Wind at My Back

Spock's Beard

How can you be
Like a sky stretched out before me
And the world is turning your way
Even darkness is better this wayCan it be true
That it all comes rushing from you
When my resistance is gone
And there's nothing that I can lean onYou are the wind at my back
You give what I lack
You're the jewel in my hand
You're like rain on dry landYou're the focus the beam
You're realities dream
You're the blue in my black
You're the wind at my backAll of the above
I'll have the lot for my love
And as we're becoming somehow
As we're changing the future to nowI just want to live
In the place that you have to give
I'll let the heat beat me down
Until the water comes downYou are the wind at my back
You give what I lack
You're the jewel in my hand
You're like rain on dry landYou're the focus the beam
You're realities dream
You're the blue in my black
You're the wind at my backYou are the wind at my back
You give what I lack
You're the jewel in my hand
You're like rain on dry landAnd my soul has been kissed
Just because you exist
You're the dream that's a fact
You're the wind at my backYou're the wish that I make
You're the prize I might take
You're the gold that is free
You're the groom on one kneeYou're the focus the beam
You're realities dream
You're the blue in my black
You're the wind at my back

Songwriters

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