

When the Wind Blows

David Bowie

So long child, I'm on my way
And after all is done, after all is done
Don't be down, it's all in the past
Though you may be afraidSo long child, it's awful dark
And I've never felt the sun
I dread to think of when
When the wind blowsWhen the wind blows
When the wind blows
When the wind blowsLife burns a savage wound, angry and wrought
Trusting a twisted word, you'll run, run away
You'll take him on home, you'll spin and taunt him
But they won't believe you, no matter what you'll saySo long child, it's awful dark
I never felt the sun
I dread to think of when
The wind blowsWhen the wind blows
When the wind blows
When the wind blows

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