

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 heals Standing face to east
Waiting for an answer
But the only thing
Is desert wind When the wind was cold
Bundled up and packed away
We shiver still
Finding more than one wind blows I couldn't sleep something kept me still
And wide awake and gnawing
At my breast something I don't know
I couldn't shake it Sleeping face to wall
Plaster tells me nothing
But I sense a movement
Somewhere else And though it's far away
Bundled up in safety
Here I shiver still
Finding more than one wind blows And though it's far away
Bundled up in safety
Here we shiver still
Finding more than one wind blows He walked alone, facing wind and snow
Moving slowly he staggers
Moves again somehow stronger now
The wind won't touch him Sleeping face to wall
Plaster tells me nothing
But I sense a movement
Somewhere else And though it's far away
Bundled up in safety
Here I shiver still
Finding more than one wind blows More than one wind blows
More than one wind blows
Finding more than one wind blows

Songwriters

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