The Wind

Siavash Amini

Whichever way that the wind blows
That's where I'll go
I can't think 'bout tomorrow
On down the road to the unknown
I will follow
No more time left to borrow
The voice inside is calling me again
It told me to rest my head
The work is long the worries strong
As far as I can see there is no end
We toil through the dead of winter
The darkness lingers
Waiting for a tired sun to shine
You say you can predict the weather
It'll all get better
Soon enough it will be our turn to thrive
Whichever way that the wind blows
That's where I'll go
I can't think 'bout tomorrow
On down the road to the unknown
I will follow
No more time left to borrow
Whichever way that the wind blows
Whichever way that the wind blows
My hands are cold, a chill is in the air
It's getting so hard to bear
The seasons change but I can't wait
Nobody ever said that life was fair
Floating down a raging river
I start to shiver
I know I'm close to where the water falls
My only choice is to surrender
To a new adventure
Leave it up to chance to make the call
Whichever way that the wind blows
That's where I'll go
I can't think 'bout tomorrow
On down the road to the unknown
I will follow

No more time left to borrow
Whichever way that the wind blows
Whichever way that the wind blows
You're listening to new
Take me, I'm ready, I'm willing
Take me, I'm ready, I'm willing
Take me, I'm ready, I'm ready
Take me, take me
Whichever way that the wind blows
Whichever way that the wind blows
Whichever way that the wind blows
That's where I'll go
I can't think 'bout tomorrow
On down the road to the unknown
I will follow
No more time left to borrow
Whichever way that the wind blows
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