

The Wind

Allen Stone

Girl, we're nothing more,
Than life's waves cast upon life's shores,
Girl, we're just like seeds,
Tossed in the wind to nourish our needs,
These feelings are strong,
Like the wind whistling its song,
It's extraordinary,
But tell me what's normal that's still captivating?
So let the wind guide you like the tides of the Atlantic,
'Cause in the end, life don't go just like we planned it,
I know it seems like we'll come up empty-handed,
But look at this harvest we've already planted,

Girl, I know it's strange how life's wind still blows in this rain,
But girl, I know it's true that life's wind has casted me to you,
These feelings are strong,
Like the wind whistling its song,
It's extraordinary,
But tell me what's normal that's still captivating?
So let the wind guide you like the tides of the Atlantic,
'Cause in the end, life don't go just like we planned it,
And I know it seems like we'll come up empty-handed, yeah,
But look at this harvest we've already planted,
We've already planted, oh, yeah,
We've already planted, yeah,
Already planted, hey.

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