

Spirit Wind

David Wilcox

So you're driving from the funeral
Through the desert land
You see something moving
In the wind so wildSo you stop the car
And you walk out
To the edge of the sand
And you watch it flyA wind blown trash bag does a road side ghost dance
In the vast Mojave sky
Like a living spirit just for one full minute
Right when you're passing byIt hovers there up in the air
Up in that twist of dust and wind
The vortex slows, so it goes
Dust to dust againWhisper those words you heard
"Don't be afraid my friend"
It's more than just dust to dust
You're mostly a spirit windMostly a spirit wind
Dust to dust
Spirit wind
Dust to dustIs this a sign to change your mind
Tempting you to trust?
Yes, you're bound to die but you're made to fly
Just like that twist of wind and dustThis precious chance to get this dance
To get to live this life and feel
This time and place, amazing grace
The spirit wind is realWhisper those words you heard
"Don't be afraid my friend"
It's more than just dust to dust
You're mostly a spirit windMostly a spirit wind
Dust to dust
Spirit wind
Dust to dustSpirit wind
Dust to dust
Spirit wind
Dust

Songwriters

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