

# Santa Ana Winds

[Emile Simon](#)

When the wind decides that it's time to ride  
To spread a little hell through the heartland  
It takes a good long toke then it blows the smoke  
Through the desert night And the wings of fire keep climbin' higher  
Flames cuttin' hard through the homeland  
Takes a mighty strong will to strip the chill  
From the desert night You're wakened from your dream by a siren's scream  
Trapped by the walls that surround you  
Then it's will to will and you wonder still  
Can you struggle free? In a thousand ways, when you turn the phrase  
The wind's like a love of a woman  
It takes a mighty mean bitch, some fire witch  
To set the night on fire And the Santa Ana wind's gonna have its way, tonight  
Nothing you can do's gonna change her mind  
And ain't it a lot like love the way desire takes you in  
And stokes the fire like the Santa Ana wind Now the air is calm and the heart grows numb  
The ashes burn low in the heartland  
'Til again the wind starts closin' in  
To set the night on fire And the Santa Ana wind's blowin' cross my heart, tonight  
Nothing you can do's gonna change her mind  
And woman, I want your love, I need that passion deep within  
Like the ragin' fire needs the Santa Ana wind And the Santa Ana wind's gonna take your life tonight  
Nothing you can do's gonna change her mind  
And ain't it a lot like love, the way desire takes you in  
Swept away with the Santa Ana wind

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