

# Trade Winds

[Randy Crawford](#)

Here I stand looking, looking around me  
While all around me, what do I see? Unhappy faces behind a painted smile  
Heartache and loneliness dressed up in modern style  
Unhappy people livin' in sin and shame  
Reflections of myself, life is no easy game We're caught in the trade winds  
The trade winds of our time Here I stand looking, looking around me  
While all around me, what do I see? Young girls, who'll soon become  
Streetwalkers in the night  
Young boys, the restless breed  
Looking for a fight Children both rich and poor  
They're searching for the truth  
And if they don't find it  
God help tomorrows youth, oh yes We're caught in the trade winds  
The trade winds of our time Trade winds are blowing, blowing around me  
While all around me, what do I see? Hatred and jealousy  
Brotherhood is dying  
Love is the answer  
But nobody's buying Good people turnin' bad  
Some don't but they are few  
The winds are blowing  
The choice is all up to you We're caught in the trade winds  
The trade winds of our time  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yes, we're caught up in the trade winds  
The trade winds of our time  
We are ridin' on the trade winds  
The trade winds of our time Yes, we're caught up in the trade winds  
The trade winds of our time

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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