where you'll wish for years to be  
And while you're gone you may find your chance has come and gone  
You'll chase the wind forever desperately  
What keeps a man from chasing down his dream  
And what keeps that dream from ever being what it seems  
At black midnight it keeps him there until the light  
While that highway keeps calling out his name That old open road is fighting for your soul  
It's gonna keep on pushing you to decide  
Between what is and what may never be  
From yourself there's no place left to hide

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