

Howling Wind

Tangarine

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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