

# The Way the Wind Blows

## Rush

Now it's come to this  
It's like we're back in the Dark Ages  
From the Middle East to the Middle West  
It's a world of superstition Now it's come to this  
Wide-eyed armies of the faithful  
From the Middle East to the Middle West  
Pray, and pass the ammunition So many people think that way  
You gotta watch what you say  
To them and them, and others too  
Who don't seem to see to things the way you do We can only grow the way the wind blows  
On a bare and weathered shore  
We can only bow to the here and now  
In our elemental war We can only go the way the wind blows  
We can only bow to the here and now  
Or be broken down blow by blow Now it's come to this  
Hollow speeches of mass deception  
From the Middle East to the Middle West  
Like crusaders in unholy alliance Now it's come to this  
Like we're back in the Dark Ages  
From the Middle East to the Middle West  
It's a plague that resists our science It seems to leave them partly blind  
And they leave no child behind  
While evil spirits haunt their sleep  
While shepherds bless and count their sheep We can only grow the way the wind blows  
On a bare and weathered shore  
We can only bow to the here and now  
In our elemental war We can only grow the way the wind blows  
We can only bow to the here and now We can only grow the way the wind blows  
We can only bow to the here and now  
Or be broken down blow by blow  
We can only grow the way the wind blows  
We can only bow to the here and now  
Or be broken down blow by blow Like the solitary pine  
On a bare, wind blasted shore  
We can only grow the way the wind blows  
In our elemental war We can only grow the way the wind blows  
We can only bow to the here and now  
Or be broken down blow by blow

Songwriters  
GEDDY LEE WEINRIB, ALEX LIFESONPublished by  
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