

# Chasing After the Wind

## Blue Highway

Tell me brother (where is the meaning)  
What does man gain from all his labor  
All the rivers run down (down to the ocean)  
Yet the sea is never full

What is twisted (can never be straightened)  
What is lacking can never be counted  
For with wisdom (comes much sorrow)  
The more that's known, the more we grieve in pain

I was a teacher  
The King of all of Israel  
I was a wise man  
The wisest in the land  
I was a rich man  
I built the greatest houses  
But without the hand of God  
My life could have no meaning  
It's just chasing after the wind

The eye will never (have enough of seeing)  
The ear will never hear enough to fill  
There is nothing (new beneath the heavens)  
What has been will someday come again

All my wisdom (All of my labor)  
All are as folly in the sight of God  
For the wise man (and the fool are not remembered)  
They will die and be forgotten all the same

You are a teacher  
The lord of all the kingdom  
You are a wise man  
The wisest in the land  
You are a rich man  
You refuse your heart no pleasure  
But without the hand of God  
Your life will have no meaning  
You're just chasing after the wind

Lyrics submitted by Samdaman.

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