

Tryin' to Hold the Wind Up With a Sail

[Jerry Jeff Walker](#)

Pat Garvey Well somewhere the sun today's soakin' up a cornfield dry
But it's shining a love song on some snowy clouds
And I know my fingerprints will be brushed away
By the hard plate every day of the century But the other night when you cried and you woke me up
Just to tell me of your bad dream
I held you close to be of some avail
Tryin' to hold the wind up with a sail We turned again and stood upon that gentle land
It's a vulnerable drum of old moss and sand
We could rise up another hot naked wall if we stand tall
We can face it again, it's the same old wind But last night when you cried and woke me up
Just to tell me it's all a bad dream
I tried to hold you to be of some avail
Like tryin' to hold the wind up with a sail Whenever you cry and wake me up and tell me you know
That it's all a bad dream
I want to be there to hold you to be of some avail
Tryin' to hold the wond up with a sail

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