

# Ride The Wind

## Poison

Hearts of fire  
Streets of stone  
Modern warriors  
Saddle iron horses of chromeTaste the wild, lick the wind  
Like something they never saw before  
Their jaws dropping to the floor  
Steel made of soul and sinAnd rebels born without a care  
And the day he listens  
Only to fly where eagles dare  
And the night she whispersRide the wind  
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun  
Ride the wind  
Never coming back again  
Ride the wind  
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sunPainted flesh  
Loyalty  
Humble pride  
Just as far as an eye could seeStories told  
Two old friends, yeah  
Of battle scars and lonely bars  
And nights the rain wouldn't endHere's to withered eyes wearing gypsy smiles  
And the day he listens  
Here's to lovely ladies and a million miles  
And the night she whispersRide the wind  
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun  
Ride the wind  
Never coming back again  
Ride the wind  
I'm still the bravest soul in sin, burning till the night is doneOf all the truths and lies  
And stories of riders in the sky  
Only the bravest try  
Where eagles and angels dare to flyRide the wind  
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun  
Ride the wind  
Never coming back again  
Ride the wind  
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sunRide the wind  
Never coming back again  
Ride the wind

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