One Wind Blows

Toad the Wet Sprocket

Wouldn't know any more than home
And couldn't see much further
And light won't help a wound untended grows
And never healsStanding face to east
Waiting for an answer
But the only thing
Is desert windWhen the wind was cold
Bundled up and packed away
We shiver still
Finding more than one wind blowsI couldn't sleep something kept me still
And wide awake and gnawing
At my breast something I don't know
I couldn't shake itSleeping face to wall
Plaster tells me nothing
But I sense a movement
Somewhere elseAnd though it's far away
Bundled up in safety
Here I shiver still
Finding more than one wind blowsAnd though it's far away
Bundled up in safety
Here we shiver still
Finding more than one wind blowsHe walked alone, facing wind and snow
Moving slowly he staggers
Moves again somehow stronger now
The wind won't touch himSleeping face to wall
Plaster tells me nothing
But I sense a movement
Somewhere elseAnd though it's far away
Bundled up in safety
Here I shiver still
Finding more than one wind blowsMore than one wind blows
More than one wind blows
Finding more than one wind blows

Songwriters
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