Weathervane

Shannon McNally

Well the tree lie down beneath you
The grasses bow & sway
The sands rise to meet you
The ocean it makes wayAnd you move through your directions
And i turn my face away
The grasses rise to meet you
The ocean it makes wayWell i too can more the prairies
I too can move the sea
I'm gonna take that motion
Take it right inside meI'm gonna rattle at your windows
Rattle at your doors
Rattle at your shutters
Show you what they're forNo more weathervane, i'm gonna be the wind.
No more spin around, spin around, spin around but always face away
No more weathervane.
I'm gonna be the wind.

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